

GENERAL VIEW OF SUNDAY AFTERNOON'S GREAT GATHERING AT ST. PETER'S SCHOOL, FIFTH STREET AND GIRARD AVENUE, WHERE PATRIOTIC EXERCISES CULMINATED IN A FLAG RAISING

The Young Lady Across the Way



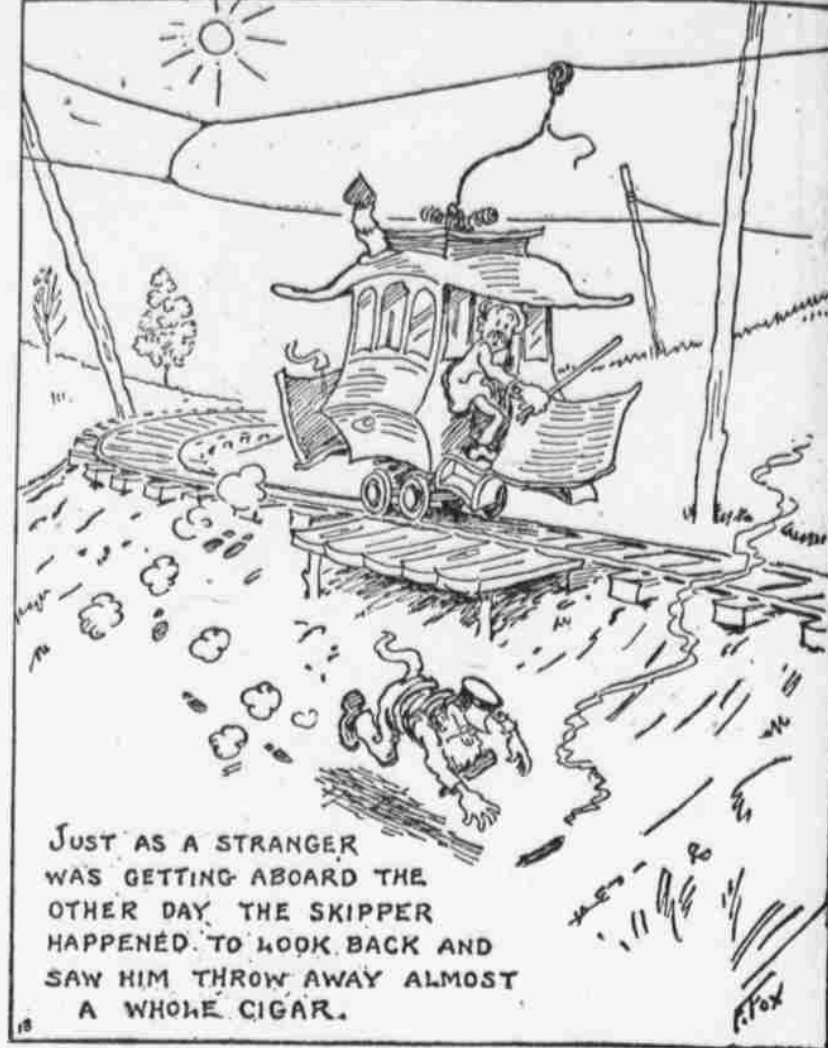
We asked the young lady across the way how long she thought the war would last and she said she felt sure it would be all over this fall, but, of course, she always was an optometrist.

After All Is Said

Robert—Have you loved any one before me?
Rose—No, darling, I have not. I have admired many men for their bravery, beauty, intelligence, strength, but as for you, Robert, it is only love, nothing else.—Squib.

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY

By FONTAINE FOX



JUST AS A STRANGER WAS GETTING ABOARD THE OTHER DAY THE SKIPPER HAPPENED TO LOOK BACK AND SAW HIM THROW AWAY ALMOST A WHOLE CIGAR.

THE PADDED CELL



LET YOUR MIRROR TELL YOU WHAT YOUR FRIENDS WON'T

I LOVE THE SLEDGE HAMMER. ONE GETS SUCH UNEXPECTED CHORDS!

HOW THE NEIGHBORS DO LOVE YOU!

MAYNARD

The Same Here, Too
"Mary, New York seems to be an awful town in which to buy groceries. Aren't there any stores where they sell things lower than the others do?"
"No, mum—I don't know of any. There's some stores where they sell 'em higher than the others, but they ain't none where they sell 'em lower."

A Real Hero



—Sydney Bulletin.
Maudie—He must have been very brave to have enlisted.
Mastie—Oh, he's no hero.
Maudie—He must be to have courage to wear bloomers when he has those legs.



SECRETARY OF STATE LANSING HONORED BY PRINCETON
America's foremost diplomat is shown in the foreground to the left of President Hibben, who conferred on him the degree of doctor of laws.



WRITES ANOTHER MASTERPIECE
Louis Tracy, author of "The Day of Wrath," the wonderful story woven around the German invasion of Belgium, which will begin in serial form in next Saturday's EVENING LEDGER.

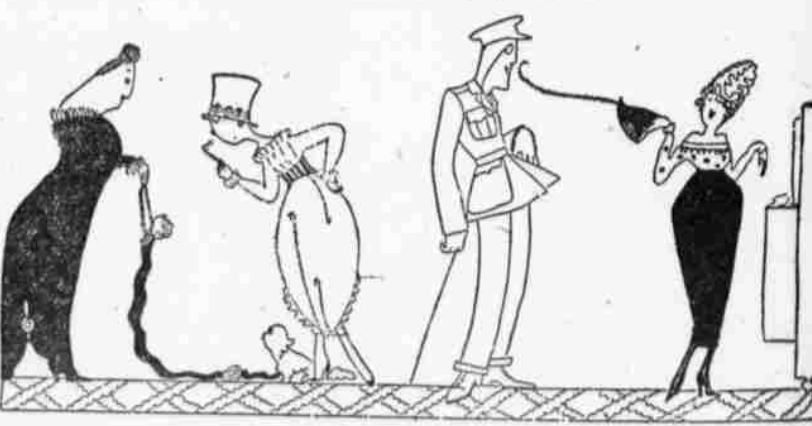
Down on the World

"This is a hard world," said the steplack as he crashed to the pavement.



—London Opinion.
"Pass along, please! We can't have camping out 'ere, Mam."
"But I'm the tail of the Potato Queue!"

THE ADVENTURES OF EVE—I



—The Tatler.
Here is Eve examining a sweet little confection; Adam, naughty fellow, "gives the glad" to a little mannequin. (Continued tomorrow.)



BASEBALL TEAM OF THE CHRIST CHURCH ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
It is prepared to meet all rival church organizations and promises to give an interesting account of itself in all contests on the diamond.

SCHOOL DAYS



As They Say It in Gotham
Thoid ave. was where she lived.
This maid, or, rather, goll;
Naught knew she of the springs of love,
This Lucy's name was Poll.
She was a foist-class little lass,
Quite volituous was she;
But when she sounded R, alas!
The difference to me.

Her Best Friend



—The Passing Show.
He—George thinks she is an angel—dropped from the sky, y'know!
She—Well, if she did it must have been raining cats and dogs!

Mining the cistern for sunken treasure