VIEWS OF THE CARTOONISTS AT HOME AND ABROAD



THE CIRCUS ON CAPITOL HILL



THE SAME OLD TUNE



THE WORM TO CATCH A SPRAT

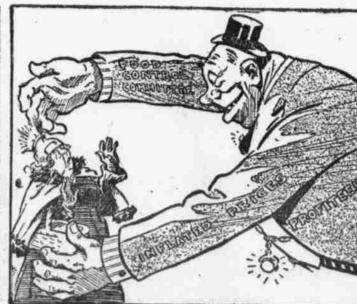
Von Kuehlmann: "My predecessor used the wrong bait, All-Highest, I know the bait to catch these fishes. I've used it before!"



HELD OFF



PEACE (?) FEELERS
But it isn't safe to deal with him until he lets go his hold.



"COME TO MY ARMS!"



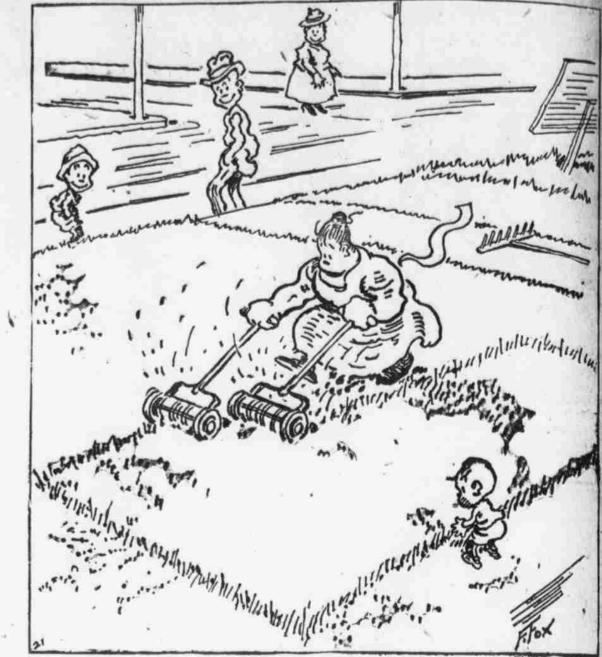
JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE

Brown, in the Chicago Down



THE WOUNDED EAGLE

WHEN THE POWERFUL KATRINKA IS IN A HURRY TO GET THE GRASS CUT SHE ALWAYS BORROW



By FONTAINE FOX.

Fair-Weather Friends

It seems that when a fellow's coffers will hardly hold another bone, most every man who knows him offers to let him have a friendly loan. But when he really needs assistance to keep from going down and out, there is no money in existence whose owner wants to hear him shout. Fair-weather friends are always near us as long as fortune designs to bless, but they're the ones who never hear us when we send out the S O S. Remember when you're making money to put a little bit away and store it, like the bes stores honey, to brighten up a rainy day. Just let the friends hang round and holler—and also let them sometimes spend—but don't forget the good old dollar is worth while having in the end. While you control the good maxuma, your friends will crowd around and smile; but you'll be welcome as a puma if e'er misfortune takes your pile.

WILL MOORE.

One Way In



"Halle! you in the army—how did you get in!"
"Oh, just influence!"



THE PADDED CELL

(Copyright.)

A Good Reason
"How did Margery come to marry
Jack?"

"She took advantage of it being leap year; besides, during vacations she worked as a book agent."

"I don't quite get the latter part of it."

"She wouldn't take 'no' for an

Little playmates



The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that the American soldiers in France spend a good deal of time swimming and wasn't it lucky they took their bathing saits with them?

The Young Lady Across the Way

How They Grew
A mother fish was swimming with
three or four thousand of her effapring, when one of them swallowed a
big, julcy worm, and—whisk—shat
up and disappeared.
The other little fish had often with

nessed this phenomenon. New one of them said:

"Is it unhealthy to get caught, mamma?"

"Oh, no, my dear, far from it." for mother fish cyntrally replied. "All our tribe increases 80 or 80 per cent is waight on being landed."