In the Grand Stand.

Rooter—They ought to take that duffer out of the box! He's got a glass arm!

His Fair Companion—Glass arm? Is that why they call him the pitcher, Harry?

The Real Star.

"What relation," asked the instructor, "did Plato sustain to Socrates?"

"Socrates," answered the young man with the bad eye, "was the end man. He got off the gags. Plato was the interlocutor."—Chicago Tribune.

LATE INVENTIONS.

A draining rack for wet dishes, to be hung on one side of a dishpan, is a new convenience for the housewife.

It is claimed for a new electrical melting pot for glue that it keeps its contents at a perfectly even temperature.

An improved cover for street manholes, recently patented, screws into its socket so that wagons cannot knock it out of place.

A new tool for painters consists of a reservoir for paint, which is fed out upon an embossed roller to stripe flat surfaces or to apply ornamental designs.

For thawing dynamite a metal kettle has been invented in which the explosive is placed in an inner compartment, which is surrounded by hot water.

About the size of a lawn mower is a new machine designed to sow lawn grass seed, disks cutting into the earth receive the seed, which is covered by a following roller.

A single turn of the handle of a new letter stamping machine cuts a stamp from a strip, moistens, and affixes it, registers the transaction, and ejects the stamped letter.

A double frying pan, hinged in the center, has been patented by an Iowa man, so that two articles can be cooked at once and to save space by folding it when not in use.

To test the speed of projectiles driven by modern high power explosives British scientists have perfected a chronoscope which measures time to the millionth of a second.

A new range employs both electricity and steam, a current of the former, used to cook food on the top of the range, also heating water to produce steam to operate the oven economically.

A new shoe salesman's stool is provided with small mirrors on each side of the foot rest, to enable the customer to get side views of a shoe he is trying on and also to afford a degree of privacy.

FASHION HINTS

A dainty little dress, and a practical dress when it comes to the question of ironing, is the style sketched here. It buttons under the arms, which can be made a decorative as well as a practical feature if the edges are buttonholed.

Lawn or dimity are good materials to use if it is to be a "best dress."

SPARKS ELECTRIC.

New York boasts an electrically lighted hearse.

The quarter-in-the-slot electric meter has made its appearance.

A cent's worth of electricity will drive a 12-inch fan for ninety minutes.

An electric light of four billion candle-power would be necessary to signal to Mars.

Thomas A. Edison's royalties for moving picture patents total nearly $7,000 a week.

The average number of passengers carried daily on the elevated railways of Chicago is 419,897.

Eight thousand passenger elevators in New York carry more than six million passengers in a day.

The express elevators in the Board of Trade building, Chicago, are the fastest in the world, having a speed of 570 feet a minute.

Plans for a $16,000,000 tunnel between the North and South stations of the New Haven railroad in Boston are about to be approved.

An electromagnet is being used to recover sunken iron cargoes such as nails, steel strips and rolls of wire, in the Mississippi river.

Television is the latest. You talk with a friend a hundred miles away and you see him as plainly as though you were in the same room.

Officers of the new battleship South Dakota, which is equipped with Curtis turbine engines, say there is absolutely no vibration of the fire control masts, a difficulty always found in the reciprocating engine-driven vessels.

Throwing It Up to Her.

"I have been singing my exercises in the key of C all morning," said the young lady from the flat below.

"Yes," piped up little Johnny from the flat above, "an' pa said about an hour ago he never was so C sick in his life as he was this morning."—St. Louis Star.

As a rule, there is altogether too much competition for the consolation prize

Deceivers Ever.

They were arguing about the alleged inborn strain of deceitfulness in woman, and she retaliated by citing the instances of men deceiving their wives.

"I suppose" said he "that you hold that a man should never deceive his wife."

"Oh no" she smiled back at him; "I shouldn't go so far as that. How would it be possible for the average man to get a wife if he didn't deceive her?"

PLAY ON APE'S FEAR

HOW SHREWD KEEPERS MANAGE UNRULY ANIMAL.

Cowardice and Curiosity, Its Two Weak Points, Are Utilized When Force and Persuasion Alike Have No Effect.

The superintendent of a western zoological institution has taught his employes to manage animals by indirect methods, akin to those by which nervous children are controlled by wise parents. A rhinoceros had an abscess in its face. The question was: Did it come from a bad tooth, or did it only need lancing? The superintendent simply said to the keeper: 'Give him a new birch broom.'" The rhinoceros at once ate it, grinding up the bits with great gusto. "Ah! You see his teeth are all right," said the superintendent, and the next day the abscess was lanced with a sharp bill hook.

The diagnosis was as ingenious as his method of managing Billy, a refractory chimpanzee. The big ape needed exercise. This he obtained by being allowed the run of the large monkey house, instead of remaining in a side room, before the visitors came. As he knew he would be caught and put back into his own compartment at this hour, the ape used to climb to the top of the other monkeys' cages and refuse to come down.

As he could not be tempted with food, the superintendent appealed to his mind by working on what he had noted to be his weak points, curiosity and cowardice.

The superintendent went to the keeper and, touching him gently on the shoulder, directed his attention in a mysterious manner to the dark passage underneath the gas pipe that traverses the house, pretending to point out some horrible unknown creature, using an energetic manner, but saying nothing except words to this effect: "Look out! There he is! There he is!" At the same time the two men would peer into the dark place under the gas pipe.

The monkey, on such occasions, would come down to see what the subject of fear and interest was, and just then the superintendent and the keeper in unison would shout: "He's coming out! He's coming out!" and would rush away in the direction of Billy's cage. The monkey would dash for the same place of safety, which happened to be the door of his own house, and sometimes enter it before them.

The monkey has never learned the deception; but is taken in by it whenever the time comes to finish his morning's airing.—The Sunday Magazine.

Couldn't Come Back.

"Servant girls must all look pretty much alike to men," said the woman with the twinkly eyes. "At least they do to my husband.

"I had been without one for nearly two weeks, and I couldn't seem to convince my husband of the difficulty of getting one worth having. Finally he got very cross about it one evening, and picking up the paper he pointed to the 'Situation Wanted' column and announced that there were scores of girls advertising for places. 'I'll get one for you this very evening,' he announced.

"He copied off several addresses and went out. Did he come back with one? Indeed, he did, in about half an hour. And who do you think he had in tow?

"That impudent, nasty Delia, the girl I discharged only two weeks ago. Of course he hadn't recognized her, and she came in as impudent as you please, with all her bundles, prepared to stay. But you can gamble she didn't, and my husband has decided to leave those matters to me in the future."

His Inspiration.

"Isn't inspiration a queer thing?"

"I suppose so. What about it?"

"Why, a few weeks ago I had a red hot squabble with my wife over a dressmaker's bill, and when I came down to the office I was mad enough to chew spikes. Then I sat down at my desk and wrote a little poem on 'Help the Erring Brother With a Single Kindly Word!' And say, those verses, born of bitterness and nourished by anger, have been copied in the leading newspapers all over the country! How's that?"

"Fine. Why don't you improve on the idea?"

"How?"

"Why, get mad enough to beat up your wife, set fire to the house, shoot a policeman—and then write an epic that will go thundering down the ages."

Only Cause for Smoking Out.

A New York youngster who lives in a neighborhood where disease makes frequent fumigations necessary returned from his first visit to the country with the astonishing information that Farmer Jones' coons and woodchucks had been laid up with scarlet fever. The summer teacher abhors nature faking, so she admonished him not to tell fibs.

"But that ain't no lie," said he. "Didn't I see the tree they lived in wid me own eyes, an' didn't I hear Mr. Jones tell how he had to smoke 'em out?"

The Wary Vestryman.

Mr. Church—Whew! how it's raining, lend me your umbrella, dear? I've got to run over to the vestry meeting.

Mrs. Church—But why not use that umbrella you've been carrying all week?

Mr. Church—What! to the vestry meeting? Why, that's where I got it. —Catholic Standard and Times.

Real Reason.

"That man never gets any sleep."

"Stays up all night bumming around, eh?"

"Naw, the poor cuss has a baby in the house."—St. Louis Star.

Giving Him an Alibi.

"Yes, I am his tailor."

"What does he pay for his clothes?"

"He doesn't."

REPARTEE ENDS IN DISASTER

Fresh Young Man In Quick Lunch Room Is Unexpectedly Showered With Oatmeal.

The young man with the iron cheek entered the quick lunch room and seated himself at the third table.

"Belinda," he called familiarly, "you look fresh this morning."

"Not half as fresh as some others," retorted the pretty waitress with an elevation of her nose.

"Well! Well! Have you calf brains?"

"If I did you wouldn't order them, for you have an oversupply now."

"My, but you are getting good for the matinee. With the high price of meats, eggs come in handy these days don't they?"

"No; they come in crates."

"Wow! Did you ever hear the story of the incubator chick? It's not out yet?"

"That will do, sonny. Did you ever hear the story of the cold porridge? Well, it's on you!"

There was an unexpected tilting of a dish and the young man with the iron cheek was showered with oat meal.

New to the Business.

Mrs. Newed—I'd like a couple of yards of steak, please.

Butcher—Pardon me, madam, but since the first of the month we have been selling it only by the pound. What kind of steak would you like?

Mrs. Newed—Rare steak, please. My husband doesn't like it well done.

Great Mimic.

"After all," said Hi Tragedy, solemnly, "death is the star tragedian."

"I don't know," replied Lowe Comedy; "I always think of him as a low comedian—a mere mimic—because he's always taking some one off."

Sordid Philosophy.

Maude—Poor Jeannette! Her marriage was a great disappointment to her friends.

Clara—Married beneath her socially, I suppose?

Maude—Oh, no; but her friends all predicted the alliance would turn out unhappily, and it didn't.

As Corrected.

"Young man," said the home-grown philosopher, "it is always best to begin at the beginning."

"No, if you want to go up a river, it isn't," answered the wise youth.

He Got Another Job.

"We make it a rule here," said the warden to the new prisoner, "to assign prisoners to the trades with which they are most familiar and will make no exception in your case. What is your occupation?"

"I'm an aeroplane chauffeur," replied the new boarder, as he grinned a gruesome grin.

Amending the Game Laws.

A wild stab of sound made the help less air waves shudder.

"Great guns, what's that!" cried the man across the way.

"That," replied his wife, "is our neighbor, Miss Screech, singing at the open window."

The man scowled darkly.

"There should be no open season for windows in the Schreech family," he grimly declared.

RIOTERS RULE CITY

Police of Columbus Disregard Duty ---Sympathy With Strikers

Efforts Are Made to Dynamite Car Barns—Innocent Strikebreakers Are Arrested.

Columbus, O.—Rioting in a mild form was resumed early Sunday with the efforts of the traction company to move its cars. The police, while not displaying any energy in suppressing the disorder, were especially active in their treatment of the strikebreakers.

One woman, brought here as cook for the strikebreakers, was arrested on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. She had in her possession a revolver, but insisted she would not use it unless necessary to protect her life. She was subjected to torrents of vile abuse by the strikers and "sympathizers" as the police took her to the station with more ceremony than the occasion called for.

In early morning riots, one man was shot and five others were badly beaten by the strikers. In each case the police arrived too late to do more than arrest some strikebreakers, whose chief offense was that they had been spectators or had been beaten by thugs.

The electric lines between this city and Dayton are tied up, the company withdrawing its car fearing their destruction and probable loss of life in attacks under cover of darkness. A few cars were operated in the mornings by clerks and train dispatchers, but their experiences on one trip usually sufficed for the day.

Following two attempts to dynamite the carbarns, closer guard was established around these suburbs. Mayor Marshall has made no call for the return of troops, but the Fourth Regiment is held in readiness. The mayor expects to resume the guarding of cars by the automobile system, having the policemen who refuse to ride on the cars drive alongside them in automobiles, thus preserving the dignity of the police, and affording the cars and their patrons a show of protection. The mayor also hopes that 2000 citizens will volunteer for guard duty, thus avoiding the "disgrace" of calling for troops.

The traction company is firm in its stand, and says it will not yield to the demands of the demagogues, even to make political capital for the mayor and those backing him. The public generally is disgusted with the actions of the police, and there is an insistent demand that every man who had sworn to do his duty in protecting life and property, and who refused to do either, be immediately dismissed from the force.

It is altogether likely, after the strike is ended, that the mayor will be forced by public opinion to take some radical steps along this line, as the taxpayers have lost faith in the police force.

Strikers continue their activities, and the police were kept busy responding to riot calls. A woman was hit by a stone and seriously injured while riding on an East Side car. Eight more policemen joined the police mutiny against riding on cars. The strike was extended at Springfield, because the company officials refused to reinstate nine out of thirteen men recently discharged.

BIG WORLD'S FAIR BURNS.

Loss at Brussels May Reach $100,000,000—Nothing Saved.

Brussels—One of the costliest conflagrations in European history wiped out the Belgian exposition Sunday night, entailing an enormous loss, estimated at $100,000,000. So far as known only two persons are dead and two score injured.

The White City of the world's fair, as the Belgians have called their 1910 exposition, early in the evening was a mass of flames and now is smouldering ruins. A spark falling into inflammable material in the telegraph building, burst into flames, which, driven by a high wind, swept rapidly in all directions.

Soon the Belgian, English and French sections were destroyed. The firemen and detachments of soldiers, called to the scene, found themselves baffled by the gale, which carried the burning embers to all parts of the grounds.

To the left of the main building arose the picturesque roofs and spires of "Bruxelles Kermesz," a Belgian Coney Island, with water chutes, toboggan slides and scores of side shows.

Boy Work Not Military.

Vancouver, B. C.—General R. S. Baden-Powell, hero of the siege of Mafeking in the Boer war, arrived here Saturday on a world tour of the boys' scout companies, having organized that movement in Great Britain several years ago. Commenting on the recent spread of the movement to the United States, he said: "With the usual energy the American people display, they have taken up the question splendidly; but are inclined to give it too much of a military tinge; the subject is not so much military as to make boys good citizens."

Miners' Scandal Hinted.

Indianapolis—John H. Walker, president of the Illinois miners, at a caucus of the Illinois delegates, confessed that a number of delegates had been offered international offices if they would change their position in regard to the strike in Illinois. Walker did not name the men, whom he said had been approached, nor did he say who made the offer. T. L. Lewis, president of the international organization of miners, when seen, denied any such offer had been made. The convention voted unanimously to indorse the Illinois strike.

Rate Increase Wanted.

Topeka, Kan.—A movement was started here by railway employes to secure an increase in the freight rates. Petitions are being drawn up, and these will be sent out over all the railway lines in the United States for the signatures of employes.

These are directed not only to the state legislatures, but to the interstate commerce commission. The plan is to get thousands of signatures in every state.

Thirty-two Die in Train Crash.

Royan, France—An excursion train from Bordeaux with 1200 passengers and running at a speed of 50 miles an hour, crashed into a freight train at Saujon. Thirty-two persons were killed and 100 injured. Many of the victims were school girls. Several of the passenger cars were torn to splinters. A split switch caused the accident.

Their Desperation.

Worthington—Do the subscribers to Turgler's Weekly seem to appreciate the paper?

Slappers—Well, they held a meeting a few days ago and unanimously agreed to offer Turgler $500 if he would stop sending the publication to them.

The Elevator Man's Joke.

Hobbs—I guess the elevator is out of order. What is that sign on the door?

Dobbs—The elevator man must be a bit of a wag. It says: "Please pardon me for not rising."

Lack of Courage.

Bashfull Browne—I'll give you $50 if you tell Miss Holmers I want to marry her.

Brassy Benson—Not on your life! She might try to work the John Alden racket on me.

Works Both Ways.

"The clarinet," remarked the amateur as he paused to get his second wind, "is the hardest instrument to play."

"Anyway," rejoined his one-man audience, "it can't be any harder to play than it is to listen to."

As Represented.

"See here," growled the irate man as he entered the jewelry store. "I bought this watch of you last week and paid you $2 in cash for it. You said it would work like a charm—and it doesn't keep time at all."

"That's all right, my friend," replied the jeweler calmly. "Neither does a charm."

To-Day.

If you made mistakes yesterday, forget them. No strength was ever built upon continued regret. To-day is the result of yesterday, but it is more important to remember that to-morrow is the result of to-day.

Dawn of a Scheme.

"They say the tail of that comet is composed of gas."

"Yes."

"And 4,000,000 miles long."

"Well?"

"I wonder if we couldn't rig up some kind of a suction engine and tap it?"

Latest Role.

"Why do you save those old rubber shoes?"

"They are for hungry arctic explorers," replied Mrs. Housekeep. "Been a good many of 'em along this route."

Literary Inspiration.

"Your novel is evidently the result of inspiration."

"Yes; I didn't start it until after reading the advertising notice my publishers got up."—Washington Herald.

Hopeless Quest.

Miss Oldham (in bird store)—I'd like to get a parrot that isn't tricky and doesn't swear or use slang.

Dealer—Sorry I can't oblige you, madam. I don't handle stuffed birds.

Profitable Peaks.

"The Swiss ought to be very proud of the Alps, as nature's handiwork."

"No doubt, but they ought to be a great deal prouder of the way they make the Alps pay."