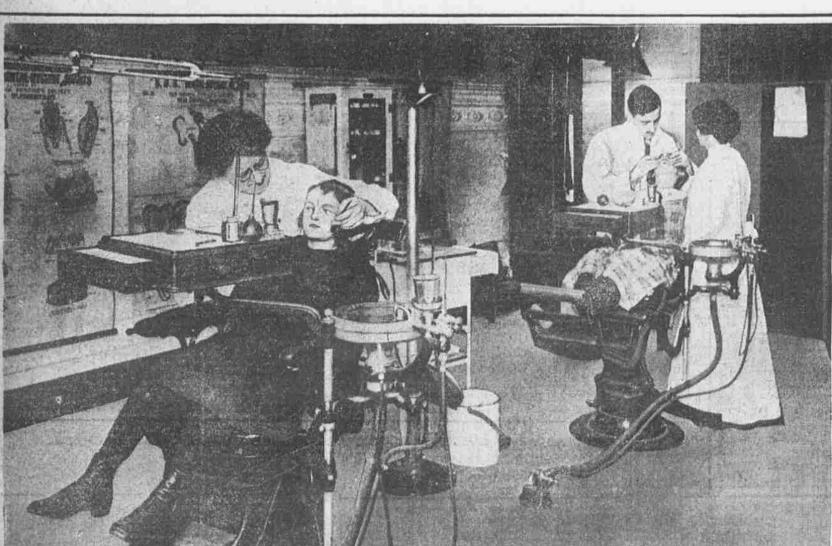
## SCENES AND EVENTS IN THE NEWS OF THE DAY



ON WAY TO RAILROAD RATE HEARING.

Former Governor Samuel W. Pennypacker and M. J. Brecht (in centre), of Public Service Commission, accompanied by Secretary A. B. Miller (carrying grip).



THE MUNICIPAL DENTIST AT WORK

Women nurses receive the young patients and make them comfortable in a big, roomy office. They come in a little frightened and nervous sometimes and need to be soothed and assured that the doctor is kind and won't hurt them.



the ever he comment her commen

THE REAL PROPERTY.

AN OPERATION OF A DIFFERENT KIND ON GROWN-UPS

This a field barber shop of the German army situated "somewhere in France," as the photographer inscribes it, doubtless out of fear of the ernsor. The Kaiser's soldiers are getting the close crop that Germans love, after weary days in the trenches. They are so tired they can everely hold their eyes open-

# WITH THE WITS AT HOME AND ABROAD



KELLY POOL-THE SET UP: BY BRIGGS



The class was at the moment engaged in geography. That is to say, about 30 small boys sat in a state of utter boredom while a little man stood up in front of a map and made thin remarks through ragged mustache about unimportant

In these circumstances the unexpected entrance of the inspector was almost in the nature of a relief to the weary

youngsters.

"Now, my little man," said the inspector, in that patronizing tone really learned people always adopt when speaking to children, "can you tell me what the equator is?"

"Yes sir" said Tommy Stiles, seeing

"Yes sir," said Tommy Stiles, seeing that he was being addressed. "It is an imaginary line drawn round the world." "Quite right, my little fellow. Now, let us see whether you really understand what that means. Could you, do you

men, the late Archbishop Plunket and Father Healy, the well-known parish Father Healy, the well-known parish priest of Bray. Making their way together to Bray railroad station one morning, the priest urged that they should hurry; but the prelate's appeal to his watch convinced him that they had ample time. They arrived to see the train for Dublin disappearing. The Archbishop's apologies were lavish. He pleaded that he always had unbounded faith in his watch.

Inics noo shades and havent bin conguered befoar, sed pop.

It wood be verry nice of you, wood his tiresome talk on salesmanship."

Which shows that they thought knew a thing or two about the his of exchanging commodities even at aftir a wile and I did my lessins.

Hard to Believe

faith in his watch,

"My dear Lord Plunkett," was Father
Healy's rejoinder, "faith won't do without
the good works."—Blackwood's Magazine.

#### Disappointed

"Do you find that set of books you bought interesting?" "Not very," confessed the man who tries to improve himself.
"Do you regret your bargain?"
"A little. I'd feel better about it if the

man who comes around to collect were as good an entertainer as the one who sold me the books."—Washington Star.

#### Doubly Unfortunate

Old Lady (compassionately)-Poor fel I suppose your blindness is incurable. Have you ever been treated?
Blind Man (sighing)—Yes, mum, but not often. 'Tain't many as likes to be seen going into a public house with a blind because Vale Beauty beggar.-Yale Record.

The Main Trouble Priend (gazing at new house)—So this is your last house?
Builder / (sadly)—Yes: last, but not leased!—Pearson's Weekly.



A Deadly Insult Clara-I presume you want your ring deerge-Never mind: keep it. No other girl I know could use that ring unless the wore it on her thumb.

#### THE KID'S CHRONICLE

R. WILKINS and Mrs. Wilkins and M Winfield, Winfield beeing the baby, caim ovir to our house last nite, Mr. and Mrs. Wilkins kuming to pay a visit and Winfield kuming behause he had to, I guess, and they hadent hardly got heer wen Mr. Wilkins sed, Potts, old man,

Politics

"I just saw my Congressman. It is the first time he has refused me a dollar, and he doesn't promise me anything."

"I' am surprised!"

"You see he doesn't intend to be a candidate again!"—L'Illustration (Paris).

Could Knot the Equator

The class was at the moment engaged.

Wen Mr. Wilkins sed, Potts, old man, youll die wen I tell you Winfields latest, youll die, I tell you.

Im not denying it, sed pop.

Hes krazy about putting up window shades, see Mr. Wilkins, only 8 munths old and krazy about putting up window shades, be wunts to put up evvry wun in site, its a skreem to watch, you wont bleeve it, till you see him do it.

Sure, I'll bleeve it, sed pop.

No you wont, sed Mr. Wilkins, now jest wate a minit and youll see him do it, I'll jest put him down awn the floor heer neer the window and as soon as his eye lites awn the shades you

as his eye lites awn the shades you

watch him. But there brand noo linen shades, theyve jest bin put up, sed pop.
Awl the shades in our house are noo, to, sed Mr. Wilkins. And he put the baby down awn the floar and pointed him at the windows, the tassels of the window shades beeing so lawng they awl-most toutch the floar, wich as soon as Winfield saw them he startid to laff like enything and crawled ovir and grabbed wun and pulled it and the shade floo awl

the way up to the top with a fearse bang. Ha ha ha, did you see him, sed Mr.

Wilkins. I saw him awl rite, thats a brand noo shade, darn it, sed pop.

O Winfield shood worry about that, hes the gratest kid evvir, look at him, look at him, sed Mr. Wilkins. Wich jest then what that means. Could you, do you think, the a knot in the equator?"

"Yes, I could, sir?"

"Could you, indeed?" answered the learned one in fine scorn. "And what sort of a knot, now?"

"An imaginary knot, sir."—Exchange.

"An imaginary knot, sir."—Exchange. Winfield grabbed a hold of the uthir

Both Are Needed

A good story is told of two great Irishmen, the late Archbishop Piunket and Father Healy, the well-known parish priest of Bray. Making their way together to Bray railroad station one



Worse and Worse

Alf (reading French news)-All the cinemas in Calais are shut up. My word! That brings the horrors of war pretty close home:-Punch.

#### A Slight Change "Say, Dad!"

"Say, Dad!"
"What is it, my boy?"
"I bet I can tell you what colors the football players will wear the day after Thanksgiving."
"What are they?"
"Black and blue."—Exchange.

### Real Public Spirit

"Why doesn't somebedy build on this vacant lot? You seem to be short on civic Quite the contrary, stranger. The man

who owns that lot has too much public spirit to build on it."
"How do you make that out?"
"That's where the circus shows when it comes to town."—Exchange.

Getting Business

There is a lot of floating trade,
There with my ditty
We see it daily on parade
in our fair city. Don't let this floating trade get by

He Knew Results surprising those who try Good advertising. "Do you know where little boys 20" who don't go to Surday actual?" Gargoria. -Roseas City Journal



Joseph and Pharoah Pharaoh looked out of the palace win

wod.
"Isn't that Joseph down there in the

crowd?" he asked his attendant.
"Yes, ineffable one."

'What's he doing?" "Buying corn, deathless boss."
"He's always buying corn!" muttered
the Egyptian monarch. "The royal granaries can't hold much more. But see—he seems to be making a speech. What's he

'Supreme Ruler," replied the attendant, "Joseph loves to hear his own voice, and he never loses an opportunity to deliver

Which shows that they thought they knew a thing or two about the high art of exchanging commodities even at that

# The lady of the house was explaining "An' what's this, missus?" asked the girl, indicating a metal bottle. "That is a bottle which will keep things

either hot or cold whichever you desire," replied the mistress.
"Well, foh the land sake," ejaculated the girl. "How's is it gwine to know whether you want things hot or cold?" - Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Evidently Trusted Him "I don't know of but one woman who has perfect confidence in her husband."
"Are you sure there is one?"
"Yes; she poses for him in vaudeville in a knife-throwing act."-Exchange.

#### Misunderstood

New maid-In my last place I always took things fairly easy. Cook-Well, it's different here. They keep everything locked up.-Tid-Bits.

