

MUTILATED CURRENCY.

Often Used in Attempts to Cheat the Treasury Department.

Many efforts are made to cheat Uncle Sam through the redemption division of the treasury department, which division has to do with redeeming partly destroyed government currency.

Once a man in a western state sent in half of a ten dollar bill, accompanied by an affidavit to the effect that while on a spree he had used the other half to light a cigar. The half he forwarded was nicely charred along the inner edge, and the story would have been accepted by treasury officials had it not been that within twenty-four hours there was received from a bank in the same state the other half of the note.

The theory of treasury officials was that while more or less intoxicated the man had struggled for possession of the bill with some one who had wrested half of it from him; that the despoiler had turned the half into the bank and received five dollars for it; that the intoxicated man, recovering his senses, had found the other half in his pocket and, not wishing to lose his money, had conceived the plan of singeing the edge of the note and claiming that the other half had been destroyed. So he committed perjury in an attempt to rob the government of \$5.

A man in Cleveland sent an affidavit to the treasury department, accompanying the singed half of two twenty-dollar bills and one ten-dollar bill. This affidavit was typewritten and in perfect form. It set forth that the deponent was a commercial traveler; that after returning from a journey he had been cleaning out his traveling bag when inadvertently he had thrown into the fire an envelope containing \$50 in bills; that in accordance with section so and so he would like to have the money restored to him, etc.

The clerk who brought this document to the officials commented on its lucidity and completeness, but to one of these the story seemed unnatural, and he ordered that the claim be held up for awhile.

Twenty-four hours later a big shipment of mutilated currency came from a subtreasury in the west. The official who had ordered the claim held up asked whether there were any half notes in this shipment. In four or five minutes a clerk brought him the missing halves of the bills the Cleveland man had sent in.

The attempt to defraud was plain. The matter was at once put into the hands of the secret service division, and a man was sent west to investigate. The man who had made the affidavit confessed at once. He had cut the bills in halves and for one-half of them obtained \$25. The other half he singed and attached to his affidavit. The gross profit of the swindle could not have been more than \$25, and for that trifling sum the man forfeited his liberty for a year and a half.—Washington Star.

Odd Way to Rest.

There is nothing that will rest you so quickly as to sit on a straight back chair and, lifting the feet from the floor, push them out in front of you as far as possible, stretch the arms, put the head back, open the mouth wide and make yourself yawn.—Family Doctor.

A Synonym.

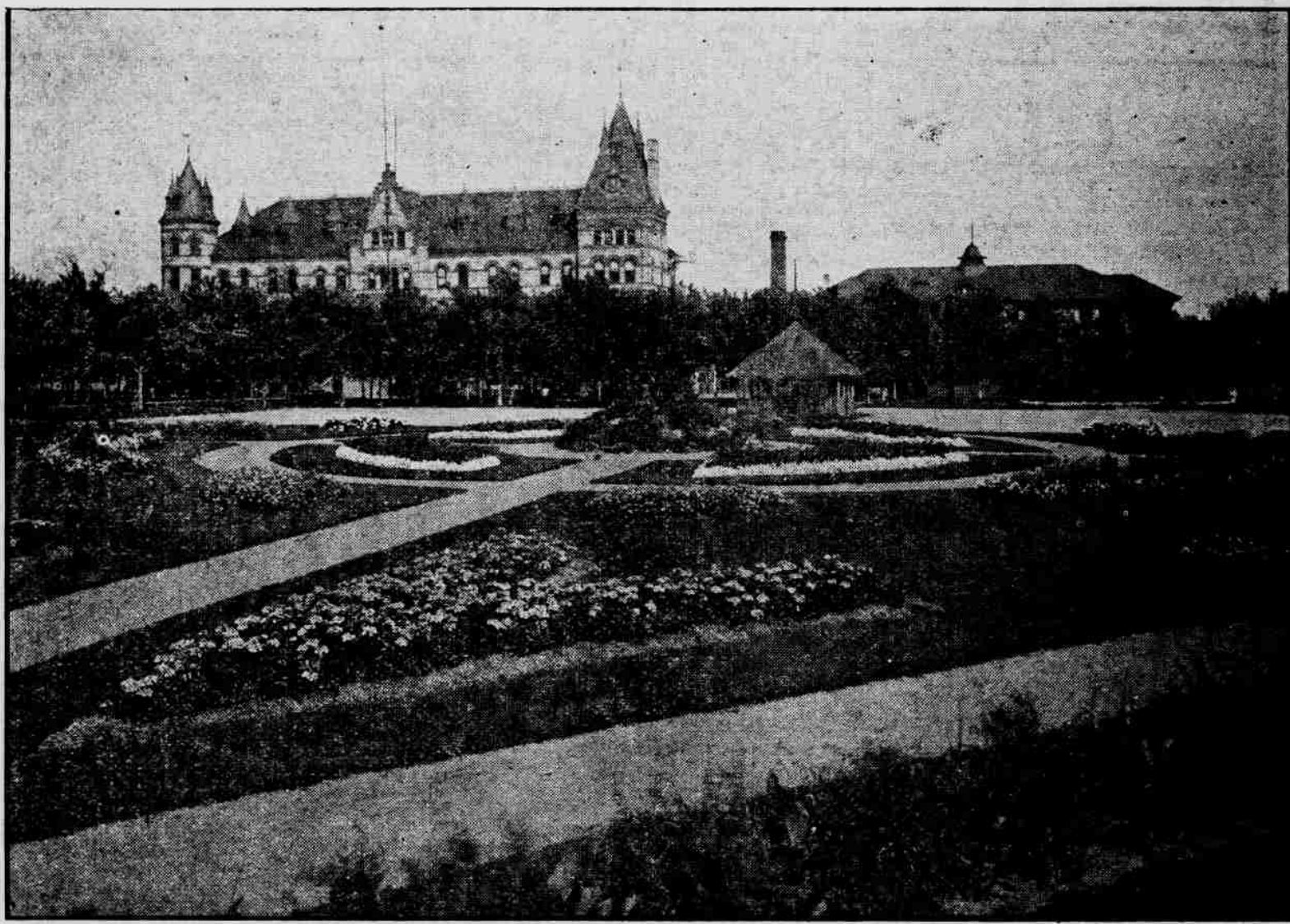
"Being a printer, Mr. Dash," said the hotel proprietor, "maybe you can advise me. I want to get a sign painted, 'Writing Room Free to Our Patrons,' or something like that."

"I don't like 'patrons,'" said Mr. Dash.

"No? Maybe that doesn't sound just right. What would you suggest?"

"'Victims,'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

UNION PRINTERS' HOME, COLORADO SPRINGS, COL.



You are asked to believe that men who maintain such a magnificent institution advocate and condone violence and crime. Don't believe it!

AD CLUB CARNIVAL.

Lincoln's Liveliest Bunch Preparing for a Lively Time.

The Lincoln Ad Club is preparing to pull off another of its clever stunts, this one to take the form of a three nights' carnival at the Auditorium. It will be something different, and everybody who attends—and everybody should—will get a lot more than their money's worth. One feature will be an "Old Time Fiddlers' Contest." Not violinists—just fiddlers. Another will be a minstrel show, and still another an amateur vaudeville show, "hook" and all.

There will be dancing every evening, and one evening's dancing will be to old fashioned music. The club is taking this method of raising funds to send a delegation to the Boston convention of the Associated Ad Clubs of America, and as that means the advertising of Lincoln among the peoples of the effete east, every Lincolnite should get into the running. The carnival will be held on the last three nights of the present month.

MARK TWAIN'S FRIENDSHIP.

He Believed in Trades Unions and was Their Friend.

William Dean Howells, Socialist and novelist, in a series of articles in Harper's Magazine, on Mark Twain, of whom he was an intimate friend, tells of Mark Twain's attitude to working-class politics in the following description:

"His mind and soul were with those who do the hard work of the world, in fear of those who give them a chance for their livelihoods and underpay them

all they can. He never went so far in Socialism as I have gone, if he went that way at all, but he was fascinated with "Looking Backward" and had Bellamy to visit him; and from the first he had a luminous vision of organized labor as the only present help for working men. He would show that side with such clearness and such force that you could not say anything in hopeful contradiction; he saw with that relentless insight of his that in the unions was the working man's only present hope of standing up like a man against money and the power of it. There was a time when I was afraid that his eyes were a little holden from the truth; but in the very last talk I heard from him I found I was wrong and that the great humorist was as great a humorist as ever. I wish that all the workfolk could know this, and could know him their friend in life as he was in literature; as he was in such a glorious gospel of equality as the Connecticut Yankee at the Court of King Arthur."

THE CHAMPION EQUILIBRIST.

His Name is Roosevelt and He Has Never Had an Equal.

The World has always managed to preserve its deep admiration and affection for Colonel Roosevelt from degenerating into idolatry. But it cannot let gross injustice to the colonel go unchallenged. One of the most common, constant and baseless charges against him is that he lacks balance. We deny it. On the contrary, he is the greatest equilibrist of modern times. There may be some things that

he does not weigh, but there is nothing that he does not balance.

For every attack on capital and corporations he can show a warming to labor and unions; for every Harriman he can produce a Heywood; for every Booker Washington lunch a Brownsville declamation; for every slaying expedition a pigskin library; for every panic a coal strike settlement; for every Nobel prize a Spaniard shot in the back. He balanced his ancestry before he was born; he balanced Harvard with cowpunching; civil service reform with Platt politics; free trade principles with a stand pat campaign for the vice presidency; Philippine advances to the Vatican with a "Dear Maria" incident. He balanced men and women and unborn babes; and creeds and colors and crazes; and virtues and vices and votes. He balanced every earthly thing that he could reach.—New York World.

A LITTLE POSEY.

The Lincoln (Neb.) Wageworker is certainly delivering the goods, as far as good, newsy, spicy reading is concerned on the political situation in Nebraska. No man in the state is better informed or has been in closer touch with the great political leaders of the state than "Bill" Maupin, the editor of this well-known labor paper.—Cedar Rapids, (Ia.) Tribune.

A LITTLE PROTEST.

The Scranton Central Labor Union is assembling a convention of labor men to protest against the action of the railroad brotherhoods in helping railways to boost freight rates.