

Whether Common or Not.

Whitelaw and Edward.

Whitelaw Reid is getting ready to affix the crown on Eddie so 'twill sit and balance steady like upon the branching treetop sits the monkey.

And he'll wear cute sword and knickers, while across the king's face flickers sundry grins and smiles and snickers at the sight of Whitelaw as he plays the flunkey.

Reid has framed his little spelling fit and ready for the reeling, with a wealth of tender feeling, to ask pardon for what Washington was bent on

When he hurled the Continentals in their ragged regimentals 'gainst the British line of sent'nals at the Cowpens, Saratoga Heights and Trenton.

With a graceful genuflection, and an air of deep dejection, he will say that since reflection we are sorry that we flogged King George so soundly.

He will say, with features glowing, that since seed of empire sowing we've decided that we're owing Ed apology for having lashed George roundly.

As for Boston's big tea party, Reid will say with manner hearty 'twas the work of many a smarty who could not appreciate a monarch's reigning;

That we've just repudiated as outgrown and antiquated principles our fathers stated were eternal, and laid down their lives sustaining.

But if Edward gets the notion that on this side of the ocean people back up Whitelaw's motion, he has got another guess when Reid quits yawping.

He can bet his final shilling that our real men are not willing to admit republic killing is a matter they should not insist on stopping.

Aunt Jerusha.

"What time o' year is it?" queried Aunt Jerusha. "First o' March! Land's sakes! Well, this is about th' time o' year that th' man who is allus behind hand with his work in th' fall an' never gits his corn in th' ground in th' spring till after his neighbors hev cultivated theirs a couple o' times, allus has his fishin' tackle in fust-class shape ready f'r th' first sign o' bullheads bitin'."

Where Justice Wavered.

"Sir, yours is a most heinous crime," said the judge to the prisoner at the bar. "You were detected in the very act of a most despicable crime. An example must be made of you, for society must not be subjected to such dangerous men. The safety of the public, the morals of the community, the future of our young man, all de-

mand that you be given the full measure of punishment laid down by the law. It is the sentence of this court that—"

"For heaven's sake, your honor," whispered the court bailiff, "don't be in such a hurry. This is Hon. Easel I. Seizeall, the man who looted the Steenth National bank and stole two millions."

"I beg your pardon," said the judge to the prisoner. "I thought you were Tom Starver, the fiend who stole a ham to succor his starving family. Please be seated a few moments until I have disposed of Tom's case. Then I will sit in secret session for your case and we'll see what can be done. Bring Starver to the bar."

The Way It's.

"Binks says he has been offered a position at \$2,000 a year."

"What's he going to do?"

"He's going to look for a job at \$15 a week."

Discovered.

"Man may make wonderful strides in science and invention during the coming century, but perpetual motion will continue to baffle him."

"Hush! Come down and see my furnace."

His View.

"What do you consider the most important event in your life?" asked the reporter of the noted visitor.

"Being born, sir," said the representative of the foreign dynasty with due solemnity.

Wise.

Caller—"Is your mamma putting on her best dress?"

Little Maud—"No'm. When she saw you comin' she said she wasn't goin' t' put on her new dress so's you could see it an' go 'round t' all th' neighbors tellin' what a tacky lookin' thing it is."

Tomorrow.

Winter is flying,
King Frost is dying,
Tomorrow the skies will be blue.
Trees will be leaving,
Farewell to vain grieving—
It's laughing and loving with you.

Sun the buds bringing,
Violets springing,
Landscape a bright golden hue.
Cease vain regretting,
All sorrows forgetting—
It's living and loving with you.

In Time of Peace, Etc.

"The king of Bulawayoo is preparing to declare war against us."

"Is he? Then we must prepare for it."

"Well, what is the first thing we should do?"

"We should immediately ascertain if it is to be a land fight or a sea

fight. Then we should pick out the fellows we want to have the glory of victory. Then we should assign the men to do the real fighting."

A Free Press.

Stormington Barnes—"I see the postoffice department is going to be more strict with the newspapers."

Howland Wrant—"I'm glad of it. We're sufferin' because the press is too free."

Stormington Barnes—"What makes you think so?"

Howland Wrant—"Don't the newspapers spring all of our good gage and jokes before we can think of 'em?"

Shrewd.

First Jersey Mosquito—"Gracious, see what a swell Amos Quito has become. Where'd he get the money to make such a spread?"

Second Jersey Mosquito—"He saw something in the newspapers about this new plan of subduing the mosquito pest by the use of oil and immediately invested in Standard Oil stock."

Brain Leaks.

Success is not measured by recognition, but by results.

A dividend in the hand is worth two in the prospectus.

Looking for an easy snap usually ends in coming up with a hard jerk.

Better a shoulder gall from the collar than a blister from the breech strap.

A great many boys have been ruined by front rooms that were too good for them to sit in.

Some men are so intent on building up a good reputation that they neglect to build up character.

The firm of Dig & Delve declares dividends while the firm of Guess & Skim is conferring with its receiver.

Some people would become rich if they attended to their own business as industriously as they attend to the business of their neighbors.

—Will M. Maupin.

An Opinion From England.

The republican party, which always seeks to profit by playing upon the credulity of the credulous, will, no doubt, flood the country with eulogies of the American laboring man as soon as the approach of another national election makes it expedient. The great captains of industry can better exploit the labor of their employes when they are in possession of the government. They can obtain this only through their common business organization, the republican party. Hence that party's quadrennial anxiety to conciliate that "mammon of unrighteousness, the laboring man."

The country has been nauseated time and again with the fulsome flattery bestowed upon the wage-earners about election time. Especially has this been true when giant monopolies like the Standard Oil company, the American Sugar Refining company, the Steel trust and a host of other corporations were seeking protection against the "pauper made goods" of old England.

The laboring men were referred to as the most independent and intelligent workers on earth, and assured that they were objects of envy and admiration on the part of their English fellow workmen. This boasted superiority, they were told, was due to

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Has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.

the benevolent policy of the republican party in maintaining a higher standard of wages as compared with foreign countries, and the American laborer often expressed pity and sometimes contempt for a people that would willingly remain in a condition bordering on mental and industrial slavery.

Now if the republican party is responsible for the opinion which foreigners hold of American laborers, let us see what their real opinion is. The Trades and Labor Gazette, the organ of the London trade unionists, in a recent issue said:

"The American workman, it appears to us, may grumble less and more readily respond to the invitation of his capitalist taskmaster because he is a better broken-in animal. He recognizes capital as king and fully understands that the capitalist owns him body and soul, and that he must lay at the feet of his king, capital, all his physical and intellectual energies and fight his battles. He is entirely the creature of capital and has no more real independence than the machine he works. He claims to be the most independent worker on earth, but that independence is, nevertheless, entirely subject to a money value, and up to the present he has sold it to the highest bidder. Industrially and politically the American worker in the political sense is the most degraded of creatures—most degraded because his opportunities are greatest. American workmen do but obey their animal instincts when they favor the survival of any particular group of employers, for it is under such a group that they live and have their being."

Evidently the American laborer can have no poorer opinion of his English brother than he has of us. This should also show that wage-earners of whatever nationality all look alike to the modern multi-millionaire, and that the interests of labor and capital are not always identical.—Kansas City World.

FRESH AND STRONG Food That Sends One Along

"I found a food at last that I could work on and that would keep me fresh and strong. I have been a school teacher for eleven years, and every year toward the last have felt more or less worn out, and have been bothered particularly with my stomach and serious constipation.

Last year I used Grape-Nuts regularly at both morning and evening meals and the result was really wonderful. I have been entirely cured of the troubles spoken of, and don't know what it is to take a dose of physic any more. The old nervousness and sleeplessness have gone. No more do I lie awake nights until my brain is in a whirl. Now I sleep all night long like a healthy child.

I was the only teacher out of fourteen, in our public school, who did not miss a day on account of sickness during the last session. I have been able to do more hard studying than ever before, and took up the teachers' state reading work, completed the course and passed a successful examination at the last institute.

Grape-Nuts in my case has proved the truth of the assertion that it is a brain and nerve builder. I would especially recommend it for tired, overworked school teachers, or any other brain worker." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

It is far wiser to build up health and strength naturally with food than to crutch along on some kind of medicine and let the disease finally do its work.