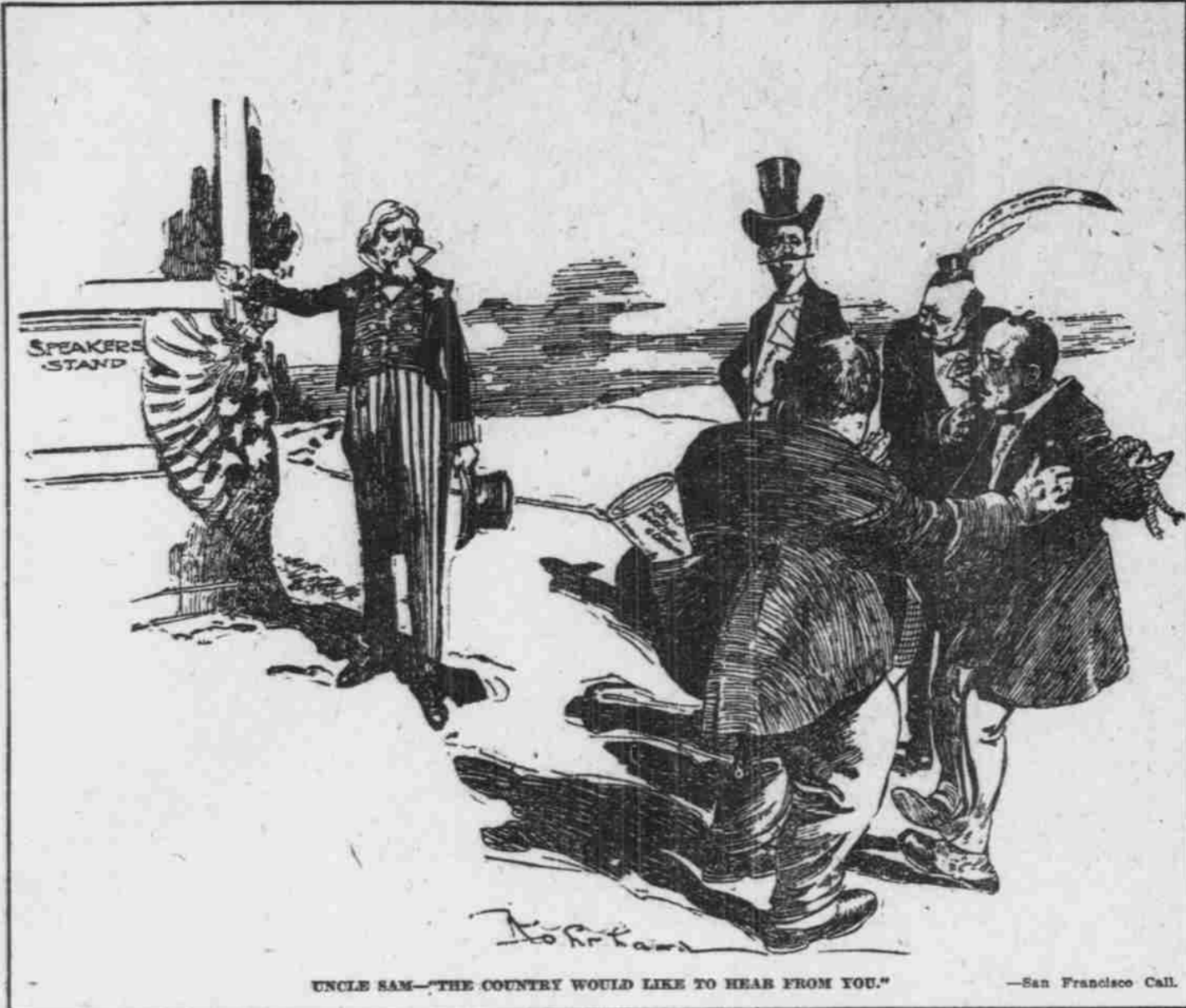
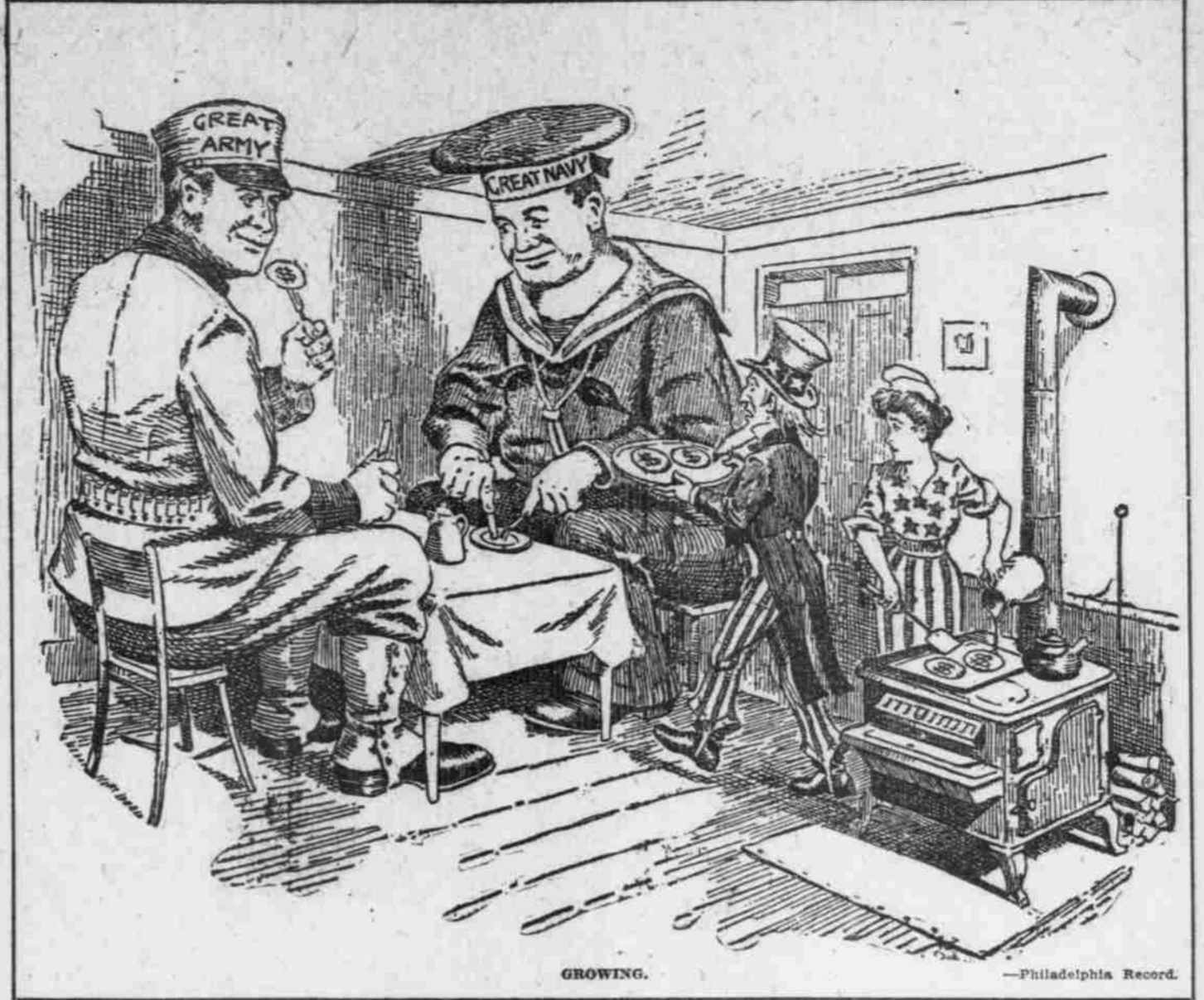


TOPICS CARTOONISTS HAVE FOUND AVAILABLE



UNCLE SAM - THE COUNTRY WOULD LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU. —San Francisco Call.



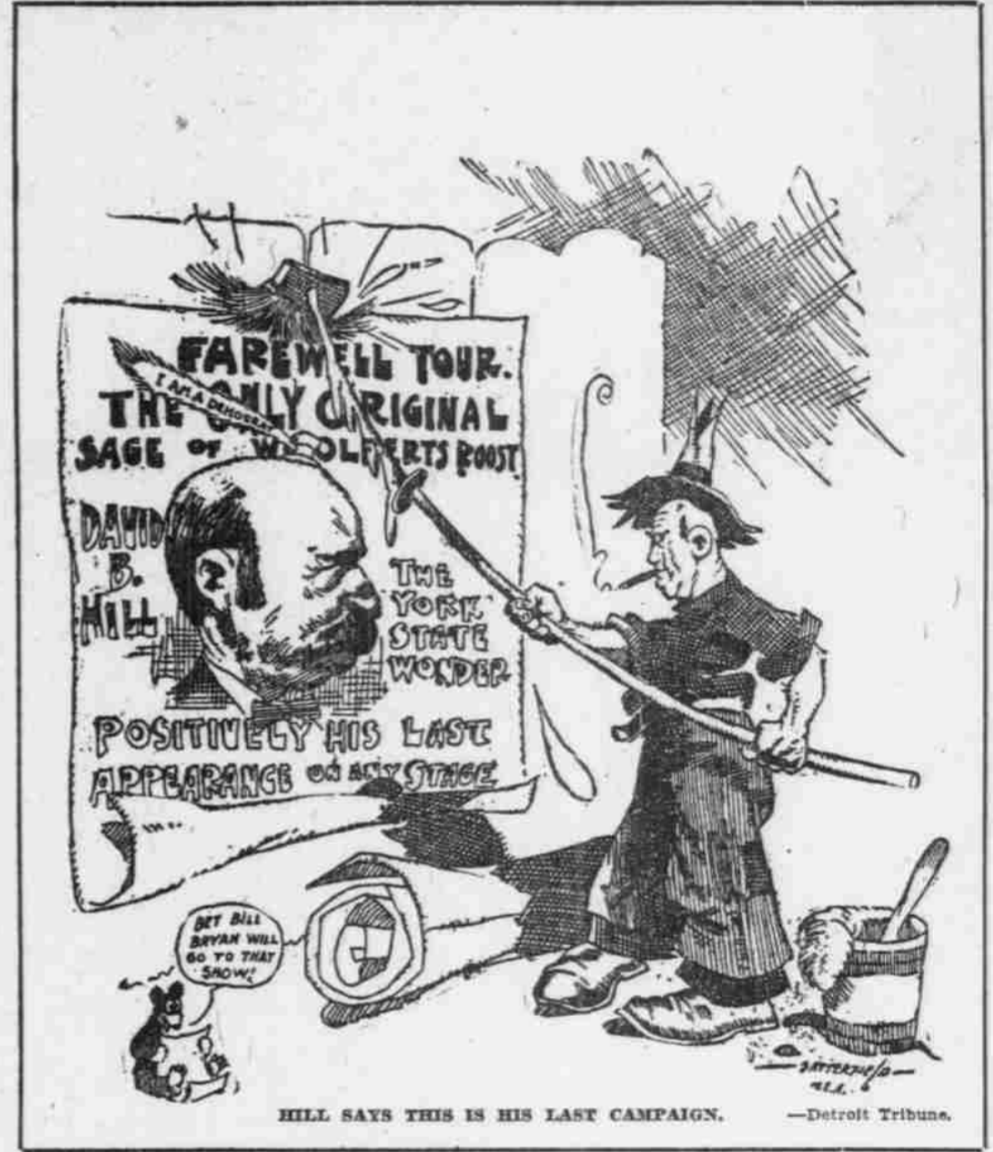
GROWING. —Philadelphia Record.



THE POLITICAL HAMLET. —Pittsburg Dispatch.



TAFT - YOU SEE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HE'S NOT SO FEROCIOUS AS HE'S PAINTED. —Brooklyn Eagle.



HILL SAYS THIS IS HIS LAST CAMPAIGN. —Detroit Tribune.



IMPERIALISM - THE LIVEST ISSUE THE DEMOCRATS HAVE BEEN ABLE TO MANUFACTURE YET. —Philadelphia Inquirer.



ONLY THE REMAINS LEFT TO FIGHT OVER? —Harper's Weekly.



HOW PARKER STANDS. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

Roosevelt's Opinion of Jackson.
 Alfred Henry Lewis in Success.
 When General Jackson went to the defense of New Orleans, he found the town's wealth and aristocracy against him. They liked Kings and despised Republics. A visiting Frenchman of title murmured against General Jackson, and the soldier marched him into exile, with two bayonets at his back. An American aristocrat said that this was an outrage, and the soldier locked him up. An aristocratic

Judge issued a writ of habeas corpus, and the soldier locked up the Judge. Inter arma silent leges. Then the soldier proceeded to beat Pakenham, and to furnish England with the worst drubbing of her career. General Jackson, when the lawful, conventional road no longer ran in a right direction, pushed down a panel of fence and went cross lots. Thus he invaded Florida, took Pensacola and hanged Ambriester and Arbuthnot, while Europe shrieked over violated Spanish boundaries and the insult to red tape.

Of similar feather is Mr. Roosevelt's policy concerning the Panama Canal. He discovers that Germany, France, Russia, England and the American transcontinental railroads are against him. The temperate zone in every age has bribed the torrid zone, and he finds himself opposed by the sly gold of his foes. When Alexander drew his sword and cut the Gordian knot, it wasn't temper, but diplomacy. So it was with Mr. Roosevelt. Through double lines of lies, in the face of bribes, in defiance of red tape, he forced the

Panama Canal to victory, as on another day General Jackson saved New Orleans, and on still another ended Creek outrages along the Georgia border.
 General Jackson sent his fleet into the Mediterranean, and at the muzzle of his guns collected from France \$2,500,000 that had been dawdled over and deferred by every President since the days of Jefferson. Mr. Roosevelt sends his fleet into the Mediterranean and rescue from Moorish robbers an American who else might have perished at their hands. Was

General Jackson dangerous because he compelled justice at the tardy, shifty fingers of France? Is Mr. Roosevelt dangerous when he forces the release of an American, unlawfully in alien clutch as prisoner? Such things shock the stock market, but do they shock humanity? They excite the hatred of Wall street, but should they invoke the anger of a reputable Americanism?
 Last Winter, while in talk with Mr. Roosevelt, I asked who, in his estimation,

among the Presidents, was the greatest American.
 "Lincoln," said he; then, with a sort of fervor, he added: "Jackson was next."
 "He was my kind of Democrat," continued Mr. Roosevelt. "What would have been Jackson's course in this Panama business? Would he force the issue and cut the canal?"
 "He would have it cut and corded up before this day next year," said I.
 "Precisely!" and Mr. Roosevelt's hand smote the table with such affirmative vig-

or that it spread visible alarm among the paper-weights.
 Repartee—"Age before beauty," said Falstaff, as he attempted to enter before the Prince. "Not Grace before meat," said the Prince gently, as he pushed him from his path.
 —Life.
 Famine—An umpire'd make a poor walking delegate, wouldn't he? Nokker—Don't see why, Famine—He's always calling off strikes.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.