Trying to Encourage Him.

"O, Guy, you mustn't allow yourself to be scared by papa's piercing eye."

"I'm not so much afraid of that, Elfleda, as I am of his cutting 'nos!'"

Advanced Thought.

"Doctor, how do you account for the existence of rheumatism?"

"The mind, my dear sir, evolved the disease to fit the word."

Mixed.

A sergeant was once drilling a squad of recruits. They were incredibly ignorant. One of them could not tell his right hand from his left. The sergeant proceeded to teach them and at last attained some degree of success.

Sergeant—Now, yer blessed idiot, hold yer hands in front of yer and twist them round one over the other. Stop! Now, which is your left hand and which is your right?

Recruit (looking at his hands for a moment)—I'm blowed if I know. I've gone and mixed 'em!—London Answers.

Disastrous.

Doctor—Have you been taking an occasional cold plunge, as I advised?

Dyspeptic Capitalist—Yes, I've been investing heavily in ice stocks—and I got nipped.—Chicago Tribune.

Blood Money!

"One day," said Mrs. Lapsling, "I saw a man thrash a big, brutal teamster for beating his horses. If I had my way about it he should have a share of the Carnage hero fund."

At the Artists' Reception.

"Mr. D'Awber, what are you going to paint on this coal black canvas?"

"Madam, that is a completed painting. It is listed in the catalogue as 'Early Morning in Chicago.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Nothing.

"What was your husband saying to you last night?"

"Nothing."

"Why, I was sure I heard him talking to you for over an hour."

"You did."—Houston Post.

Uncle Allen.

"You may not be as good as David or as wise as Solomon," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "but if you know how to train children you've got the bulge on both of 'em. Each of the two had a boy that went wrong."

Radical.

"Talk about reformin' foot ball!" said Uncle Jerry Peebles. "The only way you kin reform it is to take an ax to it!"—Chicago Tribune.

CHINESE ROUT LAMA

Grand Head of Tibetan Monks Flees to India.

SACRED CITY OF LHASSA TAKEN

Trouble Has Long Been Expected—Chinese Government Determined to Disperse Monks.

Calcutta, British India, Feb. 24.—Chinese troops today entered Lhassa, the capital of Tibet, and the residence of the Dalai Lama, the supreme head of the Lamaist hierarchy, who, upon the approach of the soldiers, fled with several of his ministers into India.

Serious trouble has been expected, owing to the action of the small Chinese army, which, marching from Sze-Chuen, China, subdued Eastern Tibet, levying contributions on the Lama's home and showing no respect for the monasteries.

The Tibetans, resenting the desecration of their holy places, petitioned the Chinese foreign board, praying that the emperor of China interfere in the interest of the Buddhists. The petition was disregarded, the Chinese propose to make the administration of the country purely Chinese.

The Dalai Lama appealed to Lord Minto, the viceroy of India, but he refused to interfere.

London, Feb. 24.—The flight from Lhassa of the Dalai Lama will cause no surprise to close observers of the Chinese attitude toward the Tibetan people when he was in Pekin.

It became evident then that the Chinese government had no intention of permitting him to reume his sway at Lhassa, so far as civil power was concerned, and attempts were even made to bar his passage on his return home.

Following its policy of "China for the Chinese," the government determined to make more effective its control over the land of the Lamas. A campaign to this end has been pushed in the border provinces for the last two years, and now China has sent an army of 25,000 anti-Buddhist troops into the capital of Tibet.

This army, which was dispatched from Sze-Chuen, has been drilled by Japanese officers and is completely equipped with mountain and machine guns of German and Japanese patterns and with wireless apparatus.

STRIKE RIOTS CONTINUE.

Local Police Admit Defeat—State Police Called Out.

Philadelphia, Feb. 24.—Police officials of the city today virtually acknowledged their inability to cope with the strike situation when a request as made of John C. Groome, superintendent of the state police, that the 200 members of his command be brought to this city for police duty.

This request was made, notwithstanding that serious rioting was less frequent today than on any other day since the strike of the streetcar men began last Saturday. The state police are expected to reach here tomorrow morning, and will doubtless be sent into the Kensington district, where the State Fencibles had such an unpleasant experience.

For the first time the Rapid Transit company succeeded in running its cars until 6 o'clock on the Frankford line, which penetrates this unruly territory. At that hour all cars were returned to the barns.

Four policemen guarded each car, and detectives patrolled the route all day in automobiles. Whenever a group of men formed detectives rushed them and even followed the ringleaders into houses until they had captured them. In spite of the vigilance of the police, many car windows were broken, and the company was finally obliged to use sheet iron windows in place of glass panes.

Rush Line is Dispersed.

Los Angeles, Feb. 24. — Senator Frank P. Flint today sent a telegram to the weary ones who are still maintaining the line in this city, hoping to be the first to file on the Yuma lands, informing them that the order of Secretary Ballinger will stand. The secretary's order disrupted the line and ordered all homeseekers to take their chances in a "grand rush" on the morning of March 1. Those in line maintain they will "hang on" until the last. From 210 the line has dwindled to 156.

Meteor Hits Mountains

San Diego, Cal., Feb. 24.—From Warner's Hot Springs, about 70 miles northeast of this city comes the report that a meteor of extraordinary size and brilliancy was seen there this afternoon. It was traveling from West to East. Passing the Springs, its course led into the mountains, where it exploded with a deafening report and sent up a great cloud of dust. The phenomena was witnessed by several guests at the hotel.

Girl Parades Long as Boy

Moorhead, Ky., Feb. 24.—Miss Goldsie Cantrill, 17 years old, today war sent home by the school trustees aftethey learned that she had been attending school as Sam Murray, dressed in boys' clothing. She stood second in her class. Several months ago she erned her living for several weeks as a "newsboy" on trains.

The Man-of-War Bird.

The frigate pelican, or man-of-war bird, is usually met with by travelers in the tropics. Although when stripped of its feathers it is hardly larger than a pigeon, yet no man can touch at the same time the tips of its extended wings. The long wing bones are exceedingly light, and the whole apparatus of air cells is extremely developed, so that its real weight is very trifling. It flies at a great height above the water, and from that elevation pounces down on fish, especially preferring the poor, persecuted flying fish for its prey. According to some authors, the name of man-of-war bird was given to it because its appearance was said to foretell the coming of a ship, probably because the frigate pelican and real frigates are equally adverse to storms, and both like to come into harbor if the weather threatens.

Irony.

"You're as hard as nails," said his trainer.

"Well," irritably answered the actor-pugilist, "wouldn't you naturally expect me to be? I wear my clawhammer coat two or three hours every night."

At the Riding School.

"Mount your horse on the left side."

"Why? What difference can that make?"

"It's the rule."

"But why should it be the rule?"

"Because in the past horsemen wore swords. They wore them on the left hip; hence had they mounted on the right side the sword would have got in the way. So they mounted on the left, and we still mount on the left. Horses are accustomed to it, and if you try to get up from the right you are liable to be kicked."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

An Obedient Dog.

Schnapps is a dachshund, and the people who know all about the breed call the queer looking animal handsome. In the house in New York where he is the pet he is credited with more than ordinary dog sense and with understanding every word said to him in English or German. In order to demonstrate his sagacity his master said to him a few evenings ago: "Schnapps, the young people have been here long enough. Go down and tell the boys to go home." Downstairs he waddled and, standing before the visiting youths, barked and howled, then ran to the front door and back again and kept up the performance until, as his proud master explained, "the young men heard and saw the point. Pretty smart for a dachs, eh?"

Dolly's Retort.

"I won't wash my face!" said Dolly defiantly.

"Naughty, naughty," reproved grandmother. "When I was a little girl I always washed my face."

"Yes, and now look at it!"—Everybody's.

Chronic.

Mrs. Hewligus—Absalom, we are out of coal. Is your credit at the dealer's bad again?

Mr. Hewligus—Not "again," Amanda. Still!—Chicago Tribune.

Exception.

Teacher—As I have been telling you, there are two general classes of workers. Tommy, does your father make his living by using his brains or by using his muscles? Tommy—Neither one, ma'am. He's a policeman.—Chicago Tribune.

No Compulsion.

"Why do I have to pay such enormous prices for round steak?" grumbled the customer.

"You don't," said the butcher. "Here's a perfectly good shank you can buy for a good deal less money."—Chicago Tribune.

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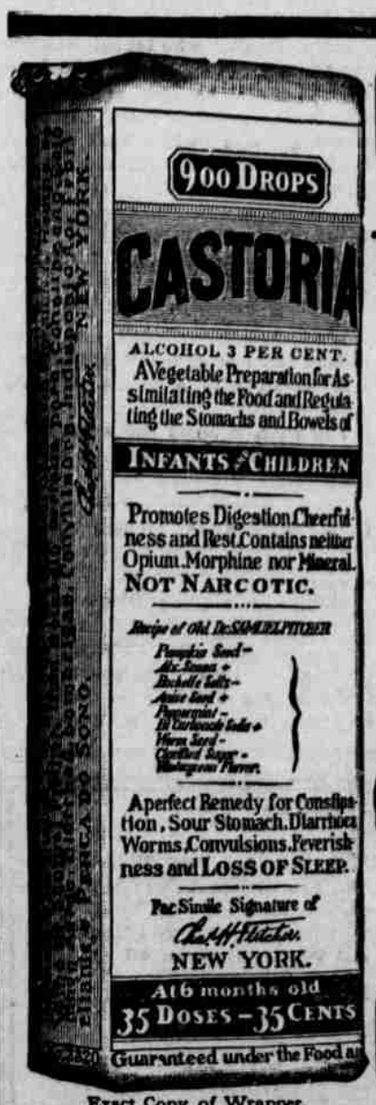

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