

TAYLOR'S MA DOESN'T APPRECIATE THE FACT THAT HER DAUGHTER IS THE ONLY  
ONE ON THE BLOCK WHO CAN DO THAT STUNT



## EXCELLENT SKATING LURES SPORTS LOVERS TO FAIRMOUNT LAKES



Jolly Throng of Skaters Who Make Merry Each Afternoon on Centennial Lake in Fairmount Park. The Present Season, With Its Almost Continuous Cold, Has Been an Ideal One for Lovers of the Great Winter Sport.

**Broken at Last**  
They were sitting alone in the moonlight.  
"Angelina," whispered Ernest, "You know I love you. Will you be mine?"  
"Alas, Ernest, I fear it cannot be."  
"Ah," gasped Ernest, placing his hand on his breast, "broken at last."  
"What!" screamed the girl, throwing her arms about his neck and her breath coming in great panting sobs. "I did not mean it, Ernest. Oh, speak; tell me what is broken. Is it your heart?"  
"No, my darling, only my collar stud. I felt it slip."—Pearson's Weekly.



**The Young Lady Across the Way**  
The young lady across the way has got only useful Christmas presents this year, on account of the year, and what she liked especially were the pearl earrings from her father.

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**  
A lady comes to clean our house who bothers me a lot, so scornfully she bangs around what little things I've got.  
Got. H. C. W.

**Ground for Trouble**  
A week little man went into a grocer's shop and mildly asked the proprietor if he had any coffee to sell.  
"We have a very good brand of ground coffee," said the grocer.  
"Nothing else?"  
"Nothing. But this is the best ground coffee on the market."  
"But-but," wailed the little man, "I don't want ground coffee. Yesterday you sold me some sugar with sand in it, and now you want me to buy ground coffee. Do you think I want to eat the earth?"  
—London Ideas.

**Their Method**  
The weather was hot and they were discussing lemonade.  
Tommy—Ah, you should see the funny way that Mr. Smith and Clara make lemonade.  
Mother—How, darling?  
"Why, Clara holds the lemon, and Mr. Smith squeezes her."—Pearson's Weekly.

**Squared With Posterity**  
"Will you marry me?"  
"No."  
"Good. Now Roosevelt can't make my conscience trouble me."  
—The Gargoyle



A Family in Which All Americans Are Greatly Interested is That of the President's Son-in-Law, Francis B. Sayre, Who is Shown With His Wife and Their Two Charming Children, Francis B., Jr., and Little Eleanor.  
Harris & Ewing



Favorite Photograph of the Late Samuel W. Pennypacker, Taken in the Executive Chamber at Harrisburg. The Governor's Autobiography is Now Appearing on the Editorial Page of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER.

**SCHOOL DAYS** By DWIG  
—it's the same kind of a blister on the heel that my uncle James died of when he was a little boy—  
"Yes—you know that modification of Sumpin' is set in—you'll likely have to have yo' foot cut off, Ed."  
—The Gargoyle



A SHOVELER IN Philadelphia's Coal Sheds, Which Still Remains Acute Despite All Efforts to Work Relief.



The Keen Anticipation of an Afternoon's Fun Makes It Difficult to Strap One's Skates on Speedily Enough and Join the Jolly Throng of Skaters on the Park Lake.