

REVIEWS OF A JAPANESE SCHOOLBOY

By HASHIMURA TOGO (WALLACE IRWIN)
Drawings by his Cousin NOGI (IKE MORGAN)
Togo's 3 foot Reference Shelf



TALKING TO PORTFOLIO DIAZ

Who's Who in Havana Cigar Language Land

To Editor Oregonian, where English is still spoken, Respected Sir—

Myself and Cousin Nogi was also present at that auspicious moment when Hon. Wm. Taft, Pres. of U. S. and Hon. Portfolio Diaz, Pres. of Mex., shook each other so lovingly on International Bridge, saying in sweet Spanish syllables "silas dilo canilla, Senorita!" I do not understand this Havana Cigar Language, but Cousin Nogi, who has been in America long enough to learn nearly every education, explain to me that Hon. Taft was saying, "When in history have two such rulers met in this way" and Hon. Diaz was saying "two such rulers as you would wreck the bridge!"

(Maybe you must not publish this conversation, Mr. Editor, because Cousin Nogi is often a very truthless reporter.)

We stood in crowd of Pinkerton Police, Gendarmes, Militia and other loving subjects. One loving subject, inflamed by Mexican gin-wine, holla, "Mexico & America is sweet sisters by one mother!" "They must have separate fathers, their complexions is so different," yell Cousin Nogi with voice. Several foot-kickers arrive to us from Pinkerton Police who was there to see that International Feeling did not explode & kill somebody.

Tuesday noon Hon. Taft & Hon. Diaz, disappear in direction of Dining Car holding each other's elbows like twin affluities. Hon. Diaz was talking in Spanish. Nothing he had said since his Tariff Speech has been so hard for Americans to understand.

When they was completely gone away, I look to my Cousin Nogi & say distinctly:

"I must make interview to that Diaz man. He is not only the Champion Ruler of the Western Hemisphere, but he is also so rich that he would be noticed even in the U. S. Senate."

So I buy car-fare to City of Mex and another similar one for Nogi (who is married & can't therefore afford nothing) and together we take a trip through that large, blank Kingdom of Mexico where folks is yellow like Japanese, but much less refined. Of finally we arrive to City of Mex, where we must await 2 weeks for arrive-back of Hon. Diaz, who had not yet done so.

While awaiting them 2 weeks we spend our time at Bull-Kill game, which are a very brutal sport, and therefore enjoyed by all.

Of finally we learn by news-print how Hon. Diaz have arrived back, so we huddled on-our frockaway coats and silk robes and, with immediate quickness, debled to Presidential Palace.

This place look like a White House,

Hon. Portfolio Diaz lean back in his cozy chair and offer me a chew of tobacco from a silver pipe.

"When we met at El Paso," he report, "Senor Don Billio Tafta of Washington and the United States asked me the same similar question.

"'Porty,' he says, 'ain't Mexico a seas-talk to you sometimes?'" is next from me.

"Seldom, if never," he explode calmly. "You see, I am also an editor myself."

And the Grand Old Man of Mexico drag from his pocket a slight rag of print with following information:

cratic nominee for President, arose (ap- please) and said in part, 'Seldom in politics does two candidates agree so perfectly.'

"General Reyes, Anarohist nominee for the same exalted office, was not present, being detained in Yucatan by his revolution. The date of his execution is not

"Perhaps it was Hon. Socrates of Athens," I detach.

"Ah no! It was Don. Josepno Can- nonio de Danvilla," corrode Hon. Diaz brushing us out of his office like we was too numerous.

Hoping you are the same Yours truly HASHIMURA TOGO. (Copyright, 1909, by the Associated Lit- erary Press.)

Uses of Kerosene.

How many housekeepers know the value of kerosene to lighten housework! There are few departments where it cannot be used to advantage.

Try it the next time you clean silver. Moisten the chamola with kerosene and rub discoloreds vigorously.

Two tablespoonfuls of coal oil to a basin of cold water will clean windows in half the time. Wash and dry with a soft cloth or tissue paper.

Porcelain lined sinks and tubs are cleaned instantly by rubbing with kero- sene. It can also be used on cooking utensils if well scrubbed later.

To keep linoleum, hard wood, and stained floor clean, cover the broom with soft dannel and wash with kerosene. Have one broom and the same cover can be used repeatedly.

Two teaspoonfuls of coal oil in a boiler of hot water will aid in quick whitening of soiled clothes.

A blanket just moistened in kerosene will keep mahogany furniture free from that ugly look. It must be well rubbed in.



pretty tough Monarchy, in spite of the way we love it officially? Ain't it ashamed the way you go on year by year for- getting to resign and nominating your- self by explanation every time there's a Republican convention anywhere?"

"Bill! I say, 'you're jalous. You are disabled to obtain a third term because Public Sentiment is against it. In Mexico I am Public Sentiment. Same ways with everything else. Whenever you take slight trip seeing America, persons is always arising up in audience asking for smart replies about Tariff. In Mexico never have to answer such hard replies, because I am the Tariff!"

"But do not Mexican newspapers make

"Daily Reporto Mexicano (P. Diaz, Busi- ness Manager).

GREAT FUSION MEETING!!

All Intentions Point to Popular Land- slide for OUR POPULAR HERO.

"At Oddfellows hall last night a rousing fusion meeting was held, the capacious temple being packed by all classes of citizens, including two Insurgents who eluded the police. Hon. P. Diaz, Republic candidate for President, was the first speaker (applause). Many able arguments were enjoyed, after which the second speaker, General Portfolio Diaz, Deme-

yet set, but it is rumored it will be some- time in the Spring."

"Are elections very popular in Mexico?" require Nogi impudently.

"Intensely so," say Portfolio. "Would not elections be popular in United States if nobody had to vote?" Hon. Frank Hitchcock knows with bitter sorrow that elections in America cost our beloved sister republic the sum of \$2,000,000 each time it is shot off. Mexico is not wealthy enough for such dissipation. When elec- tion day arrive here it come so quietly no one knows it is there. The Secretary of War, the Chief of Police and the president of the Cigar-makers' Union meet at

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Boxing as Aid to Writing.

Conan Doyle in the Strand Magazine.

They say that every form of knowl- edge comes useful sooner or later. Cer- tainly my own limited experience in box- ing and my very large acquaintance with the history of the prize ring found their scope when I wrote "Rodney Stone." No man, quite unless and or appreciate some of the detail. A friend of mine read the scene where Boy Jim fights Berks, to a prize fighter as the latter lay in what proved to be his own final fight. The man listened with growing animation until the reader came to the point where the second advises Boy Jim, in technical jargon, how to get at his awkward antagonist. "That's it! By—, he's got him!" shouted the man in the bed. It was an incident which gave me pleasure when I heard it.

A Bachelor's Plant.

She left her babe with me and went To shop in town a while, And I, before the day was spent, Was much too sad to smile; For e'en before she'd passed from view, And left a lonely man, It acted just as if it knew, And then the fun began. It wept and wailed; it roared and squaled; It kicked; it's face turned red; It squawked and blatted, howled and bawled. Enough to wake the dead, It yowled and screeched as lustily As forty cats in fight— I never thought such lungs could be In such a tiny mite. I heaved a sigh and settled down To make the best of it; And just before the curtain fell, The darling cherub quit. Would she believe the little cuss Had made such awful noise? Ah, no, she'd never heard it thus: "Go bestest 'haved of boys!" Chicago News.

THE HOTEL CLERK ON GIVING THANKS.

BY IRVIN S. COBE

"GIVEN to celebrate Thanksgiving, I s'pose," said the House Detective of the St. Reckless.

"I am," said the Hotel Clerk, "re- gardless of expense. Thanksgiving day is one of the institutions that have come down to us from the Pilgrim Fathers that I'm very strong for. About this time of year I open the paper some morning and after I've read the dispatches from Breathitt County, Kentucky, and the accounts of the foot- ball games, and with enough disaster and sudden death to carry me over for the next twenty-four hours in a right frame of mind, I turn to the inside pages and find there a proclamation by the Presi- dent stating that whereas, owing to the new tariff and the Republican party being in power, all of us are in a high state of prosperity, or if not, it's our own fault, and therefore be it ordained that everybody gives thanks next Thursday, except turkeys, pumpkins, oyster stuffings and possibly the par- ents of a few dozen half-backs and tackles and things.

"We ought to celebrate too, not only in memory of the Pilgrim Fathers, au- thors of the New England boiled din- ner and the well-done witch, but be- cause when we look around us we see that we've got a whole lot of things to be thankful for. I have, anyway, Lemme see now.

"There's the North Pole, for example, I'm very thankful that the North Pole has been discovered so extensively and thoroughly, and that it's been decorated with flags and stars and tubes and souvenir postcards and colored photos of Matt Hanson, until the next dauntless explorer will think that he beholders loom- ing before him across the frozen wastes, is the Farthest North Fire and Ten Cent Store, Equinox Levy, prop- rietor. I always properly wrapped up to withstand the rigors of the climate up there. So I'm thankful for that, too thankful almost for words, and the gentlemen who so say they've been there were only in the same pleasing and word- less state of mind. I honestly believe I could cry out in my joy.

"I'm thankful, also, that the little Mount McKinley island is settled for the time being. Dock Cook says the guiding gentleman who accompanied him as far toward the summit as the city limits of Missoula, Mont., is several dif- ferent kinds of a liar, and the guiding gentleman has responded by wishing the Dock the same, and that the ladies at the grand opera have quit trying to out- strip one another in the matter of dress. Some of them did so much outstripping



also thankful for Clarence and Algie. Women to sell us safety razors and cooking stoves in the basement, women to put up the prescriptions in the pharmacy on the top floor, women to be buying for the carpet department and the grocery annex, but, thank Heavens, there stand those noble boys still holding the baggy bibs and the neckwear against overwhelming odds.

"If things keep on the way they're keeping on, what's ahead of us, I ask you? I can shut my eyes and see the finish. Gentlemen admitted free at the popular priced matinee when accom- panied by one paid admission and a lady escort. A cynical lady clown standing on a blue barrel and hold- ing up a paper hoop for the bareback gentleman rider in the tarleton lamp shade skirts to jump through, while a tall and courtly ringmistress snags a blacksnake whip and a troupe of husky canas mesdames and misses tote in the iron tank containing the perform- ing animals. Bold girls at the tower, rep- tresses for flirting with unprotected youths on the street. Supreme Court Justice, lady, agags, and the male headwaiters and the journeyman pi- ano movers and bass boiler makers answering to the names of Clara and Maud. I might make a living if I sup- pose, as a musician, at I you'd do well to be taking lessons in hairdressing. If you don't want to become a charge on the county.

"That's the way it looks from my private box, Larry. And that's why I'm so special extra thankful this Thank- giving that the Suffragettes are mak- ing those marvelous forward strides, but that they've been bragging about. You see when they get the votes and then land the offices and then get the civil service list into the proper or female hands and then get all the Federal pa- tronage carefully laid by, there may be a fresh chance for us. They'll probably be so busy designing placards and white stamps for mourning en- velopes and replacing the weather bu- reau reports with daily fashion hints, that they may let up on this relent- less industrial warfare that's now got Father wondering if he's too old to learn plain sewing or laundry work, should the worst come to the worst.

"Ain't you goin' to do nothin' to ce- lebrate the day except just to go 'round givin' thanks out loud?" asked the House Detective.

"Oh, yes, I suppose so," said the Hotel Clerk. "I guess I'll go over the regular route the same as everybody else. We're a great people, Larry. We've never heard some of our newspapers and our orators announc- ing in a subdued and modest undertone from time to time, but when it come to thinking up a different method of observing one of our typical American holidays, I regret to report that we're about the worst come to the worst, and we do. So I rather imagine that on the coming Thursday, I'll eat about four times as much dinner as I want. And then I'll go to a nice steam-beat-

ed theater, where all the ventilators are tightly nailed up and wedge my semi- comatose form into an orchestra seat that's two inches too narrow for me. I'm one of those broad D's—and sleep through three hours of a musical show and then go home and indigest freely all night. And the next morning I'll be in a position to give thanks all over again.

"For wot?" asked the House Detec- tive.

"For having lived through it," said the Hotel Clerk.

The Making of Stocks.

It will be found quite impossible to economize time on the home-made stock and jabot. Money may be saved on them, without a doubt; but money saved means, invariably, time spent.

Stocks and jabots, plases, dainty ties and collars mean, one and all, hand sewing.

This is not all they involve. There is a certain feeling for the beautiful that should be cultivated, if it is nat- ural, before the ordinary busy woman will be a successful maker of lingerie.

Falling in this, the first thing to be studied is the model. No one who will actually and faithfully copy a model can go far wrong. It often proves a danger- ous experiment to diverge in the smallest particular from the pattern selected. This is a natural state of affairs, when the maker realizes that the makers of exquisite neckwear have spent many years per- fecting patterns and working out their present models. Handwork and careful measurements are the keynotes. Each piece of material that goes into a jabot, for instance, should be measured and cut exactly like its model. This should be accurate, down to the very width of the insertion and the lace, and even to the size of the hem. The materials, too, all have been chosen with an eye to a certain desired effect, and they should be followed without deviation, except in the matter of actual lace designs, which are not usually matchable.

Surcease of Sorrow.

A hundred years from now you will not care.

How strong men may oppress the poor and weak;

You will not mourn because you may not care.

The privileges that today you seek, A hundred years from now you will not sigh.

For pleasures that you have no right to claim;

You will not care for whom the ban- ners fly.

Nor be concerned because of praise or blame!

A hundred years from now you'll have no spite.

Against life's ousies whom you have not met in strife; and they should be followed without deviation, except in the matter of actual lace designs, which are not usually matchable.

To be cross-questioned by your wait- ing —Chicago Record-Herald.