

VIEWS OF THE CARTOONISTS AT HOME AND ABROAD

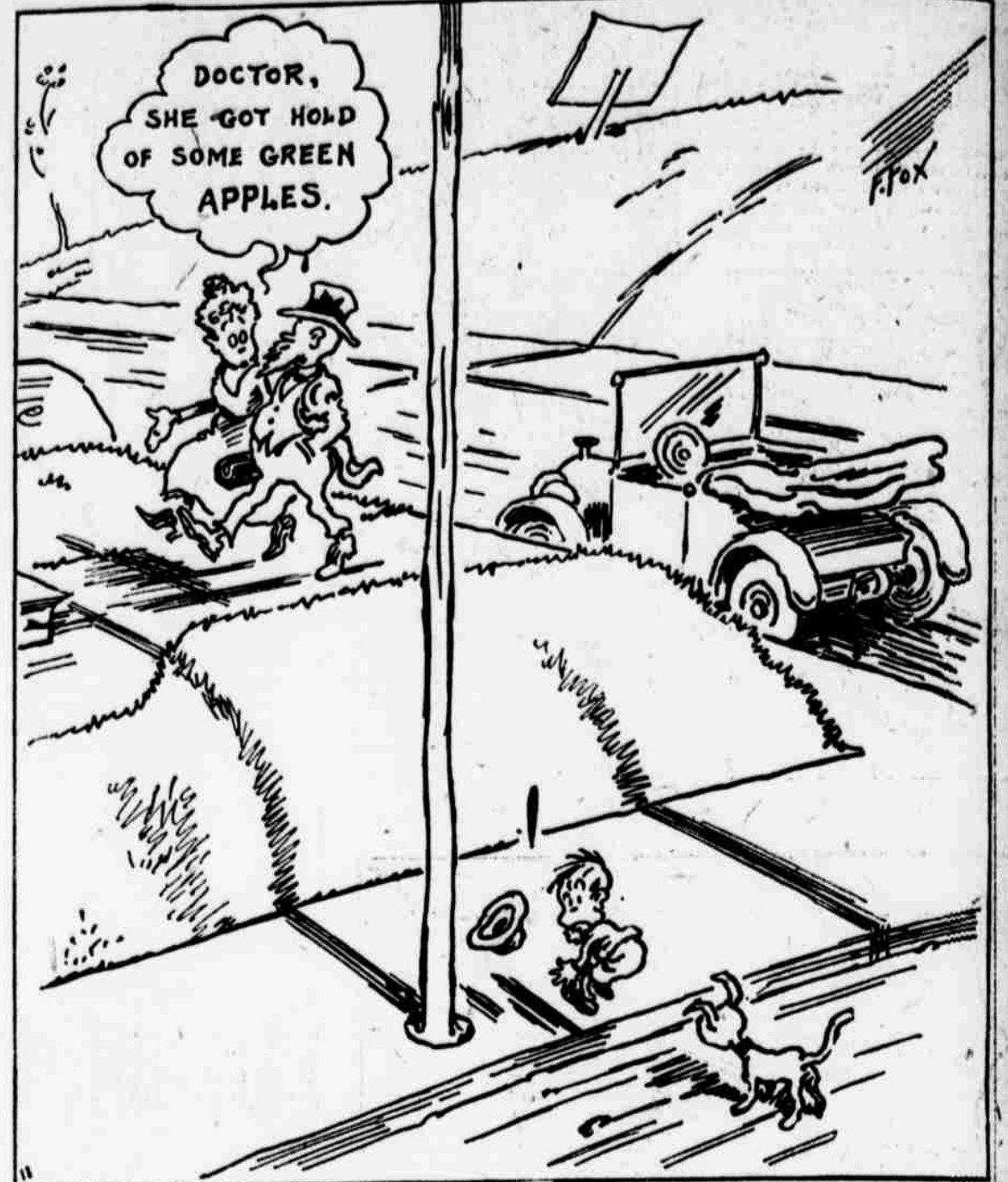
PATHETIC FIGURES—THE KID WHOSE FIANCEE IS SICK IN BED FROM GREEN APPLES WHICH HE HIMSELF GAVE HER



TURN BACKWARD, OH TIME!
London Punch published this prophetic cartoon on October 6, 1888, shortly after Wilhelm II became Emperor of Germany. Not long afterward Wilhelm cast Bismarck aside and ran full tilt into the path which led to the cataclysm of 1914. The subject of the cartoon is "A Wise Warning," and the lines, based on the first part of an old fable, follow: Daedalus Bismarck (Political Parent of Wilhelm Icarus): "My son, observe the middle path to fly, and fear to sink too low or rise too high. Here the sun melts, where vapors damp your force. Between the two extremes direct your course. Nor on the Bear, nor on Bootes ride, nor on sword-arm'd Orion's dangerous rays: But follow me, thy guide, with watchful sight, and as I steer, direct thy cautious flight."
—Ovid, "Metamorphoses," Book VIII, Fable III.



ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK
Rollin Kirby, in the New York World.



By FONTAINE FOX.



LEARNING FAST
Hanny, in the St. Joseph Press.



THE BENEVOLENT NEUTRALS
Nap, in the Deutsches Journal (New York).



AN ATTRACTIVE NOVELTY
From the Westminster Gazette.
"What's that? A German army advancing! That's a thing I must go and see."



From the Manitoba (Canada) Free Press.
"WITHOUT CONSCRIPTION WE'LL COME TO THE END OF OUR RESERVES, SIR!"



in the Baltimore Evening Sun.
SEPTEMBER MORN



Hungerford, in the Pittsburgh Sun.
CONSCRIPTION



Nelson Harding, in the Brooklyn Eagle.
TRYING TO DROWN IT

Old Straw Hat

I love this soft old hat of straw that rests upon my noddle now; no head-gear that I ever saw gave greater comfort to the brow. I know it's full of grime and dust, and yellow where it once was white; the band may show a trace of rust, but, bless your heart, it feels all right! So, what care I for Fashion's rules? I'm not a silly, dandish kid—until the weather really cools, I'm going to stick to this old lid. I'm going to stick you bet your dough, I'm going to stick and stick until the new fall derby styles they show, and then you'll see your Uncle Bill dive in and get his iron lid and cast aside the old straw tile, for even if it costs a quid, I've simply got to be in style!
WILL MOORE.

Anything to Oblige



Pretty Girl (looking at crowded lift)—Can you squeeze me in there?
Polite Young Man (promptly)—I don't know, Miss. But I can do it outside.

How They Act on the Screen

"Has Crimson Gulch quit drinking?"
"Yes," replied Bronco Bob.
"And playing faro-bank?"
"Quit, entirely."
"What do you do for amusement?"
"Go to moving pictures and laugh at the reckless way they think the Wild West fellers behave."—Washington Star.

THE PADDED CELL



Well Irrigated

George was hampered by a mother whose idea of godliness was cleanliness. Notwithstanding the frequent baths to which he was condemned, George thrived exceedingly well. One day a neighbor remarked on hisapid growth.
"Yes," said George, "that's ma's fault; she waters me too much!"

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way who she saw in the paper that the Senate had voted to spend \$27,000,000 for parks, but the country will stand by it so long as how much it spends on the army so long as it economizes on other things.

Telephone Grandeur

"What's your opinion of Bonmarter?"
"Well, when I first met him he impressed me as being a leader of men, a 10,000-volt dynamo, a clarion-voiced star who would brook no opposition; but when I met him the second time I sized him up for a pusillanimous mouse."
"Where did you meet him the first time?"
"On the telephone."



Sympathy