

# Hotel Grand,

J. G. DERMEDY, Prop'r.

VI

Muscatine, Iowa,

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a buff trip slip for a six cent fare  
a pink trip slip for a 3 cent fare  
endurance can no further go!  
Punch in the presents of the  
passenger! My friends hopeless  
eyes rested on mine a pregnant  
minute, & then he said impressed  
"Mark, you do not say anything  
You do not give me any hope. But  
ah-me, it is just as well it is just  
as well. You could not do me  
any good. The time has long  
gone by when words could do  
me any good. Something tell  
me that my tongue is doomed  
to wag forever to the jiggers  
of ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> remorseless jingle.  
Thus it is coming on again.  
A blue trip slip for a 8 cent  
fare a buff trip slip for a  
Thus murmuring faintly  
brought my friend back into