



The Philanthropist

He gave a million dollars to a missionary board,
And felt the glow of Christian charity.
He gave a school a million from his huge financial hoard,
And built a costly college fair to see.
Then, while the cheers were ringing for his gifts so generous,
He stepped within his office out of view.
And without a bit of warning and without a bit of fuss
He made an order cutting wage in two.

He gave two million dollars that a hospital might be
Erected for the helpless, poor and old.
He gave some added millions with a look of sanctity
That his fellows might be brought within the fold.
Then, while the cheers were ringing and the press was full of praise,
Into his private offices he stole,
And without a bit of warning he proceeded there to raise
Some twenty-five per cent the price of coal.

He lifted off a mortgage from a costly city church,
And built a handsome chapel in the slums.
For needy schools and colleges he made a careful search
And finding them would give them handsome sums.
Then, while the people cheered him and the papers praised his name,
Before his handsome desk he took his seat,
And without a bit of reason save to play his golden game
He proceeded to advance the price of meat.

He lost no opportunity to face a Sunday school
And talk of Christian duties to be done.
He always seized his chances to expound the golden rule
And give advice concerning things to shun.
Then, while the people shouted, "What a kindly Christian heart!"
He stole away into his private den,
And without a bit of warning he proceeded there to start
The price of coal and foodstuffs up again.

The Fourth Estate

The managing editor of the Daily Whoop collected all the proof about him and then called in every member of the staff.

"Gentlemen," said the managing editor, "we are about to begin making up the paper. Here is an article on the oil market; has it been properly revised by the manager of the Yardstick Oil company?"

"Yes, sir," replied the market reporter. "I showed it to Mr. Bogers and he said it was calculated to depreciate stocks to a point where the system would find it profitable to buy."

"And here is an article on the railroad situation; has it been properly O. K'd. by the regular authority?"

"Yes, sir," responded the railroad reporter. "I showed it to Mr. Harrigan, and he put his seal on it. He congratulated me on having covered every detail in a way calculated to benefit the interests of the management."

"This criticism of the new bill at the Syndicate theatre—how about it?"

"Simmerman says it is all right," replied the dramatic editor.

"Has all of the press report been carefully edited by the representatives of the various financial interests mentioned?"

"There is nothing of interest to them in the general report," replied the telegraph editor. "But Chicago and New York report everything sent out from there as being vouched for at the board of trade and Wall street headquarters."

"Very well," said the managing editor. "We will now look after the editorial page. Mr. Spacefull, you will write a column editorial on 'the duty of the free and untrammelled press,' and you, Mr. Lineitoff, are expected to write two shorter editorials, one on 'the accomplishments of the party,' and another on 'the whichness of the whyfore.' That is all, gentlemen. Tomorrow's issue of the Whoop will be among our best."

Warned

"And now," concluded the capitalist and trust promoter to the legal gentleman just retained to look after things in general, "remember that you are to cut out of your public speeches all talk about 'rotten money,' and 'national honor' and that sort of thing."

"But what shall I talk about?" queried the salaried banquet speaker. "Talk about anything save the subjects I have tabooed. Great Scott, man! Do you want to have people catch on to our little financial game right at the start!"

Musical

"So you have jilted George Sharp, eh? I thought sure you would make a match with him. What was the matter?"

"Matter enough. The trouble is that G. Sharp is a flat."

(Originality is not claimed for this joke. It is printed merely to cause a lot of people to go to the piano and see the point of it glaring at them from a black key.)

Rich

"I am a self made man," boasted the new millionaire. "I began life without a dollar; now I have a fortune."

Naturally we felt impelled to ask him how he made his money.

"I made it in automobiles," he said with a proud smile.

"Wholesale or retail?" we asked.

"Neither—repair shop."

Shawesque

"Good" shouted the merchant. "I cleared \$650 last month."

"That's good," replied a friend. "Business must have been unusually good."

"Nope, that wasn't the reason."

"Well, what was?"

"I didn't pay any of my bills till this month, and the books showed up in my favor."

Versatile Man

Jagglesley is the most versatile fellow I know."

"How so?"

"He's a consistent bull on the board of trade and a confirmed bear at home."

He Failed

"I see that Biggerly has gone bankrupt with his 'Uncle Tom's Cabin'

show. I thought he was coining money."

"He was until he became too realistic."

"How's that?"

"He used real ice in the river scene once and the ice trust is now advertising the props for sale."

Limerick

There was a young man in Cohoes
Who had a rum bloom on his noes.
He thought it was fine
And he swallowed more wine,
Until he just turned up his toes.

The Reason

You often see some verses
Written as these written here.
The reason why thus written
I'll struggle to make clear.
The heat is something awful;
Tis hard to find a rhyme.
That's why they're written thusly—
For
it
saves
much
time.

The poet grabs his pencil,
Doffs his collar and his tie,
Gazes forth with pensive manner
And a tired look in his eye,
Then a sudden smile illumines
The poetic writer's face,
And he grinds 'em out this fashion—
For
it
fills
more
space.

Don't For Boys

Don't think it "girlish" to be gentle.

Don't call your father "the old man."

Don't mistake impudence for smartness.

Don't forget that your mother, too, is a lady.

Don't forget to black the heels of your shoes.

Don't wear good clothes purchased by a father's patches.

Don't stay out all night in order to be up with the lark.

Don't stop washing your hands at the lower end of the wrists.

Don't get the idea into your head that cigaret smoke makes men.

Don't think that acquiring bad habits makes you more of a man.

Don't forget that the girl you talk about is some other boy's sister.

Don't forget that some things you think smart are what wiser people think are silly.

Don't forget that a story unfit for ladies to hear is equally unfit for gentlemen to repeat.

Don't forget that many of the little tasks you overlook about the house must be done by your tired mother.

Brain Leaks

A poor cook spoils the home.
When we have done our best we have done all.

A square meal is better when rounded off with good humor.

The eloquence of the prayer is no sign of its rising qualities.

If good clothes made a man all tailors would be millionaires.

Money may provide the mansion, but it takes love to make a home.

A whisper of slander is heard further than a megaphoned compliment.

There is a vast difference between owning money and being owned by money.

Flattery is a food that fools thrive on, but even the most sensible like a nibble at it occasionally.

A great many of us waste so much time wishing we could do some great good for the world that we miss nu-

merous opportunities to do little things that would in the aggregate amount to a great deal.

When we have learned just who are our neighbors we have gone a long way towards getting right.

We never realize what hard work is until we see a boy with a fishing pole headed for the creek.

It is a wise husband who knows enough to keep still when the jelly will not jell.

When people see a man quick to invest in labor saving devices they are quick to say that he is progressive. But wouldn't it be well to investigate and see if he puts as many labor saving devices in his wife's kitchen as he puts in his office or on his farm?

GLARING INCONSISTENCY

The glaring inconsistency between preaching and practice were never better illustrated than when, on "peace day" last week word was received that General Wood had just succeeded in killing three hundred Moros in the Philippines.

Thus while the people of America were down on their knees praying for "peace" and while school children were being given special instructions against the horrors and brutalities of war and the beauties and beneficence of peace one of our own generals leading an army of our own troops was engaged in killing some people who belonged to us; by right of purchase.

To be sure the need of peace instruction has been fostered by the war between Russia and Japan, and it was the example of these two warring nations that prompted the peace proclamation, and it seems right and proper that the spectacle of war which these two nations are furnishing the world should be used as a great teacher for peace.

The quickness with which enthusiastic peace advocates have seen their opportunity in this respect is commendable. But what about the Philippine beam in our own eye? Is it right or consistent for the American nation to carry on a war against the Filipinos while condemning war between Russia and Japan? Another thing, when the causes of the two wars are studied, are they not fundamentally the same? Russia wants certain territory that Japan wants. If Russia succeeds in getting this territory she may eventually invade Japan and seek to Russianize her. The Philippines claim territory which the United States wants. If the United States is allowed to acquire complete mastery over all this territory, she will either Americanize the Filipino or wipe him from the face of the earth.

According to dispatches these 300 Filipinos which General Wood killed were well armed, which fact lends special significance to a victory that cost us only seven lives, and more than warrants the general's eloquent felicitations on the neatness and dispatch with which his troops performed their "dangerous and difficult" task.

An eminent student of races of men and international policies, one peculiarly fitted to discuss these matters, recently said: "In attempting to transplant to the Philippines their social and political institutions, products of the unique conditions of the United States, the Americans show a remarkable blindness to the causes of their own development, for every natural circumstance which has contributed to the growth of a distinctly American civilization is wanting in the Philippine islands."

Great minds may differ on this question, but this nation could certainly afford to be consistent and cease to prate of peace while engaged in active war.—Columbus Press.