

THEY'RE CALLED THE "FIGHTING TRIPLETS"
 These three sons of Mrs. E. R. Kane, 2329 North Thirteenth street, have enlisted in the Nineteenth United States Engineers. From left to right are George T. W. Watson and Eugene S. Kane



THIS CLAY ANTIQUE OF THE TANG DYNASTY, A CHINESE JARUS, TRIMMED ITS DOUBLE MUSTACHE A LA KAISER BILL—OR VICE VERSA

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that people ought to eat more cornstarch in these war-times and if her mother saw the item she supposes they'll be having carte blanche for dessert every day or so.

The Difference

"What is a pilgrim?" asked Miss Snitchsmith, of the Footieville School for Young Ladies and Gentlemen. "A pilgrim is a man who travels a great deal," declared one hopeless youthlet. "Oh, no! Not quite that. Why, I travel a great deal, but I'm not a pilgrim." "Yes; but I mean some one good."

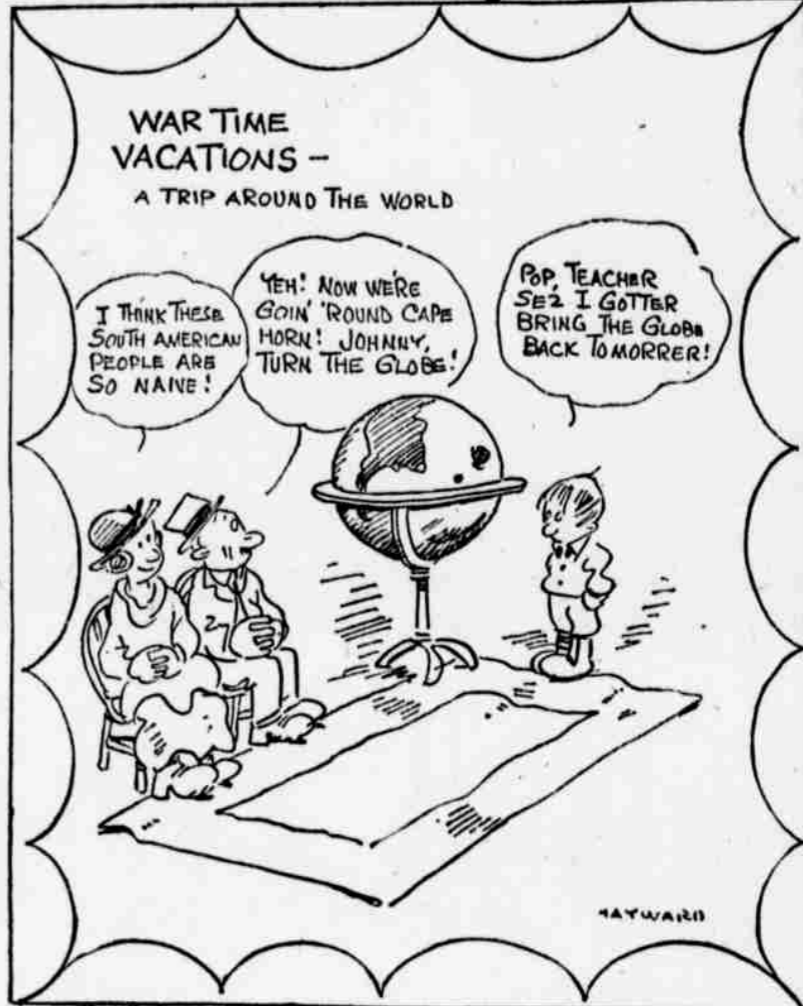
THERE NEVER WAS A TRUNK THE POWERFUL KATRINKA COULDN'T CLOSE IF THEY LET HER GO AT IT THE RIGHT WAY



By FONTAINE FOX

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THE PADDED CELL



WAR TIME VACATIONS - A TRIP AROUND THE WORLD

I THINK THESE SOUTH AMERICAN PEOPLE ARE SO NASTY!
 YEH! NOW WE'RE GOIN' 'ROUND CAPE HORN! JOHN! TURN THE GLOBE!
 POP TEACHER SEE I GOTTER BRING THE GLOBE BACK TOMORRE!

KAYWARD

Right!
 "I didn't have no fun at the seaside," wrote the teacher on the blackboard. "Now, children"—turning to the class—"how would you correct that?"
 "Get a sweetheart," said the little boy who should have been in a reformatory.

A Perplexing Problem



"D—d—you know where Mr. S—willer livesh?"
 "No. 'Oo's Mr. Swiller?"
 "I am!"

Mystery Explained

"Yes, I am personally of the opinion that women should have the vote."
 "Why?"
 "Their minds are so clear and pure."
 "How do you get that idea?"
 "Well, they change them so often."



ONLY ONE MORE MONTH OF "LIBERTY"
 A month from today this youngster and her thousands of playmates in Fairmount Park will bid good-bye to the greensward, for school opens again on the tenth of September.



HERE'S SOME GOOD NEWS FOR OUR "SAMMEES"
 This is only one of the many truckloads of newspapers and other periodicals which the Red Cross, in conjunction with emergency bodies, is collecting to be shipped across the seas.



THE STARS AND STRIPES FLIES AT A GREAT DEMONSTRATION IN THE ANCIENT COLISEUM AT ROME
 When the American contingent arrived in France, Italy held a great gathering in the ruins of the famous amphitheatre. The historic relic centuries ago took on a festive appearance, and the cheers echoed from the moss-covered and crumbling walls that have seen celebrations



—Starr Wood's Summer Annual.

"Great Scott! Your temperature is 104.5 . . ."
 "Never mind, doc. Like everything else it will go down after the war."



Old Hand—Well, mate, what d'yer think of the war? —The Passing Show.
 New Arrival—Taking it orl together I think I'd rather see it on the pictures.



The last match

Khayyamish
 "Wouldn't you like to have me singing beside you in the wilderness?" asked the nag.
 "Well," replied the brute, "I'm in favor of the wilderness, but I shouldn't like to be there."



—London Opinion.
 Farmer—We start work at 6 o'clock here.
 Female Worker—Oh! That's all right—you won't disturb me.

Including Potatoes
 "I hear you mortgaged your house yesterday."
 "Yes, I was hungry, and I wanted a good supper."