A Bad Break.

Wife—Why did you give that phonograph away just before we were married? Didn't you think I could use it?

Husband—My dear, I gave it away to keep peace. Don't you know that no house is big enough for two talking machines?

And at the last report he was still trying to square himself.—Detroit Free Press.

Recognition.

"The men who devote their time to the country's service should be recognized," said the official.

"Well," answered Farmer Cornstassel, "some of 'em should and others 'ud be more respected if they could approach the payroll in disguise."—Washington Star.

Less Lavishness.

"Do you think your insurance company is being conducted more economically?"

"I'm sure of it," answered the hopeful citizen. "It doesn't send me nearly as many blotters and calendars as it used to."—Washington Star.

Uncle Allen.

"I've observed one thing about a footrace," said Uncle Allen Sparks. "If you've got any money up on the result it always turns out differently from what you think it's going to."

Not Quite the Same.

Miss Bute—He told me once that I was quite pretty.

Miss Chellus—Yes, he also told me that you were quite pretty—once.—Philadelphia Press.

A great extension of the Siberian railroad is proposed along the River Amur, and as it has met with hearty approval on the part of the present ministry, it is likely to be constructed. It will open up 40,000,000, acres of corn land.

Reaction.

Salesman—Hat, sir? Yes; what kind do you wish to look at?

Customer—Well, my wife wears a Merry Widow affair. If you have something that is the exact opposite of it, young man, that's what I want.

Salesman—Then you want a plug hat, of course, with a black band around it. That is the nearest we can come to a Disconsolate Widower hat.—Chicago Tribune.

Gave It Up.

"Uncle Henry, how big a tarpon did you ever catch?"

"Why, Sammy, once I—but how big a tarpon did you ever hear of?"

"Seven feet ten inches is the record."

"I'm not going to try to beat that, Sammy. I have only a few years to live, and I want to go to heaven some day."

A Financier.

Judge—How many times have you been arrested before?

Prisoner—Five, sir.

Judge—Then I shall feel it my duty to impose the maximum fine——"

Prisoner—But, your honor, isn't it only fair to give a reduced rate to regular customers?—Judge.

Forestry in Korea is to be taken up by the government under new forest laws, said to have been enacted under a co-operative agreement drawn up by Japan and Korea. It is also reported that a school for training Korean foresters has been established.

Premature.

Husband (on overland train)—You mustn't mind it, Maria, if I take several doses of spirits during the day, from now on. It's the only thing that will cut this alkali dust that gets into one's throat.

Wife—You won't have to do it to-day, John. I've been making some inquiries, and I find we don't strike the alkali region for 500 miles yet.

As Revised.

Sail on, sail on, O ship of state!
Portland cemented, strong and great!
Humanity need have no fears;
Thou'lt go uncracked through all the years,
With rocky sides imperforate!
—Chicago Tribune.

The Wise Men.

"After all, it's the wise man who can change his opinion."

"But the wisest men simply can't do it."

"Why not?"

"Because they've been dead for years."—Catholic Standard and Times.

His Busy Day.

"Ethel," he whispered, "will you marry me?"

"I don't know, Charles," she replied, coyly.

"Well, when you find out," he said, rising, "send me word, will you? I shall be at Mabel Hicks' until 10 o'clock. If I don't hear from you by 10 I'm going to ask her."—Tid-Bits.

Our Own Minstrels.

Bones—Mistah Johnsing, kin yo' tell me de diff'unce 'tween de dipplymatic inte'co'se o' fust class powahs an' nine cases o' measles in a cullud fambly?

Interlocutor—No, George; that's the hardest one I ever heard. What is the difference between the diplomatic intercourse of first class powers and nine cases of measles in a colored family?

Bones—De one am de serious affairs of state an' de uddah am a serious state of affairs.

Interlocutor—Ladies and gentlemen, the premier vocalist of the western hemisphere, Mr. Splitcher Reerdrums, will now sing the beautiful ballad entitled, "Darling, Take Your Arm Away; Mother-Is Peeping Through the Keyhole."

A Delicious Custard.

The recipe for this delicate dessert has been handed down in my family for many generations: Into each individual custard cup put the yolk of one egg, add one heaping teaspoonful of sugar, two gratings of nutmeg and five tablespoonfuls of sweet milk. Incorporate thoroughly and set the cups in a pan of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven until firm. When cool, cover with a meringue, using the whites of the eggs for this purpose, and allow one tablespoonful of powdered sugar to the white of each egg. Through the very tiptop of each snowy mound drop a teaspoonful of orange marmalade.—Delineator.

But Never Call Him Early.

He—Funny thing about your sex. Call a woman "a bird" and she's pleased. But call her a hen or an old crow and she gets angry.

She—Nothing exclusively feminine about that. Call a man "a sad dog" and he feels good. But call him "a miserable cur"—the same thing—and he'll knock your head off.—Boston Transcript.

Knew One of the Firm.

Attendant (showing him through the structure)—This house is built on what is known as the "slow combustion" plan.

Mr. Pneuritch—Ah, yes; I think I know Slocum. I have seen him at the club; but I have never had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Bustion.—Chicago Tribune.

Brazilian railroads in operation at the beginning of last year had a total length of 10,776 miles. In addition there were 1,902 miles under construction and 4,177 miles being surveyed or already approved, making the total mileage about 16,855 miles.

Saved by Tomatoes.

John Vaughn of Mercerville, a rural letter carrier, was driving along a road when an auto plunged into his light rig from behind. Vaughn was tossed in the air to alight in a load of tomatoes in a wagon twenty feet ahead. His rig was demolished, but the soft tomatoes saved him from serious injury. The squashing of the tomatoes did not save Vaughn from the ire of the wagon's owner. The driver of the automobile sped on with a grin.—Kansas City Journal.

In the Concrete Age.

First Government Officer (a few years hence)—Anything particular on hand today?

Second Government Officer—Yes; I've got to go this afternoon to take part in the molding of the corner stone for a new battleship.

SETTLING DOWN FOR LONG SIEGE

No Sign of End in Canadian Pacific Railway Strike.

Japanese Trained on Pacific Coast to Fill Places of Strikers—Firemen are Promoted—Officials are Confident of No Trouble in Handling Wheat Crop.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 8.—A quiet preparation for a long siege by the men and continued reticence regarding their intentions locally are the features of the Canadian Pacific strike this evening. No men in large numbers have come into the city from either Eastern or Western points, although rumors are rife that a large contingent is due here tonight. Pickets are guarding the entrances to shops and all railroad terminals. A number of women have been placed at work cleaning cars. Testing of cars is going on as usual, the work being done by foremen.

Mass meetings were held tonight and addresses given in their native tongue to Hungarians, Germans and Russians. J. H. McVey was asked this afternoon if the other organizations connected with railroad work were likely to go out soon. He replied:

"If they are going out soon I don't know of it. If they went out without notice they would be breaking their ironclad agreements."

The Canadian Pacific Railway company yesterday promoted all firemen who had been serving in the local roundhouse to be wipers. When crops begin to move there will be larger demand for engineers and firemen than at present.

The company's locomotives and rolling stock are at present in excellent condition, the dry summer having caused little wear. Besides 300 Japanese mechanics trained in the railroad shops of the Pacific Coast states and in technical schools are arriving and are being distributed where necessary. Sleeping and dining cars have been drawn up close to the shops to provide accommodations for the non-union workmen, guarded by special constables.

SANTA FE FINED $7,000.

Found Guilty of Giving Big Rebates Masked as Bonus.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, by its counsel, pleaded guilty to rebating today and was assessed a fine of $7,000 by Judge Bethea in the United States District court. The government, represented by District Attorney Edwin W. Sims, proved that a bonus paid by the railroad to the Garden City Sugar & Land company, of Garden City, Kan., was in effect a rebate. The railroad company, through its industrial department, offered the Garden City concern a bonus of $50,000 for locating on its lines. The bonus was paid as freight was shipped, and a year ago the land company had paid $22,000 in freight charges and had received $11,000 of it back in bonus.

HENEY ON THE RACK.

Questioned About $30,000 Fee From Water Company.

San Francisco, Aug. 8.—Assistant District Attorney Francis J. Heney was today placed on the witness stand in the preliminary examination of Abraham Ruef in the police court as an expert on attorneys' fees and interrogated by Ruef's counsel regarding the alleged receipt by Heney of a fee of $30,000 from the Contra Costa Water company. This was done ostensibly to offset the theory advanced by the prosecution that the receipt of $30,000 by Ruef from G. H. Umbsen in the Parkside trolley franchise matter was too large a fee for legal services.

Mrs. Sage Plans Gift.

New York, Aug. 8.—It is learned from friends of Mrs. Russell Sage that she is thinking seriously of purchasing Constitutional island, in the upper Hudson, opposite West Point, and presenting it to the United States government as a site on which to erect the world's greatest military preparatory school, a school that will be to West Point what Eton is to Oxford and Lawrenceville is to Princeton. She is very much in earnest about this project and is investigating the matter very closely.

New Turkish Cabinet Named.

Constantinople, Aug. 8.—The new Turkish cabinet was named today by the sultan, acting under the direction of Kiamil Pasha. There is not a single reactionary in the new cabinet, which is composed of men wholly out of sympathy with the old regime. This is considered as a guarantee that the new constitution will be observed to the letter, and there is great rejoicing among the members of the Young Turkey party.

Death Roll in Tabriz 800.

Tabriz, Aug. 8.—There has now been 35 days' fighting in the streets of Tabriz, and the casualties, due chiefly to bombs thrown from mortars and shrapnel, are estimated at 800. Many of the finer residences of the city and hundreds of shops in the basements have been looted. The loss in this direction is placed at more than $1,000,000.

No Cause for Alarm.

"Look, officer!" shouted the excited citizen. "That big department store is afire!"

"What makes you think so?" asked the officer, calmly.

"Why, don't you see all those woman shoppers coming down the fire escapes?"

"Oh, yes; but that is not the sign of fire. You see, they can't get through the revolving doors with those big hats."

No Stranger to That.

Mrs. Highmus—I suppose at some time in your life you struggled with the Nibelungenlied?

Mrs. Gaswell—O, yes; I had an awful siege of that in '93. I had to take all kinds of nasty medicines before I got it out of my system.

Kids and Goats.

Dottie—O-ooh! What's this picture?

Tommy—That's Capt. Kidd an' his band o' piruts.

Dottie—An' which is Capt. Kidd?

Tommy—W'y, th' guy with th' goatee, o' course!—Cleveland Leader.

Working His Patient.

Ambassador Wu Ting Fang was once, it is alleged, telling about a certain selfish politician. He said: "The man reminds me of a doctor of Shanghai. A mandarin came to this doctor for advice. He could not sleep, had no appetite, suffered a good deal from depression and nevertheless was taking on fat at an alarming rate. 'We'll soon put you in condition again,' said the physician. 'What you need is exercise—good, hard exercise. Four times a week you can come here and put in the morning polishing my floors.' 'But why not my own floors?' the mandarin inquired. 'Mine,' said the physician, 'are larger.'"

A Rabbit and a Whistle.

Did you know that a short, sharp whistle from the mouth would stop a rabbit? It surely does. Next time you see little Molly Cottontail leap from her burrow and make off don't shoot; just whistle. Whether from fear or curiosity I cannot tell, but she will stop still in her tracks. An antelope has been known to do likewise. An African hunter once said that the elephant is the most timid of all animals and can be frightened into a cold sweat by a mysterious noise.—New York Press.

Necessary Formality.

Mrs. Ferguson—George, what do you have to do when you want to draw some money out of a bank?

Mr. Ferguson—You have to put some money in the bank beforehand. That's always been my experience.

In the Literary Workshop.

"Brooks," said Rivers, who had been struggling desperately with an idea for more than half an hour, "give me a rhyme for 'perfunctory.'"

"Sorry, old man," answered Brooks; "but there isn't any."

"Dash it!" exclaimed Rivers.

Thereupon he proceeded to do it in blankety blank verse.

Deep Sea Amenities.

The Oyster—You're a good deal tougher customer than I am.

The Clam—That's all right. You do a good deal crookeder shell game than I do.

A Bit of Advice.

This is a bit of advice offered by the Gunnison Gazette:

Young man, if you should come across a girl who, with a face as radiant as a sunflower, says as you appear at the door, "I will be busy for half an hour yet, for the dishes are not washed," just squat right down on the doorstep and wait for her, because some other chap may come along and secure the prize, and right there you will have lost an angel.