

# Pictorial Humor

IN TEXAS



"Goah, Bill, wouldn't it be grand ef dat wuz a beer gusher?"

An Old Friend.

From the London Spare Moments: A clergyman, taking occasional duty for a friend in one of the moorland churches of a remote part of England, was greatly scandalized on observing an old verger, who had been collecting the offertory, quietly abstract a half-crown before presenting the plate at the altar rails.

After service he called the old man into the vestry, and told him, with emotion, that his crime had been discovered.

The verger looked puzzled. Then a sudden light dawned on him.

"Why, sir, you doan't mean that old half-crown of mine? Why, Ol' ve 'ld off' with he this last fifteen year!"

Turning of Another Worm.

"John Henry," said the slatternly woman with the sharp nose, "why don't you eat your share of crusts?"

"Because, Bettina," returned the hump-shouldered man, straightening up for the first time in his life, "when I used to eat all the crusts, for the reason that I liked them, you told me I was trying to pose as a martyr. I'll see you in the Great Desert of Sahara before I'll ever touch another one."—Ex.

THESE UP-TO-DATE DAYS.



Sheriff—What caused all that delay at the hanging yesterday? Did the noose slip?  
Warden—No; the biograph broke down.

The Fatality of It.

"There is a story," said the Philosophical Boarder, "of a goat in New York city that ate \$19 in bills the other day, and the owner of the goat and the bills killed the animal and recovered the money. What would you consider the lesson of this incident?"

"There isn't any," spoke up the Frivolous Boarder. "What is the use of trying to teach a goat anything?"

Final Triumph.

The mercury's methods great contrast will show.

If to scan its maneuvers you stop; Midst the rigors of winter it keeps trying low.

And in summer it comes out on top. —Washington Star.

A Factor.—The Father—"How many detectives do you think will be enough to guard the wedding presents?" Chief—"About how many guests will there be?"—Harper's Bazar.

WISK WILLIE.



Mamma, didn't the preacher say before they took up the collection for the heathens that the heathens didn't wear clothes?  
Yes, darling.  
Then why did papa put a button in the contribution box?

Question No. 2.

The sexton of a certain country church usually makes the most of an opportunity and is not above giving what he describes as "a gentle 'int'" to the sightseer.

The other afternoon he had conducted a party round the church, and despite the casual dropping of more than one "gentle 'int'" it appeared as if the sexton was to go unrewarded.

In the porch the leader of the party paused a moment, thanked the old sexton profusely and wished him "good afternoon."

"I suppose," he added, "you've been here many years?"

"Forty," replied the old man, "an' it's a werry strange thing as whenever I'm a-showing a party out o' the porch they allus asks me that question, or" (with emphasis) "the other'n!"

"Indeed!" smiled the visitor. "And what may the other question be?"

"What I call question number two," replied the sexton, calm, is jest this: 'Samtwell, is tips allowed?' and Samtwell allus answers: 'Tips is allowed!'"

"Samtwell" watched the party leave with a lighter heart and a heavier pocket.—Tid-Bits.

For Others.

"It sounds funny to hear you talking that way. When we were at college you didn't believe in eternal punishment at all."

"I know, but I didn't have any enemies then."—Philadelphia Press.

Both.

Mrs. Jack—"Our congregation has sent the minister to Europe to get a rest."

Mr. Jack—"When the minister, or the congregation?"—Judge.



Customer—Look here, waiter, there's a roach in this soup.  
Waiter—You must a-brought it in on you, sah, fer dey ain't a roach in dis house.

After the Reconciliation.

Dooley—"Say, Hooley, gin me a punch on th' jaw opposite phere yes kicked me."

Hooley—"Phat for?"

Reporters.

He—"How do you feel when I beat you at whist?"

She—"Not quite as bad as you feel when your friend Jenkins beats you at poker."—Ohio State Journal.

Defined.

"Say, pop, I've got to write a composition on Hope. What is Hope, anyway?"

"Hope, my dear boy, is the joyous expectation of being able to dodge our just deserts."—Life.

Sassy No Liep.

De Carry—"You are the only woman I ever loved."

Madge—"In that case I can't be your summer girl. I don't want any summer."—Judge.

## EXPLORING ARIZONA RUINS.

Investigating Prehistoric Settlements for Records of American Antiquity.

Work has been begun upon what, from an archaeological point of view, is one of the most important and interesting undertakings of late years. Situated four miles east of Phoenix, Ariz., are the ruins of what was once, doubtless, a great prehistoric settlement. One immense pile, about 25 feet high, and 100 feet wide, by 200 feet long, is surrounded by lesser mounds, which extend for half a mile northward and fade away in the river toward the south. Some of these smaller heaps have been explored by relic-seekers and an immense quantity of ancient pottery, stone tools, and cooking utensils has been taken from them, while in several instances skeletons have been unearthed.

Evidently the walls in these ruined heaps were all of adobe, a building material still extensively used, and the decay and weathering of hundreds and perhaps thousands of years have piled the debris around the lower walls, which are still intact. The walls were perfect, protected by the fallen adobe, are from 12 to 18 inches in thickness, and the great piles of debris would indicate original buildings of 30 to 75 feet in height, while the largest pile must have been of much greater proportions. Authorities who have examined the ruins believe them to have been built by the Aztecs, a people thought to have come up from Peru, across the Isthmus of Panama, and from whom the Zuni and Hopi Indians of northern Arizona are thought to have descended. The ruins, as they lie, help corroborate the theory that the original buildings were of a style of architecture still employed by the Zuni and Hopi, great houses built in terraces, which are reached by way of ladders. The ruins east of Phoenix are by far the largest of any of the many traces of prehistoric settlements found in the Salt River valley, and it is believed the city once reached further south, until a large part of it was washed away by the floods from the mountains, or covered by the deposits from the floods of ages past.

## INFANTILE ACTIVITY.

What One Baby Did in the Period of Five Minutes.

Small Kathryn, aged 2, left alone one day in her mamma's bedroom, said to herself: "Oh, won't I have a great time?" And she certainly did. She began by taking her papa's necktie-box out of the bureau drawer and displaying all the neckties on the bed, where she thought they would be seen to much better advantage. The box wasn't interesting, so she threw that under the bed. Next she took a toy lamp to pieces, but as that wasn't quite exciting enough as a lamp-study she followed it up with even greater attention to the regular one, threw its wick out of the window, and poured the oil down the front of her dress. Then she picked off the wall about a half yard square of paper, and powdered the bits on the floor with the contents of a talcum powder box. The pin tray on the bureau didn't suit her, so she broke that in two pieces, and added the pins and trinkets to the scraps of paper and talcum powder. Next she turned her attention to a bottle of vaseline and rubbed it on her face and into her hair. She knew vaseline was made to rub on, so she used it that way of course. The contents of a box of cold cream were put into the paper, powder and pin mixture on the floor. A small bank full of pennies was going to go in next, but in getting it down from a shelf it stuck in a groove, so that had to be left out. A shower of photographs lay around the room in a fashion that would have done credit to the ambidexterity of a Keller or Herrmann. This done, Kathryn was just about to lay hold of her mother's shoes when that lady herself appeared. The baby tossed the pair of shoes over her head backward and said, "See them go." There was plenty of "go," indeed, and all in five minutes' time, too. This is a true story.—Philadelphia Times.

## Rose Tree's Great Growth.

In a Ventura garden in California there is a great Lamarque rose tree which has made remarkable growth since it was planted more than 25 years ago. Its trunk near the ground is 2 feet 9 inches in circumference, while the main branches are not much smaller. In 1895 the tree produced over 21,000 blooms. There is a great production of roses at Los Angeles and Pomona, and rose trees that bear between 10,000 and 12,000 blooms at a time are said to be common in southern California. At Royton, in the Oldham district of Lancashire, there are three giant Marechal Niel rose trees at Stockfield and Street-bridge belonging to Mr. Mellor and L. Baron respectively, from which 30,000 roses were cut. From Mr. Mellor's tree at Stockfield, which was the largest of the three, 15,000 roses were cut and sold in one season.

## Elements in Corn Grain.

The corn grain has, in addition to its starch element, a tiny germ in which lies its life principle. This germ was formerly separated and thrown aside as waste. Lately it has been found that this germ is rich in oil which can be utilized. The germ is now separated from the starch and crushed. The oil gathered from it finds a ready market, and within the last few years millions of dollars' worth of this oil has been exported to Europe. After the oil is taken from the germ the gluten left in the cake is used for varnish, and the residue is used for cattle food.

## SEARCH FOR A FOLE.

MUCH INTEREST TAKEN IN SOUTHERN EXPLORATION.

The Exploring Ship Discovery Is Very Strong, and Will be Provisioned for Three Years—German and Swedish Expeditions to Antarctic Regions.

Not since Captain Cook discovered the Antarctic Continent in 1772 has so much interest been taken in southern exploration as at present. This largely is because of the successful results of the recent expedition conducted by C. E. Borchgrevink, under the patronage of Sir George Newnes. Mr. Borchgrevink was the first man to hoist the union jack on the Antarctic Continent. Three expeditions, representing Great Britain, Germany and Sweden, are now fitting out and will start south as soon as possible. The British party will be the first to get away, in a ship called the Discovery, which has the distinction of being the first vessel to be built in England especially for an Antarctic voyage. This expedition is being equipped partly by the Geographical Society and partly by the government. The ship was launched at Dundee recently and was christened by Lady Markham. She is the sixth vessel to bear the name of Discovery, but she is better adapted to the undertaking than have been any of her predecessors. She is very strong, being built of well-seasoned oak, 172 feet long, 33 feet broad and has a mean draught of 16 feet and a displacement of 1,750 tons. She will be provisioned for three years. The expedition will cost \$500,000, to which the government has contributed \$225,000. The explorers who are going out with her are as follows: Captain, Commander Robert Falcon Scott, who entered the navy in 1881 and served recently on the Majestic. Officers, Lieutenant, A. A. Armitage, explored Franz Josef Land with the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition; Lieutenant C. W. Rawson, R. N., who is a nephew of Admiral Sir Harry Rawson; engineer, Mr. Skelton, late of the Majestic. The petty officers and crew number about twenty-five. There will be three scientific specialists, including John Walter Gregory, who has traveled in the Rocky Mountains and in East Africa, crossed Spitzbergen with Sir Martin Conway in 1896, and is now professor of geology in Melbourne University. There will be two doctors, including Dr. Koellitz, who was on the staff of the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition. The Discovery will work to some extent in conjunction with the German expedition, which is being equipped at the expense of the state, the suggestion having come from Count Posadowsky-Wehner, minister of the Interior. The vessel is now being completed at Kiel. A name for her has not yet been chosen, but it is known that in general construction she will be like the Fram, with the important difference that she will be faster and generally more seaworthy. This expedition will be led by Professor Erik von Drygalski and the vessel will be commanded by Captain Hans Ruser, an experienced officer of the Hamburg-American line. Though nominally equipped for two years, she will be provisioned for a longer period. The German vessel will proceed by Cape Town. After wintering, the main expedition will continue to journey westward and attempt to get south of Kemp and Enderby Islands, then sail across Weddell Sea to South Georgia, and eventually to Tristan de Cunha, where the voyage practically terminates. The plan may be carried out in two years, permitting the return of the expedition in the summer of 1903. The Swedish expedition will be no less determined and energetic, so far as its personnel is concerned. It is to be led by Dr. Otto Nordenskjold of Upsala University. Dr. Nordenskjold proposes to sail to the Antarctic region via Terra del Fuego some time in November, and he will start southward from there next January. At the beginning of March, when the days begin to shorten, he will gradually retreat northward.—Philadelphia Times.

## New Ideas in Stationery.

Colored note-paper has had a long struggle to win fashionable patronage, for women of best taste persistently rejected it in favor of cream or ivory white, but recently such lovely tints have been set forth by "exclusive" dealers in high-class stationery that many have found them irresistible. The palest green, the softest, coolest blue, mauve, and delicate gray are the most popular. The latest English envelopes are long and narrow, and the sealing wax used exactly matches the shade of the stationery. A pretty wedding present, and a moderate one in cost, is a box of stationery containing paper, cards, and envelopes of different sizes, and in one of the new tones; the box also containing sealing wax of corresponding color, a seal bearing the bride's monogram, and a silver-mounted pen-holder, blotter and eraser.

## Salmon Are Scarce.

It would seem that the species salmon is about to become extinct. It is only with the most careful nursing and artificial training that specimens are secured nowadays. For several years past the American navy has been forced to the scheme of drafting country boys from farms and fields, putting them on training ships and sending them around the world to pick up the tricks of the nautical trade. Now comes word from England that the British navy is in the same dilemma, and is unable to furnish half the proper complement of officers and men.

## A RATTLER ON HIS BREAST.

A Remarkable Fight Witnessed by a Prospector in Arizona.

A rattler, a king snake, and a road runner recently figured in a battle part of which was waged on the breast of Herbert Housland, a prospector in Arizona. The king snake is a deadly enemy of the rattler. The experience of Housland was had in the Bradshaw mountains. He was guarding his party's camp for the day and had lain down to sleep when he was suddenly aroused to find a great rattler coiled upon his breast.

"I almost suffocated from fearing to breathe lest I should be bitten," he said. "The snake was greatly excited and in a minute I saw the cause. A king snake was trying to excite the rattler to combat, and my person was the chosen battle ground. The king snake had probably forced the rattler to refuge upon my body, and following up his aggressive tactics was running in a circle around the rattler very rapidly. He crossed my breast from left to right and my thighs from right to left, and within less than a foot of the rattler's body. The velocity of the snake was most wonderful. It seemed to be one continuous ring, and part of the time I could seemingly see three or four rings at once. I made a slight movement with my right foot which attracted the rattler's attention for an instant, and that was fatal to him. At that one false movement of his eyes, the king snake darted in and seized the rattler by the throat, close up to his head and began instantly to coil around his victim. They rolled off me in their death struggle and became one tangled mass for ten minutes, when the rattler's sounds died away gradually. While I lay exhausted from my fright a road runner darted out of a bush and grabbing the two snakes in his beak, began to drag them away. The weight was too great, but he killed the king snake by a blow from his long bill, and ran away as I arose. I threw the two reptiles into the bushes, and there the bird and his mate devoured them."

## FOR A BEET COLONY.

Salvation Army to Start a Million-Acre One in Colorado.

The Salvation Army is about to embark in a great commercial enterprise which involves the colonization of a tract of land in Colorado. Here will be started a practically new industry in that section—the raising of sugar beets. While in a sense the scheme is commercial rather than religious, officers of the army in New York think they can do much good through the enterprise. A large corporation has bought up and procured options on over 1,000,000 acres of ground. The Salvation Army will act as the agents of this corporation in procuring and guaranteeing the integrity of the colonists. Commander Booth-Tucker, who is now in Cleveland, will return to New York soon. When he arrives the plans for starting the work will be laid before him for his approval. Directly that is obtained, offices will be opened on Fourteenth street, opposite the present headquarters of the organization. Staff Officer McPhee will be put in charge. The reason that outside offices will be established is that the present charter of the army will not admit of such an enterprise being carried on at its headquarters. The tract covers the greater part of three counties—Kiowa, Bent and Prowers. It is skirted by the Arkansas river and interested by irrigating canals, which are fed from reservoirs having a capacity of 3,570,283,520 cubic feet. It is at Amity, Col., that a flourishing Salvationist colony is now established. The new colonists will not be required to raise the sugar beets unless they so elect. If they do, the sugar refining company will pay them the market value. It is understood that many wealthy capitalists of Colorado are behind the plan.—New York Mail and Express.

## When Herrings Were Plenty.

In former days herring were so abundant in Newfoundland waters that the most wanton slaughter of them was permitted without any restriction whatever. Selnes were allowed to retain 1,000 or 2,000 barrels of the fish until they perished, and then the net was freed and the whole contents fell to the bottom to pollute the ocean for miles around. When a poaching smack was captured the herring it had on board were all thrown into the sea, and frequently boats when chased resorted to the same means to get rid of incriminating evidence. The fish then fetched only fifty cents a barrel of 500 herring, or 10 for a cent; they sell now in American cities sometimes for five cents the single fish. Such wanton waste gradually had its effect, and now the colonial fishing laws safeguard the industry more vigilantly, and fishermen of all classes know better how to husband their resources in this connection. Today herring bait usually brings \$5 a barrel, and sometimes twice that, and the smuggler who plans to land a cargo at St. Pierre contracts for \$10 a barrel before he touches a rope on his boat.

## Billiards and Brains.

Herbert Spencer was once an adept at billiards, and rather proud of his skill. On one occasion, however, at the Athenaeum Club, he found his master in a very young man, who beat him thoroughly. When his defeat was no longer to be disguised the philosopher leant on his cue and delivered the following speech to his fortunate antagonist: "A certain proficiency in this game is possibly a desirable accomplishment, but the extraordinary ability, sir, you have just displayed can only be the fruit of a mispent youth."