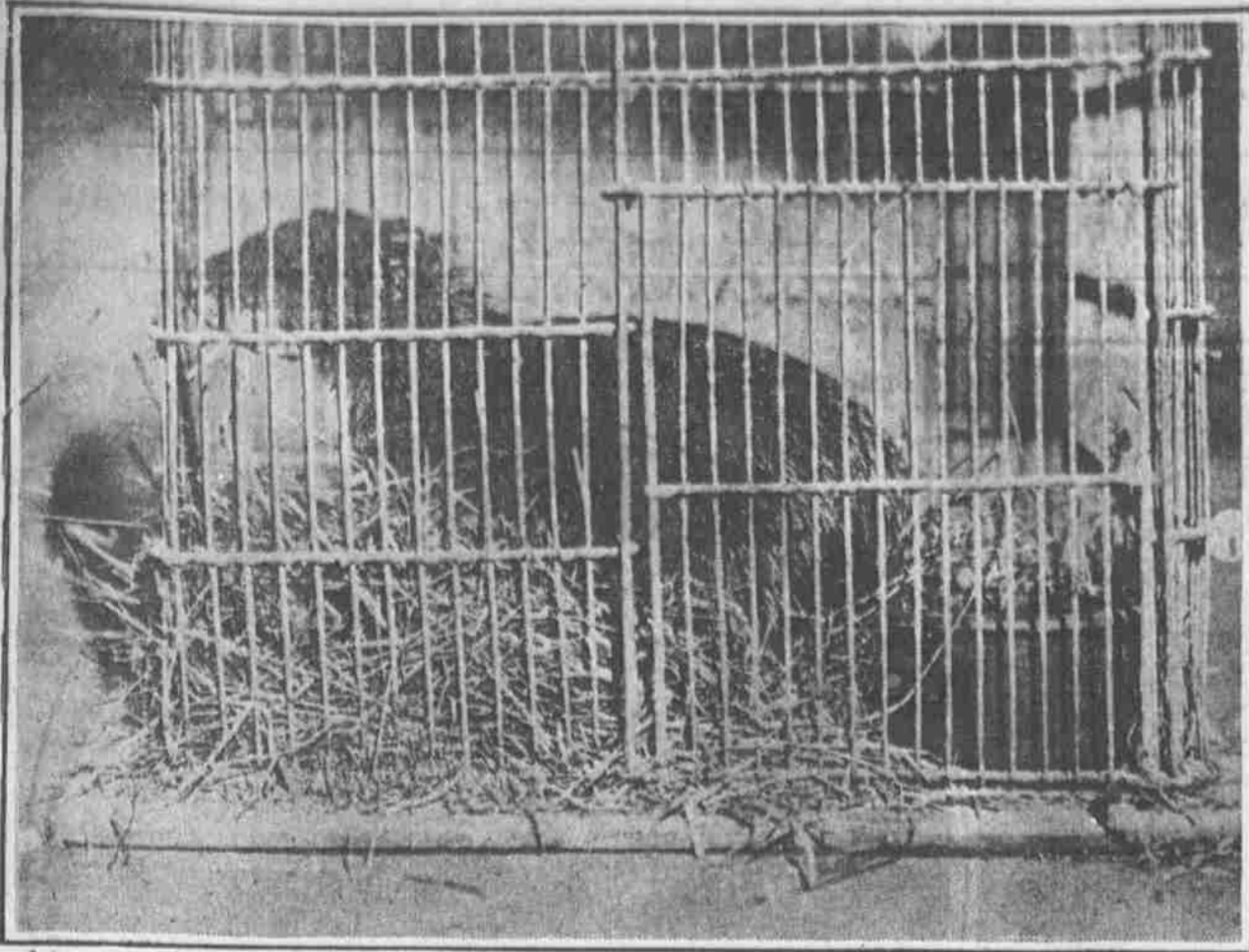
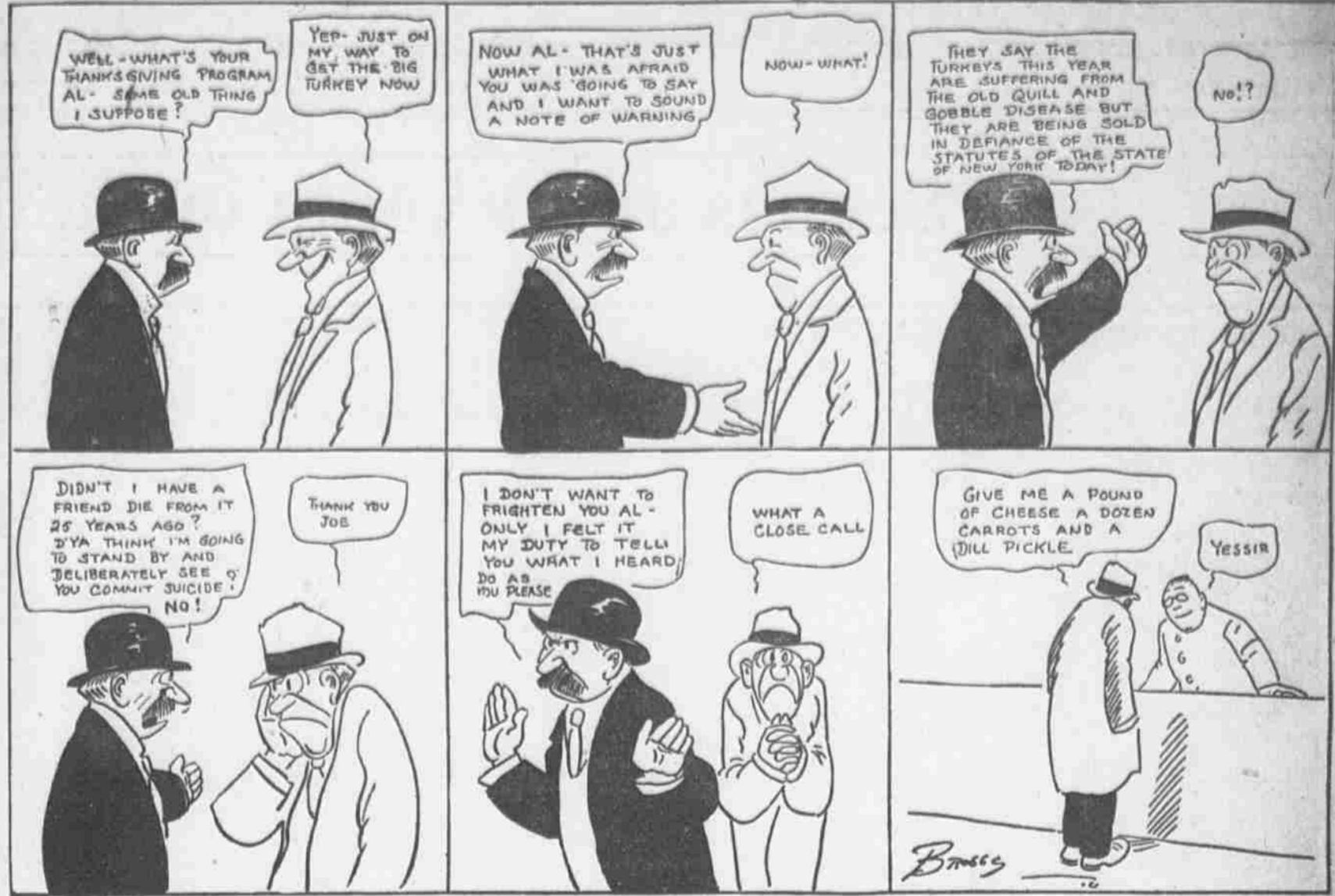


SCENES AND EVENTS IN THE NEWS OF THE DAY



READY FOR VISITORS AT THE ZOO IN FAIRMOUNT PARK Head Keeper Manley is highly pleased with the addition to his pets made by the University of Pennsylvania Amazon exploring expedition. The agouti is a rodent about the size of a rabbit. It is peculiar to Central and South America and the West Indies. It arrived in company with three other animals and four birds.

WITH THE WITS AT HOME AND ABROAD



SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE: BY BRIGGS



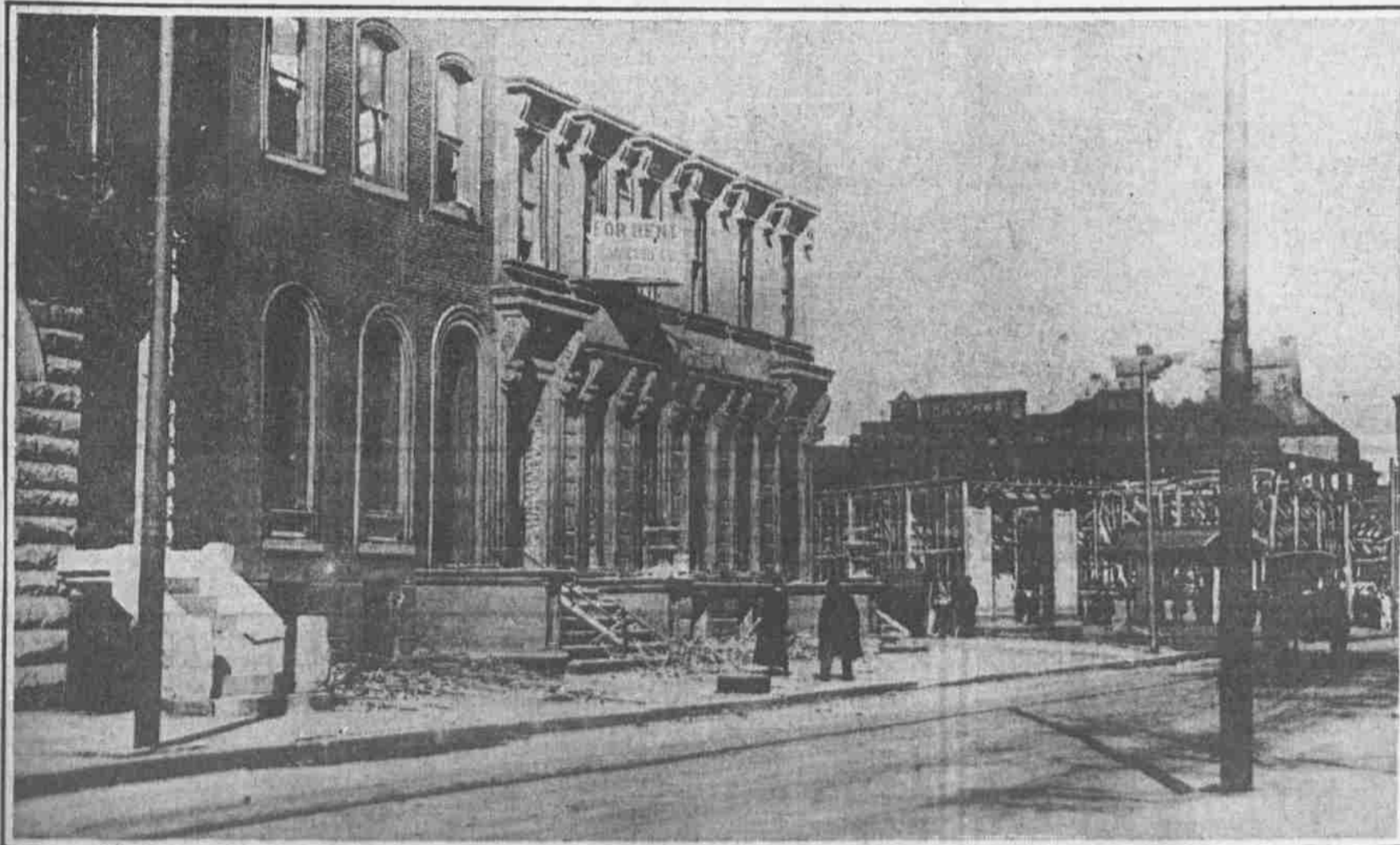
—Photo by Paul Thompson.

POSTCARD WIDELY CIRCULATED IN AUSTRIA The Emperor Francis Joseph is depicted in an attitude of prayer. Beneath is a verse in German asking the blessing of Heaven on the Teutonic Allies and confusion for the forces of their enemies.



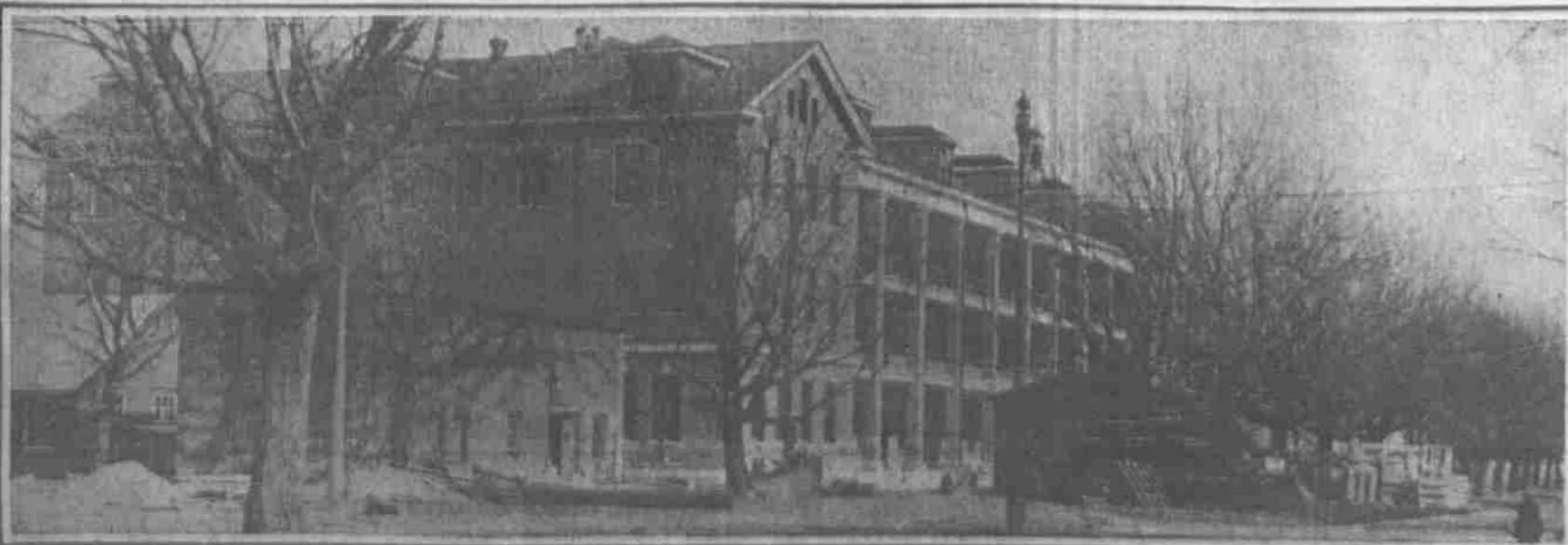
—Photo by International News Service.

KING GEORGE INSPECTING EAST ANGLIAN TROOPS Great Britain's King is shown here accompanied by Major General F. S. Ingfield. The inspection took place recently at Colchester. Imperial service battalions of the East Anglian Infantry Brigade together with the Second East Anglian Brigade Royal Field Artillery were reviewed.



MAKING ROOM FOR NEW PARKWAY

That the new parkway is not to be stopped where it ends now is evidenced by the fact that these buildings are coming down at 20th and Vine streets to make more room. Pillars of the parkway can be seen on the right.



NEW MARINE BARRACKS JUST COMPLETED AT LEAGUE ISLAND

When the 2000 marines expected back from their long vigil at Vera Cruz reach the city they will find their new barracks, started about the time they departed, seven months ago, ready for occupancy. The quarters resemble a college dormitory and have up-to-date improvements.

THE KID'S CHRONICLE

OUR football team was going to have a practice game out in the park today, but the 4th time Miss Kitty caught me tawking dooring the spelling lesson this afternoon she sed, Benny Potts, I've warned you enuff, now suppose you stay for an hour aftir skool.

Aw, G, I sed. Aw, G, sed Reddy Merly and Sam Krawass and Sid Hunt and Jonny Willson and Skinny Martin. Awl beeing members of our football team.

Wats awl this aw geeling about, sed Miss Kitty, dis it mean that sum of you uthir boys wood like to stay in and keep Benny Kumply, if so, jest speak out.

Wich nobody spoke out, and aftir a wile Miss Kitty went out of the room saying she wood be rite back and if there was eny noise the hole class wood be kepp in, and Sam Krawass kwick calim ovir to my seat, saying, G wizz, Benny, wat did you want to tawk so mutch for, yure to neer her desk to tawk so mutch, say, maybe if you give her a present she wont make you stay in, aint you got a appol or anything.

I got a pece of chewing gum, I sed. I'll give her that, sed Sam Krawass. Im cheving awn it, I sed. Well I got a half an oridge you can give her, and ill go and see if the uthir fellows have got anything, sed Sam Krawass. Wich he did, and Jonny Willson gave him a pece of a pretail and Skinny Martin had a stick of chewing gum with sum of the papir tear awf, and Sid Hunt had 2 ginger snaps, wun with a pece bit out, but not a big pece. And I kwick went and put them awl awn Miss Kittys desk and ran back to my seat and jest then Miss Kitty calim back and snw wat was awn her desk, saying pritty loud, Who put this pile of junk awn my desk.

I did, I sed. O, you did, sed Miss Kitty, and wy did you dont you no ware the waist papir basket it by this time. Its a present, sed Sid and Sam and Jonny and Skinny. Its a present, I sed, its awl good to est. Wat, O, ikkuse me, I didnt get a good look at it, sed Miss Kitty. And she took a lawng look at it, saying, Well, I dont like enyboddy to watch me eatting, so I gess you can go with the rest of the class wen skool is ovir, Benny. Wich I did, and we had a grate practice game, me beeing rite tacker.

Misleading Letters

"Ma'am, here's a man at the door with a parcel for you." "What is it, Bridget?" "It's a fish, ma'am, and it's marked C. O. D." "Then make the man take it straight back to the dealer, I ordered trout,"—Exchange.



An Offer

"Uncle John, if you'll gimme more andy I'll let you kiss me, an' I'll promise not to rub it off."—From Life.

Another Denomination

Two little boys, brothers and inseparable comrades, look so much alike as to arouse frequent comment. "Are you little fellows twins?" recently asked a pedestrian, meeting them in the park. "No sir," the oldest answered, after a moment of thought, "we're Methodists."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Disqualified

Jones—Could you give Smith a job in the Street Department? He's a good, conscientious fellow and thoroughly understands street paving. Political Boss—I could, only for that—Judge.

Fair Notice

Buttons—Get up! Get up! The hotel's aftir. Scottish Gentleman—Right, saddle; but if I do, mind ye, I'll no pay for the bed. —Answers.

Her Congratulations

An Evanston woman was telling me the other day about a rather lugubrious aunt who seemed to see everything through blue spectacles. Her greatest pleasure in life was in attending funerals, and in case of a friend's illness she would console the patient with gloomy forebodings and with tales of others who had met untimely deaths through similar afflictions.

Her sister, who, though in good health, was by no means young, was celebrating her birthday and it fell to the melancholy one to send congratulations. "My dear sister," she wrote. "You have passed another milestone in life's journey. Do you realize that you are a year nearer your grave? I wish you many happy returns of the day."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Wrong Place.

St. Peter—You can't come in here. Reporter—I guess I can (shows badge). St. Peter—Not on that; that lets you inside the fire lines. This is the other place.—Club Fellow.

Bonds Are Light

"And are the divorce laws so very liberal in your section?" "Liberal? Say! They are so liberal that nobody ever heard of a woman crying at a wedding out there."—Detroit Journal.

Hear! Hear!

Rockleigh—I bought this picture in London. Do you think it's a genuine Titian? Expert—No, I rather think it's a repetition.

Path Beaten

Willie—Paw, why is the way of the transgressor hard? Paw—Because so many people have tramped on it, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



In Need of Backing

"Why, Tommy, what are you saying your prayers for at this time of day?" "Cos I'm goin' to make Billy Smith take something back he said about me, an' I'll need all the help I can get."—From Life.

Cruel Plan

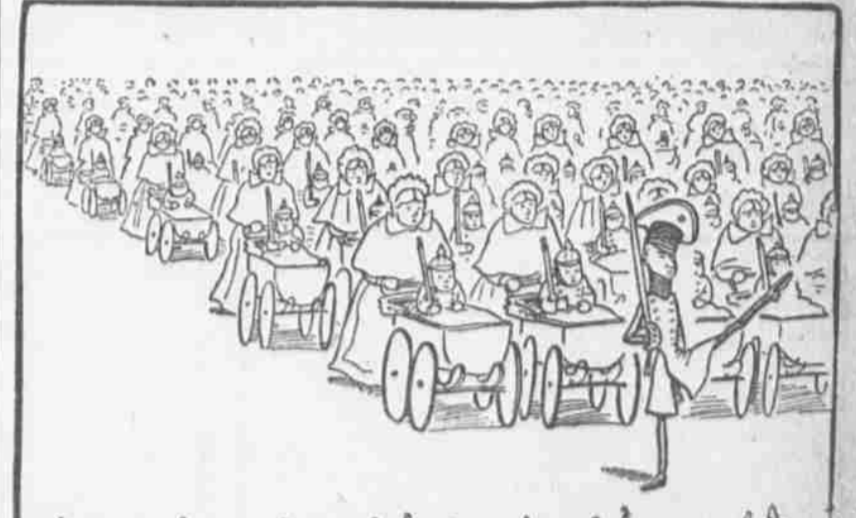
"Mrs. Chink has hit on a plan to keep her husband from smoking in the parlor." "What did she do?" "She hung the portraits of her three former husbands there."—Chicago Record.

Different

Stern Father—I hear you were out gambling last night. Is it true? Gay Youth—No, sir; I was in—47.—New York Journal.

Anything to Oblige

Officer (filling in form)—What's your religion? Zealous Recruit—Well, what are you short of?—London Punch.



BIG AND LITTLE WILLIES' REINFORCEMENTS

At the bidding of Kaiserism and the two Willies, vast numbers of recruits are constantly being called up to slaughter. The next goose-step will be danced by these noble leaders in front of infants and dotards.



At a Disadvantage

Mr. Gazelle—My goodness! What a hard time he must have had living down that hole.—From Life.



Desperate

"Now that Marlowe has grown so de-shoot, I got nuthin' to do but go. I've a mind to drink myself to death."—From Life.