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The Eastern representative of this paper is Albert E. Hasbrook.

When you leave the city or change your address even for one week, don't fall to call at the business office and leave your order for The Oregon Daily Journal.

"Am I my brother's keeper?"

To the Young Men of Portland-Are you doing anything to contribute to the work of making the world better? Are you affiliating with the Y. M. C. A.

A SATURDAY EVENING SERMON.

some church, some organization that makes for personal righteousness, or some institution that has as its distinct object the curing of sin and the bringing of higher life? During the week that has just passed have you performed one act, taken part in one movement, been a factor in one effort that has lightened the days for some of those

Don't rest on the fallacy that you can care for yourself, and that, therefore, others may do the same. Don't fall into the error that you are independent; that you'll look after No. 1 and that No. 2 can look after himself

people in the world who need assistance from others?

You are part of a social organism, a member of a body, and you are what you are as much by reason of causes operative outside of yourself, as by reason of your own efforts and impulses. You have received a wonderful heritage from the past, from your parents, from the philosophers, from the philanthropists, from the soldiers, from the authors, from the educators, from all who have wrought for the upbuilding of the human race.

You are one of the heirs of a rich legacy that has been given to the world by men who did not hold to the erroneous doctrine that every man should be law unto himself, and who, therefore, went to work to justify their existence by expending time and thought for the good of others.

There has never been a time when society could get along without the man or woman who thought about others.

Again, selfishness will not broaden and deepen your character, will not elevate your thought, will not refine you, nor will it bring your nature to an approximation of the one man who stands as the world's greatest exemplar of all that is desirable and excellent, and of good report.

You have missed most of your life, if you have not learned the deep satisfaction resultant from a knowledge that you have lightened a burden, helped over a rough place, conveyed past a danger point some human being who was sorely tempted and tried and might have fallen had not you come to the rescue at the opportune moment.

Connect yourself with some institution or organization that aims to secure the wisest expenditure of these efforts and energies and most wisely to direct these forces; or, if not that, permit no day to pass at the close of which you do not know that someone is glad you live, and who remembers you as one who brightened what otherwise was a dreary portion of the pathway of life.

Don't fall into the error that people do not appreciate such unselfish effort. That is cynicism of the worst type. Good deeds do bring reward. Good work insures compensation. Kindness pays the highest dividend of all earthly invest-

Hence, let it be said to the young men of Portland, as the winter approaches-Incorporate in your plans for daily life a regular contribution of time and effort and money towards some object of the character herein indicated. You will be worth more to the community than if you live an utterly selfish life.

On this page, in the edition of Wednesday, appeared an article written by "Old Timer," discussing the advertising given to the West in the East and on the European continent by the Buffalo Bill Wild West shows. The article in part saidt

TO HONOR

here with us yet.

All this supports the statement that Buffalo Bill's Wild West show misrepresents the West to people liv-OLD TIMERS. ing elsewhere. It creates in their minds the impression that out here one must "carry a gun," else run into constant danger. It apparently demonstrates to Easterners that their conceptions of the West, prompted by dime novels and romances, are correct. In reality, the Wild West show merely is a bit of history from a past that has

gone with the stage coach and the pony express rider, To remove these false impressions is now the great task to which the Pacific Coast is addressing itself. To prove that here people may find comforts to their liking, may secure satisfatcion for all tastes that refined people possess, is necessary just now, and such shows as Buffalo Bill takes to the East render the

Lest some take exception to Old Timer's remarks, misapprehending what the young man meant, who occasionally contributes to The Journal over that nom de plume, let it be made dear that there was probably no disposition on his part to say anything that hinted at lack of respect for the men and women who conquered this region from the savages and turned it to the uses of modern civilization. Perhaps the young man does not properly separate things possessing historic value from those that refer to present needs. Perhaps he attaches too much valuation to the utilitarian life, and does not to a sufficient degree give room for the memories of that in the past which made possible what we

There is a world of healthy sentiment in the consideration of Buffalo Bill and others of his ilk. And no one could see the Wild West exhibition without thrilling with the thought that it was just such scenes that, were Teling enacted when the Wild West was first visited by the brave pioneers who musitated not to leave the comforts and security of the East and who came West to blaze the pithway for the millions who have followed.

the we there must h of the Star of Empire, its progress was forwarded by and women was were of that gallant band of early settlers. When they ther too hward (the Pacific slope, here were nothing but dangers and cottailties. They took their lives in their hands who left the East to cross the plains with only crude appliances for travel.

If Buffald Bill shows men riding and shooting from their saddles, he is showing what occurred, for there had to be men who could ride swiftly over the praiies and repulse the hordes of painted savages who swarmed before the emigrant

It was not recklessness that characterized those early comers. It was that spirit of empire possessed them; that they hoped to plant the Stars and es upon the mountain peaks of the western country and take it for Columit was that they proposed to see to it that John Bull did not displant Sam in this region; and, therefore, it was that there ever were things are today and therefore it was that there was ever heard the cry '54-40 or

Let no young man, affecting the non de plume of Old Timer, cast even suggeslive reflection upon the real old timers, who went before us and some of whom are

urthermore, Euffalo Bill gives one act referable to other scenes, yet possessine, when he brings his small army onto his miniature field, repre-American armies of the Cuban campaigns, and illustrates a bit of He to the spectator. It was a scene to, stir the latent admiration of s glamor that is in the breast of all persons." It was dramatic, and ene, Indeed, when, bivouacked upon the battlefield, lights turned night, one soldier struck up the national anthem, "America," by others, until 150 men were singing the song that to ng ever written. 馬物 ompted by the criticism passed upon the article by

some who understood not the spirit of Old Timer, the young man who is not an old timer, and who, perhaps, does not appreciate the effect his musings would produce upon the minds of the heroes of the West.

Let us honor the pioneers. Let us revere those who came before us in this great West. Let us fail not to respect the brave hearts who were not daunted by the perils of savagery, and Those vision was co-stenue with the possibili-ties of their day. They were true statesmen, whose thought went out to the future, and who determined that they would be the means of attaining that future for this country of ours,

It is asserted that President Roosevelt intends to visit the Pacific Coast this fall. If he does so, he will pass through Portland, He should be given a welcome that will leave him pleasant memories of the metropolis of Oregon. Indeed,

it is not to be doubted that he will receive such a welcome, if, in the event it be definitely announced that GIVE HIM he will come, preparations are made with sufficient A ROYAL elaboration. It behooves the City of Portland to keep WELCOME. close watch upon the plans of the President, and permit

no time to elapse after the visit becomes a promised fact before matters are under way for the most enthusiastic reception that ever a man was given by the people of this city and state. Thus early, even before it is known whether or not he is coming, The Journal has pleasure in extending to the nation's Chief Magistrate the freedom of the City of Roses, and in so doing, is assured that it is but to voice the sentiments of every person here:

The dispatches concerning the Russland, F. C., fire, said: "In 20 minutes from the first outbreak, the fire had spread north to the Anaconda saloon, west to the M. & M. saloon, and south to the Coeur d'Alene saloon." As to the saloon on the east that the fire fiend reached in its liquor consuming sweep we are left in painful

The Dalles Chronicle threatens to send a reporter to every church in that city to give the numbers attending. If the reporters stay during services, the pastors will each think there has been a great religious awakening, something The Dalles certainly needs, but it might be better to send the reporters' salaries to the heathens.

President Roosevelt, in his speech at Hartford, said: "Fair and square dealing with all men, so that men shall have their rights under the law, that all shall be given an even chance in the struggle While in the Paimer House, Chicago, for life, as we can best give it." Good the equal chances around,

ress and the Legislatures are the only i dies allowed to mis-appropriate the people's money without being liable to prosecution. Ignorance of this fact has gotten more than one person into trouble

Gentlemen, a stone walk in front of your premises is of more benefit, both to yourself and the city, than all the granite you can place over your graves. If you just won't try the first, try the other.

It is not an evidence of strenuous money conditions when you have to put up your umbrella. Yet if you put up your umbrella, you soak it; and if you soak it, of course you put it up,

It is possible the brand of beverages at the seaside resorts is falling off in quality. Here the season is more than | down. He called on Dr. Frank Reilly. half gone, and no sea serpents are yet reported.

A Georgia paper says: "Col. Boggs fell into a dry well Saturday last, but the colonel was not dry when he fell

When Julius Caesar speaks at Shields' Park it should be borne in mind that the most interesting parts of his speech are those you don't hear.

When a woman's mouth is shaped like a Cupid's bow, it does not lessen the danger to her listener when she "shocts off her mouth."

The Shah's little luncheon the other day cost him \$15,000. And now he knows something of the Beef Trust, and how it

Those people kicking against the sidewalk ordinance, should visit the Wild West Show, and learn how to buck.

Aguinaldo is going to farming and refuses to talk politics. Funston might, after all, learn something from Aggie.

successful than his cow boys can break

Buffalo Bill can break the public more

Mary MacLane chirps, I was born to be alone. So it seems Mary can't even

Teddy should remember that in the multiplicity of talk, there is much dan-

J. Pierpont Morgan is again home. No. he did not bring Germany with him.

Perhaps the Fair site committee could locate it better by scent than sight.

Simply as a suggestion, why not make a trust reserve of the Philippines?

The Friar bands in the Philippines have caused more stew than fry.

ACCOMMODATING GEORGE.

George Washington had barely fallen into a doze when his trusty aid awak-

"Pardon excellency," said the brave and watchful soldier; "but you have already slept three and one-fourth minutes."

"True," replied the father of his coun

try, "letus go on to the next." Forthwith they trekked down the road. for the great man was determined to leave to his countrymen the largest possible number of roofs under which he had slept.-New York Sun.

"FOXY GRANDPA" MAN.

I hear the children's laughter From my chamber overhead: I know it's me they're after-

To show the jokes they've read. Carl E. Schultze, the originator of the amous "Foxy Grandpa" sketches, has probably more friends among the little people than any other newspaper artist in the country. He scored a great success with "Foxy Grandpa" and made many friends for the paper and for him-

Mr. Scoultze has developed his genius and is today a decided favorite with the children of the entire country.

Carl E. Schultze was born May 25, 1866, in Lexington, Ky. When 10 years old he visited Hesse Kastle, Germany, where he remained three years. In his 18th year he studied in New York under the famous painter . Walter Sattelle. At 22 he edited a society weekly, Truth, at Louisville, Ky.

he took past in in discussion on cartoons enough for anybody. Teddy. Now then with several compaiens and incidentally



"FOXY GRANDPA."

of the bystanders was struck with the strong lines of the impromptu cartoon and suggested selling it to the newspa-

Acting on this suggestion. Schultze went to the Tribune and was promptly turned managing editor of the Chicago Morning News, who refused the sketches but spoke kindly to the young artist. Somewhat encouraged, he submitted the sketches to Horatlo Seymour, of the Herald. Here at last they were acc and exchanged for good dollars.

GOT A JOB. Victor Lawson, of the Chicago Dally News, noticed the work of the young artist and offered him a position at \$16 a week. This was accepted and retained until an opening on the Tribune at \$30 a week presented itself. After two years with the Tribune Schultze became manager of the art department of the Times. where he remained for several months.

The great World's Fair in 1893 proved an irresistible attraction and Schultze hrew up his position to become a free lance. After doing service on the Inter Ocean and the Chronicle, Schultze visited New York, but finding no opening returned to a profitable proposition with W. D. Boyce, of Chicago.

A trip to California filled in a year's time and while in San Francisco Schultze made a series of original lantern stides for Clarence Webster, of the San Francisco Post. This suggested the idea and some 20 series of lantern sildes were sent to New York. These were promptly refected but visiting New York some six or seven months later every one was easily disposed of.

ORIGINATED THE PICTURES. After a four-months' tour in Europe among old school grounds and familiar places Schultze returned to New York, and after contributing to Judge and other papers for some time, went with the New York Herald, and in January, 1900, originated the now famous "Foxy Grandpa" series.

"Foxy Grandpa" was an instantaneous favorite. Children were enraptured with his antics and grown folks were much amused at his cleverness. "Bunny" received letters galore from different sections and usually made firm friends of his correspondents. "Foxy Grandpa" was admitted without question into the homes of the aristocracy as well as the homes of the masses.

BOOMED HIS PAPER. The circulation of the Herald boomed considerably through this grand old man, who had a proclivity for winning out in just the right way. The European euroon of the Herald published the "Foxy Grandpa" sketches simultaneously and the children of two costinents were amused. Carl E. Schultze bears a resemblance to "Foxy Grandpa" himself. Round and jovial, good-natured to a degree, fond of a joke, and pleasant withal at all times, Schultze has (unconsciously, perhaps) imparted some of his own personality to the clever old gentleman of the sketch. Mr. Schultze resides at Mt. Vernon, N. Y. and is decidedly a family man. There in the quiet of the country life he conjures up the adventures which have set a good portion of the world a-smilings

A CHESTNUT TREE.

Harry - "Don't you remember that when we were engaged last summer we cut our initials on that tree?" Marjorle-"Oh thatista chestnut,"-New

FROM OTHER VIEWPOINTS.

There is no reason why oil should not atisfy, mechanically, the needs of warships as a fuel. All experiements point to the conclusion that it will, as far as mere generation of motive power is concerned. But in time of war it would b different. In a naval battle a ship fitted with oil tanks, subject to explosion by a shell, would not be on equal terms with one whose full coal bunkers increased her protection rather than added to her danger .- Seattle P .- f.

A BOOM COMING. Wood and water are going to be reponsible for two booms that are headed for Oregon, as surely as anything in the future can be. There will be a boom in Southeastern Oregon as 850n as that section is connected with the outside world by rail and water applied by means of irrigation canals to the and lands. There will be a boom all along the coast line as soon as railroads are constructed so that mills may be put in and operated in sawing up the immense forests of magnificent timber. The Willamette Valley, betwen the two sections, will profit from both of these coming booms.-Salem Statesman.

HOPES THEY WILL WIN The miners have not yet surrendered They are making a hard fight. They have never won out before, and there are many who hope they will this time. There is not much confidence in their victory, however, as the olds all seem to be against them. But still, they may succeed in getting concessions. When the Boer war began it was predicted that they would not succeed; that their defeat in short order was inevitable. The country said tney were right, but that fate was overwhelmingly against them. Still they surprised the world by their stay ing qualities, and ultimately won what may be considered a victory under the circumstances. The miners have many sympathizers and these may render suf ficient assistance to them to aid in puiling out with concessions that will be beneficial.-East Oregonian, Pendleton.

ROOSEVELT ON THE TRUSTS. To use his own homely phrase, President Roosevelt "stays put" on the trust gutstion. His speech at Providence, R. I., though temperate and regardful of the benefit, and rights of organized capital. revealed a clear purpose in the speaker's mind to put the great trusts and monop olies under curb of law. The president made it plain that he believes: First, that these corporations ought to

oc curbed. Second, that the existing laws will b rigorously enforced.

Third, that his administration will urge dditional legislation, in order that still greater restraint may be put upon danrerous combinations.

It will be noted that the President is even firmer on this question now than when he first discused this problem in his message to congress. Time and more mature reflection seem to have deepened his convictions. Neither the blandishments of great wealth nor the subtle threats of the trust leaders and their or gans and attorneys have swerved him from the path of duty. This discloses courage of high order and firmness that is always one of the attributes of true statesmanship. Whatever else the President's enemies may say of him, they will not refer to him as a jelly-fish .- Spokes man Review, Spokane,

DEMOCRATIC ERRORS.

Roosevelt's administration bids fair to make expansion as universally an accepted fact as McKinley's made the gold standard, Grant's results of the war, and Lincoln's the union and emancipation True democracy erred and were woefully beaten in opposing these principles-and in persisting in apposition to them -Brooklyn Eagle.

NOT CHARGEABLE TO CITY LIFE Medical science differs widely as to the causes of the increase in insanity. That rural life has produced possibly the largest number of insane patients disproves the theory that the nervous, excitable life of our cities is calculated to cause insanity. Alcoholism and heriditary taint serve to swell the growing list. while insufficient sleep and lack of wholesome recreation are among the other most prolific causes .- Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

FRANZ SIGEL, PATRIOT. The death, in New York, of Franz Sigel removes from our midst one of the last of the wonderful men of '48, who, while falling short of their aspirations of independence, yet took an important part in the history of Europe and made forthemselves names of enduring fame.

Nor can his services to this country ever be forgotten by the government or the people, while among our sturdy German-American citizenship his name will always be remembered with reverence and affection. He was a great soldier devoted patriot of the country of his adoption. America will always welcome such men as Franz Sigel.-Buffalo Evening Times.

STRONG AND ABLE.

A great many people who are not Roman Catholics will be much interested and pleased if it shall prove true that Archbishop Ireland is to be made a cardinal. He is a very strong, sound and able American, and his devotion to the great Republic is a fine example for all his countrymen, of whatever religious views or associations. The Pope could not do anything which would be more pleasing to the American people, as a whole, than to bestow increased power and new honors upon Archbishop Ireland .- Cleveland News and Herald.

TURKEY.

This country and Turkey are still contending over the Stone abduction case, and the consequence is that the relations betwen the two nations are somewhat strained. The Turkish government does not recognize nor will it admit any responsibility for Miss Stone's abduction or for the destruction of property during the Armenian outbreak. They say that when missionaries invode that country and seek to make proselytes against the Mohammedan faith they must do it at their own risk, and this claim has so appealed to the horse sense of the Roosetime to reflect .- Peoria Star

A KNOCKER.

Will A. Campbell, a printer, editor, human being and genius, saw the light of day first in some obscure little Nebraska town. He grew up like other children of Nebraska towns, obtained some schooling and began to scramble for a living when

he was yet at a tender age. There was always something the matter with him. He knew it and others knew it, but he never knew what it was until he started a little magazine called "The Knocker," and then it developed that he was a genius.

HIS ARTICLES OF FAITH. In the initial number of his literary venture the young scribe relieved himself of 26 articles of faith.

I knock on the knocker who knocks on Christ and the church. It is a sign that a man is seeking notorlety. Let's keep a good thing until we get a better,

I knock on the self-righteous. They are

sually people who by wordly success ave crowded into view. The best we can do is to be virtuous as possible. I knock on the social rule that permits woman to cover indiscretions of other days with a sealskin cloak. A woman

has a right to "live it down," but a rich

woman should have no shorter probation than a poor one. I knock on the man who tells children that there is no Santa Claus. The tragedy of life begins when faith departs and the man who will hasten the departure

is related to the devil. I knock on the knocker who knocks or his wife. A man who respects not the mother of his own children respects not himself. His plaint that she has not kept ap with him fools nobody. He has his "for better or for worse" means "take your medicine."

I knock on the social pest, whose social rating is a hat full of prunes, and who passes by old friends. He is a snob Trace him back to his father and you'll find a rabbit.

KNOCK ON NAGGERS. I knock on the woman who nags her tusband. More men have gone to hell by this rou, and picked up more correspondents along the way than by any

I knock on the mother who blondes her air, 'paints,' powders and tries to pass es the younger sister of her eldest daugher. She is a humbug, I beg to state.

I knock on the American girl. The girl who has been raised in a cultured home; who pessesses both talent and accomplishment; who has grown into a womanly womas and is too worthy for any young man, but who casts her life by her own choice with a smooth guy, whose brains are worth 2 cents a pound for soap grease-a descendant of a long line of half-wits; a dizzy young dude too lazy to work and too cowardly to steal, too overlastingly "ornery" to raise a respectable crop of wild oats; a young lollipop ribbon clerk on \$2 per and a monopoly on the gall of the globe-that is the kind of Apollos American girls admire, and it

would give a buzzard a bilious attack. I knock on the mother-in-law who goes loaded with advice. She is not so many as some make out, but, like the bad egg in the dozen, it is tough on the man who gets her.

I knock on the pessimist. He is an ishmaclite and tells disagreeable truths The thing to do is to join the procession and stand for the things "what is."

STRIKES AT CRANKS. I knock on the religious crank who cares children into nightmare by preaching hell fire. God created man to enjoy life here below and life with him hereafter. He is not sending untold millions

I knock hard on the bum—the legiti-mate offering of hoodlumian, the curse of modern civilization. He never pays taxes, but makes a monthly tour in search of a soft snap where wages are higher. He knows the road to every joint and his example artistically escorts the youth to damnation. He scoffs at the church, defies good citizenship and ruins the community. The man who will not work heads the excursion to hell. May the Lord have mercy on his soul.

I knock on the man who knocks on this magazine. He is an intellectual dwarf, a parody on manhood, and is in for a roast in the next issue.

I knock on the little pothouse politician who poses to run the whole electoral college and point out wiser men their duties. He is a bore and don't know a fundamental principle from his funny bone.

I knock on gold-plated godliness. Christ never built a church or asked for a vacation on full pay-never. Jesus Christ, human or divine, was the grandest man test ever graced the tide of time. Be of the same mind.

I knock on trying to reform Tallen women by turning them over to the police a la Parkhurst. Better put some lucre into the work instead of supporting missionaries to peddle saving grace in pagan lands who incidentally extend the market for tobacco, snide jewelry and 40-rod bug

KNOCKS SHAMS. I knock on the "philanthropist" who tosses a million or so to some conspicuous charity and next day corners a human necessity. He don't fool God. I knock on the subjects of puppet Kings and Dukes who come to this country and breed discontent and anarchy by kicking on the Covernment. To live in America is to be

a King. I knock on the man who gossips. The guy who tells his troubles to others instead of keeping them for home consumption. If he was up to the moral level of the mangy coyote or the intellectual altitude of an acephalous kouse I would give him more space, but he's too small fry.

I knock on public osculation. A man should have some sympthy for bystanders-even if he don't know they are by. Such offenses are against the noble in man and the modest in woman. These osculatory demonstrations of esteem should be received for the holy of holies and not be permitted in well-regulated parlors. We know a young man whom we would like to take out behind the smokehouse and cause him to pass to the untimely bourne where all faces stand ajar in everlasting singing.

RESORTS STRENUOUS.

"Going away for the summer?" "No," answered the man who complains; "I'm not feeling strong enough to face the brass bands and merry gorounds at a summer resort. The doctor velt administration that it is now taking says I'll have to stay at home and rest."

TONIGHT'S ATTRACTIONS. Marquam-"The Toy Maker," Tivoli Opera Company.

Cordray's-"Tide of Life." Melodrama

COMING ATTRACTIONS. Marquam - Pollard Juvenile Opera Company for Carnival week. Baker's-Neill Stock Company, "Social Highwaymen," week beginning Sunday, August 31.

Shield's Park-Vaudeville.

Cordray's-Belcaco Juvenile Specialty Company beginning Sunday night. Shields' Park-Vaudeville coming week

BILLS OF THE PLAYS. "Toy Maker" was sung by the Tivoth at the Marquam on Friday night and is to be the bill tonight. It was repeated this afternoon, at the matinee, when there was a world of interest for the children, because each one who was present was given a toy souvenir by the generous management. "Toy Maker" was quite up to the attainments of the Tivoli on previous nights of the weeker Staging effects were good, the chorus singing was again the feature, and there were numerous recalls for some of the soloists.

The Pollard Juvenile Opera Company will be the attraction for Carnival week

Cordray's had "Tide of Life" again, to good business. The Belasco Juvenile Specialty Company is next week's attraction.

Last night the amateurs held the boards at Shields' Park, after the regular performance. Shields and his Panama hat did the announcing. Caesar was the first number on the program and was greeted with vociferous applause. Marc Antony's friend first adressed the assembled crowds on "Labor Day;" he then sang two songs, after which he left the stage with grandiloquent impressiveness

W. T. Kirby, the California baritone, rendered "Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder." Pat and Casey attempted to do an Irish stunt, but became confused, and were ejected from the stage. Ada Parker and Sally Parrott commenced singing a duet, but were routed by the jeers of the small boy. The crowning act of the amateur show, was the pleeating contest which was won by a small boy about seven feet tall, and who says that this is the third ple-eating contest in which he is the winner.

ADVANCE NOTICES. Advance notices will be found

SOME SUMMER LAUGHS.

"No," said Mrs. Finicky, proudly "my husband is so particular that he will never carry a bundle or a package on the street.

"How charming!" remarked Lunshup, But to himself he remarked: "That's why he insisted on having a cab the other night, when he wasn't more than half full."-Cincinnati Commercial Tri-

"How did you come out of that last speculation of yours, Blowley?"

"None of your business," 'Sorry that you lost, old man.' York Daily News.

As Elizabeth approached the mud puddle she noticed Raleigh unfastening his mantle. "What is your game?" demanded the monarch, showing a royal flush. "To play the queen for all its worth,"

answered the courtier, laying his cloak at her feet. "Take my hand," rejoined the sovereign, raising him.

Those in attendance thought that cards

would soon be out, but Sir Walter, being promoted to command the foyal yacht, secured a new deck.—New York Times. "When are you going to call on the Van Dulls?" asked the daughter.

as I can find out when they are not going to be at home."-Washington Star. "Whisky," shouted the lecturer, "will take the coat off a man's stomach." "Worse than that," grumbled the mas

with the pawn ticket; "it will take the

cot off his back."-Philadelphia Record.

"Just as soon," answered the mother,

"How's this?" asked the customer in the book store. "Last week the prices on Bacon and Lamb were only \$1.25 and now you have marked them up to \$3." "Well, you see," explained the book-

seller, "since the meat trust began cornering supplies-" But the customer hurrled away to secure matinee seats for "A Texas Steer" before the prices went up at the theatre

also."-Baltimore American. "Master!" cried little Emerson Bosting, "may I not amuse myself with the

viditequus?" "Yes. You may permit him to do so,

"But what is it he wants, ma'am?" inquired the new nurse, "The saw horse, I suppose you would call it," said Mrs. Bosting, admirably concealing her impatience at such ignorance.-Philadelphia Press.

"Yes, he swindled us," said one of the victims, "and we considered him such a perfect gentleman; he had such a gentle, suave way about him." "Providing, remarked the other, "that the way of the ransgressor is sometimes soft."-Catholic Standard and Times.

HIS KIND OF WAR.

On the bleak shores of Massachusetts stood a man his face wreathed in smiles, Far out in the briny deep the imaginary enemy was firing imaginary shots at the imaginary fleet conducting the imaginary defense.

in the imaginary distance and hoisted an imaginary signal announcing an imaginary victory. "Ah," smiles Mr. Long, "an imaginary,

Suddenly an imaginary officer appeared

hero at last."-Baltimore American.