



A SARTORIAL SUGGESTION TO AMERICAN FARMERETTES  
English women hold agricultural exhibition at Shackleford, demonstrating their ability in plowing, cleaning and harnessing horses, among other comments.  
Photo by Underwood & Underwood.



SINGS AT CHAMBER OF COMMERCE LUNCHEON  
Miss Katherine McGinley, as a Red Cross nurse, thrills hearers to enthusiastic response in the "Star Spangled Banner."



OFFERS EXAMPLE TO MORE FORTUNATE SISTERS  
Miss Hattie Haddon, blind since her fifth year, puts the drawstrings and fasteners on mail sacks in the Government mailbag repair shop.



A SCOTCH TRIO AT RED CROSS PERFORMANCE  
Horace R. Hood, Miss Bianche Hubbard and Charles J. Shuttleworth are the kilties who contribute to the success of the entertainment at the Bellevue-Stratford.



HEADS ACTIVE BUSINESS ASSOCIATION  
As president of the Kensington Board of Trade, R. Lincoln McNeill is one of the busiest men in that lively section of the city.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says her father's been pretty sick for a few days, but she's glad to say he's obsolescent now.

The Aperture

"Come 'ome ter me 'e did an' said 'I lost 'is money; slipt thro' a 'ole in 'is pocket. 'Yus, I sez, 'but by the way ye're wavin' abaut it seems to me it's slipt thro' a 'ole in yer lee.'"—London Opinion.

RIGHT AFTER MA HAD MADE DAD TAKE THE REGULAR ROCKING HORSE BACK AND GET THIS KIND BECAUSE IT WAS SO MUCH SAFER



—By FONTAINE FOX.

THE PADDED CELL



More Than Likely



—London Bystander.  
"Yes, mum. I were a prisoner for three years, mum."  
"But the war hasn't lasted three years yet."  
"No, mum, but I were a prisoner all the same, mum."

FOR THIS HAVE WE CHILDREN!



—Idem.  
Irate Parent (rating his offspring)—Yer ain't got no sense at all, yer ain't a ignoramus yet.

Can't Fail

If you'd succeed,  
This adage mind:  
First find your work;  
Then work your find.  
—Life.

An Added Woe



—Casell's Saturday Journal.  
"And I once paid a blinkin' bob to see a bloke wot lived under water!"

Try This

"Beg pardon, ma'am," said the butler, "but your son has just eloped with the cook."  
"Yes, I put him up to it," replied Mrs. Uppson. "She's the best cook we ever had and I didn't want to lose her."—Indianapolis Star.

SCHOOL DAYS



The Yankee Mind

Victim—What is the matter? Where am I?  
Doctor—You have been seriously injured in a trolley accident. But cheer up—you will recover.  
Victim—How much?—New York Times.

The More Delicate Sense

"Bobbie, your face wants washing. Did you look at it in the glass this morning?"  
"No, mother, but it seemed all right when I felt it."—New York Sun.

EPIGRYMES:

Of course what Sherman said is true, "and then some." We might state: the pictures that War paints in blood are scarce as contemplative. To think UPON SUCH scenes of woe as fields of battle breed; to sing the SACRIFICES made to war's remorseless need, would cowards make of 'em THE GODS, THEMSELVES of stony hearts; yet Shakespeare, to these pagan myths, a tender touch imparts in words that THROW the years aside, in words that speak today when all our land must take its stand against the powers that prey. And though the sacrifice we make brings tears to loving eyes, the INCENSE, bearing Peace on earth, will straight to Heaven rise. ROBERT RUSSELL.  
"Upon such sacrifices the gods themselves throw incense."