

FLAG OF CUBA TO FLY OVER ISLAND



GEN. L. WOOD



THE HARBOR OF HAVANA



DIEGO TAMAYO



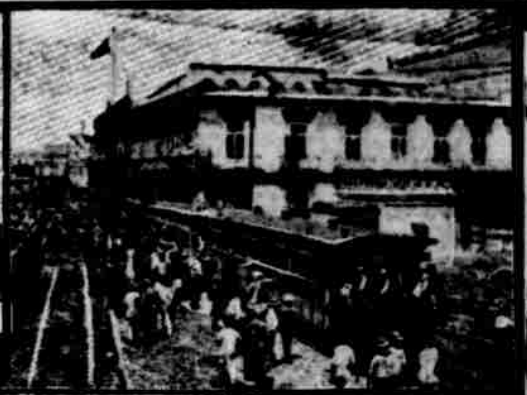
TYPE OF CUBAN SOLDIERS



EMILIO NUNEZ



PRES. PALMA



RAILWAY STATION IN HAVANA



METHOD OF CARRYING CANE



OLD JAIL HAVANA



PRES. OFFICIAL RESIDENCE IN HAVANA

Preparation for the official evacuation of Cuba are proceeding apace. Secretary of War Root, President-elect Palma, Senor Tamayo, the present Cuban secretary of state, and General Wood are now busily arranging all the details so that there will be no hitch when the actual official evacuation goes into force on May 20th, next. General Wood is now in Havana and will be in official charge of the evacuation. The American withdrawal will be complete; the only vestige of American authority to remain being several companies of United States coast artillery that will garrison Cuba's coast until the native Cuban military force is thoroughly organized. The hoisting of the Cuban flag on Morro castle will mark the important event.

Yawning:
is it Contagious?

"See that man stifling a yawn?" said the man who takes an interest in curious little things, to his neighbor. "Well, keep your eyes open, and see what happens."

The man who had unlimbered his jaws was sitting with three or four hundred others in a stuffy little church where a masculine-looking female severely clothed in black was holding forth on the subject of "The Predisposition of the Fijian Toward the Softening Influences of Christianity." The talk was dreary and wearisome enough, but hardly so depressing as to account for the maxillary manifestations that followed the initial yawn.

One by one gloved hands went lazily up all over the house, to cover the undue display of dental furniture. Dozens of bored listeners to the right and left of the man who first spread his jaws sought relief in good, wide, satisfying yawns. Dozens more in front and behind the pioneer yawned broadly one after another. In a few minutes the epidemic died away as quickly as it came.

"Did you observe all that, and catch on to what I was driving at?" said the philosopher in odds and ends. "Perhaps you didn't see the connection, but it is a fact that everybody in the room yawned for no other reason in the world than because the first man did. I won't attempt to explain the mental or physical phenomenon of the reason why yawns are as contagious as cholera, but it nevertheless is true. "It's a funny thing, as curious, but anybody who happens to

to watch people around him may see the same yawning epidemic follow a single facial stretch. I don't know what causes it; I dare say you know no more about it than I do, and I never heard of a doctor who could explain it. The single and singular fact remains that whenever two or more persons are together, and one of them yawns unconsciously or with intent all the others in the party will follow suit without knowing what they are doing. I say the first yawner need not do it unconsciously, if he wishes, in the interest of science, to test the working of the phenomena.

"I was on a North Side street car the other day with a friend, when I happened to think of this very thing. I turned to my companion, and, for want of a better subject to gossip about, I told him pretty much what I am telling you. He scoffed at the idea, said I must have been carried away by a coincidence, or even by what Edward Everett Hale calls a 'coincidence of the third order,' but I knew I was right. To prove the thing I tried a practical demonstration. 'Now,' I said to him, 'watch what follows.'

"There were about twenty people in the car, men and women going home in the evening. I didn't know a soul of the lot. I clapped my hands quickly and loudly, and then, when everybody in the car stared at me to ascertain the reason for the unusual noise, I put my hand to my mouth, and 'gaped,' as they call it in the rural districts, widely and ostentatiously. Nothing happened for about a minute, and I was beginning to fear that my theories were no good when a haughty woman in the car saved the day. She yawned so that I had a splendid view of her esophagus before she got her hand to her face to hide the display.

The day was saved, for in another minute three-fourths of the people in the car were concealing yawns. My friend was forced to admit that it looked queer."—Indianapolis Journal.

* * *
"The man that hath not music in his soul
Is fit for treason, strategem and spoils;
But he who whistles coon songs all day long
Is fit for naught but death by oil that boils."—Town Topics.

TOUR OF
TALENTED ACTOR



The Bostonians have started on their big tour of east and west with playing dates at all the important cities and towns. Frank Rushworth is with the company continuing his clever rendering of "Robin Hood." Rushworth will be remembered by his clever work with Anna Held in La Poupee and the "Circus Girl" and his later success with the Bostonians.

Visitor—"Did you suffer much during the flood?"
Suburban—"Well, I lost considerable property; but I felt that I was in the swim at last."—Town Topics.

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