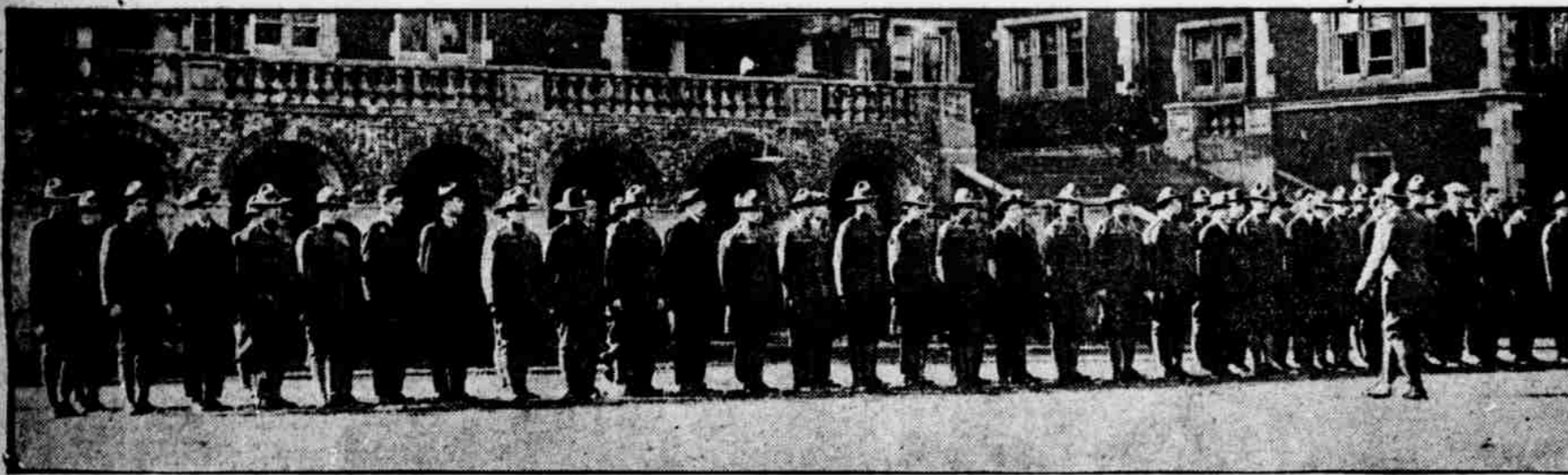




OCEAN-GOING FREIGHTER OF 10,000 TONS LAUNCHED AT CRAMP'S
The steamship Santa Paula, which slid from the ways today, was christened by Mrs. Margaret Y. Mathison, of New York.



PREPAREDNESS SPIRIT INVADES PENNSYLVANIA
Students at the University have formed a battalion and are drilling under the supervision of Major Kelly, of the department of military tactics.



INDIAN MAIDENS PORTRAY GREAT WOMEN OF HISTORY.
These students of the Industrial School at Carlisle are shown in the costumes they wore in their pageant, "The Women Who Did."



NIGHTTOWN KIDDIES AND THEIR "JUST DOG" EXHIBITS
The lowly mongrel had its day at the "plain dog show" in the Boys' Club of the North-
east. The "happy-go-lucky" entries promenade around the ring like hoquet-to-goodness

The Young Lady Across the Way

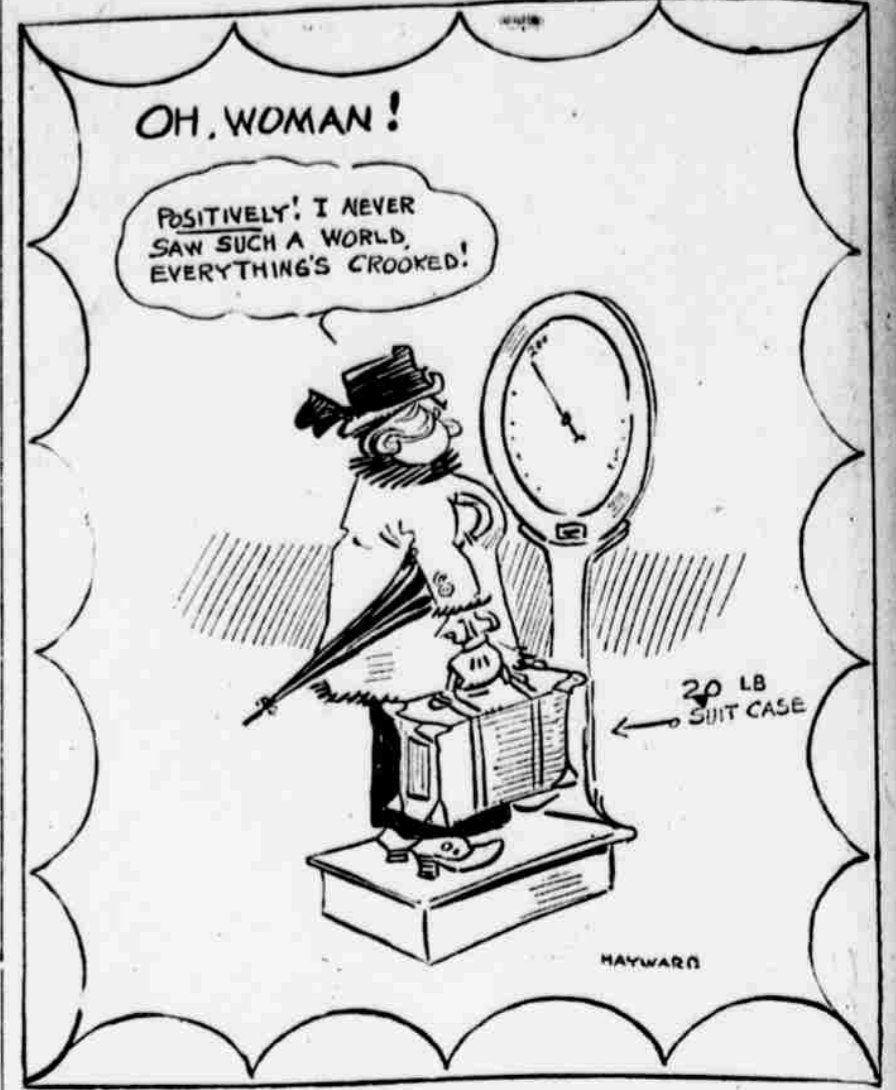


The young lady across the way says her father says that one of the young men hangs around the poolrooms too much and she supposes even as good an exercise as swimming can be overdone.

Close Connection

Ethel has the gift of graphic description. Until recently she was a little country girl; now she lives in a large town. The first letter she wrote back to her old home began like this: "This is a queer place. Next door is fastened on to our house."

THE PADDED CELL



OH, WOMAN!

POSITIVELY! I NEVER SAW SUCH A WORLD, EVERYTHING'S CROOKED!

20 LB SUIT CASE

HAYWARD

SCHOOL DAYS



Hide an' seek

Officially Classified

In the Bureau of Census at Washington acts against the law are recorded under a few general heads, such as murder, burglary, etc.
An officer of the bureau tells of a woman clerk who was puzzled by an entry she encountered in one of her slips. The crime as set down was "Running a blind tiger." After due reflection the woman placed it under the head, "Cruelty to Animals."

Heavenly Interference

Marion was saying her prayers. "And please, God," she petitioned, "make Portland the capital of Maine."
"Why, Marion!" said her shocked mother. "What made you say that?"
Marion settled herself comfortably in the bed.
"Cause I made it that way in my zamination paper," she said, "and I want it to be right."

Weather Forecast



—Corbett Widow.
"No Change—A Long, Dry Spell!"

A Superfluity

"One wife too many," exclaimed Mrs. Jones, as she glanced at the head of her husband's paper. "I suppose that is an account of the doings of some bigamist."
"Not necessarily, my dear," replied her husband without daring to look up.

Frightfulness



—Harvard Lamoon.
Distinguish—Those impossible bushes buried a forty-two centimeter projectile into my vegetable garden.
—Harvard Lamoon.

SPOOKS WE HAVE MET



HA HA!
LOOK AT THAT!!!

—The Passing Show.
The Wretched Imp who seems to accompany us when we are suffering from