

TROLLEY CARS WRECKED IN COLLISION
The brakes on an east-bound Allegheny avenue car refused to work today and it crashed into a south-bound Fifteenth street car crossing the avenue. The picture shows the effect of the impact on the Fifteenth street trolley.



VATERLAND SAILOR HELD BY POLICE HERE
Richard Jacobs, who said he was one of the sailors who wrecked the engines of the German liner interned at Hoboken, is shown in the custody of two district detectives, E. R. Printz, at the extreme left, and Thomas Quigley, on the right of Jacobs.



PROF. WALTER L. WEBB, OF LANSDOWNE, FORMERLY PROFESSOR AT CORNELL AND PENN., WHO HAS BEEN COMMISSIONED A MAJOR IN THE ENGINEERS' RESERVE CORPS

Photo by Photo-Crafters.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way blushed when she returned from the oculist and remarked that it was all very well to have a test made for spectacles, but she abhorred bold men who spoke of the naked eye before young women.

He Was in It

"I want to cancel my lease."
"Cancel! Why, isn't the apartment just as I represented it?"
"Too much so. You advertised 'continuous hot water,' but I didn't know that it referred to the neighbors."

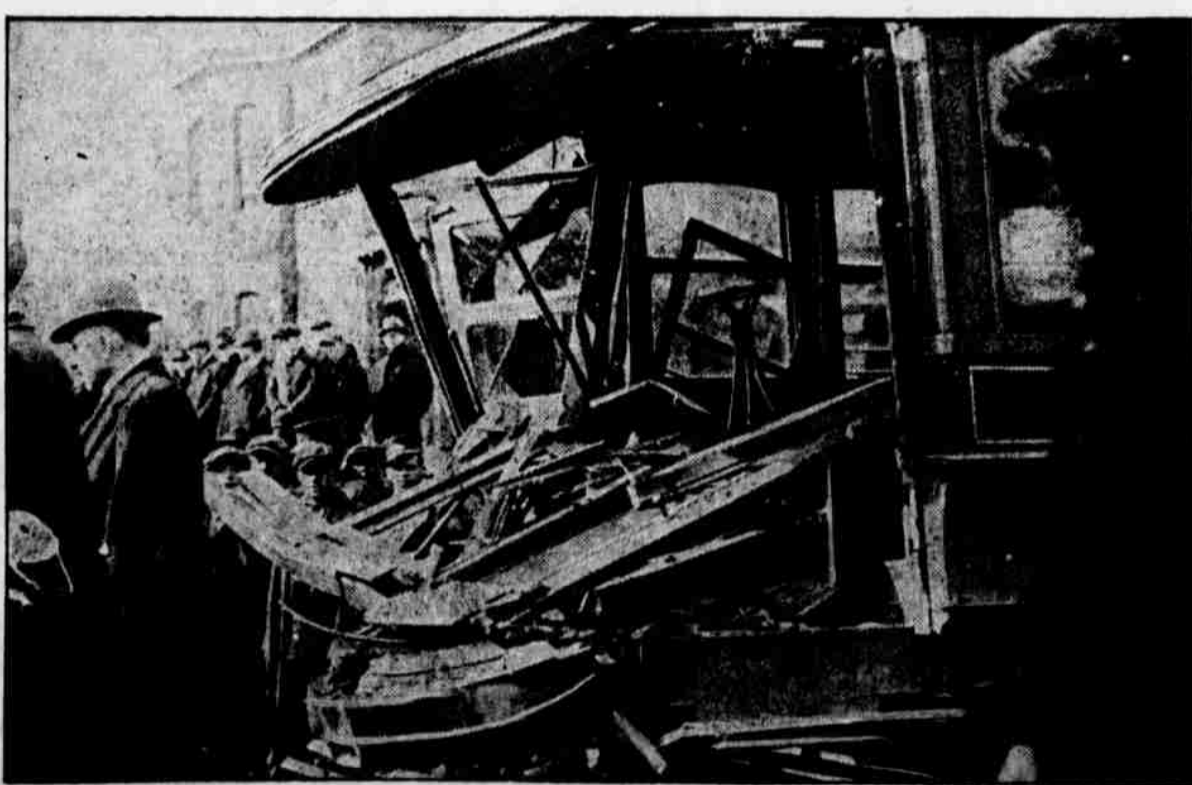
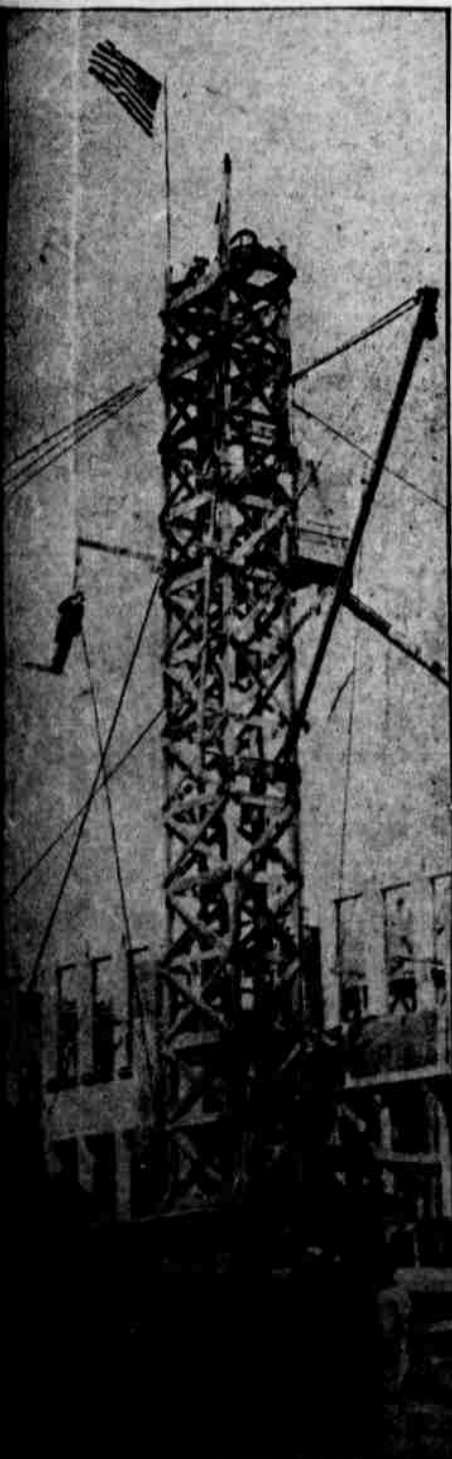
THE PADDED CELL



SCHOOL DAYS



"—kite or no kite— you climb down out of that tree or I'll come up there after you— march, now!"

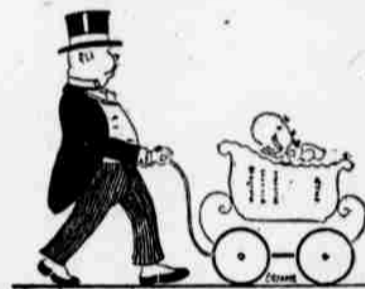


WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ALLEGHENY AVENUE CAR
As usual, the smaller of the two trolleys in the collision got the worst of it.



MARINES MANNING A THREE-INCH LANDING GUN SUCH AS ARE SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE PHILADELPHIA NAVAL YARD

A Well-Known Ad Says:



—Cornell Widow.
"The aristocrats roll their own."

Should Have Known Better

"Willie," said his mother, "I wish you would run across the street and see how old Mrs. Brown is this morning."
A few minutes later Willie returned and reported:
"Mrs. Brown says it's none of your business how old she is."

A Rare Bird

Knicker—"Don't you mind pulling the bobbed uphill?"
Bocker—"No, it is a comfort to see something that has a hard time rising."

Adding Insult to Injury



—Captain Bruce Bairnsfather, in London bylander.
"Call me a tank again, my lad, and I'll knock yer 'ead off!"

Thunder and Theology

Two negroes were caught in a terrific thunderstorm in the South and took refuge in a barn, but before they could enter they were completely drenched.
The thunder crashed and pealed between flashes of lightning and blinding dashes of rain. One of the darkeys thought maybe a little strong language would ease his mind; but his companion remonstrated with him.
"Look heah, yo' Charles Richard—yo' quit yo' cussin'. Don't yo' know dat Gawd's got yo' completely in His power jest now?"

Art Has Its Uses



—London Opinion.
Enthusiastic Knifer of Rocks in Seaside—It's quite all right, Curly, but—

SPOOKS WE HAVE MET



—The Fantasy Show.