

Whether Common or Not

Duty and Destiny.

When a people long for freedom,
Grab their lands "because we need 'em;"
Hold 'em up and deftly bleed 'em—
That's the new, the modern way.
Shoot 'em full of moral suasion;
Prate of love when you've occasion;
Start out right on each invasion—
But be sure you make it pay.

Shoulder arms and be preparing
For big slices when they're sharing
Lands of those who have the daring
To ask freedom this late day,
Seize a piece and call it duty—
(Duty is one name for booty)—
If a victim speaks of loot, he
Should be told "This destiny."

Show the world you love your neighbor;
Take and keep fruits of his labor;
If he kicks, get gun and sabre
And convince him though you slay.
But be kind while you are looting;
Be benevolent while shooting,
While at love of freedom hooting—
And be sure you make it pay.

Thwarted Ambition.

"Hello, Boomerleigh! I thought you were holding down a seat in the Senate at Washington!"

"Nope! Had a streak of bad luck."

"How's that?"

"Just as I got my legislators rounded up for the final vote my bank failed."

Guaranteed.

The head of the Consolidated Associated Syndicates wheeled around in his gold plated revolving chair and glared at the young man who had dared to ask for the hand of his daughter.

"Young man; can you support my child in the manner to which she has become accustomed?"

"Sir," said the young man in ringing tones, "I have just cornered the Belgian hare market and organized a hare trust."

The eyes of the great magnate filled with tears of admiration, and he gave the young man his daughter and a junior partnership.

A Modern Fable.

A Deferred Hope, walking mournfully down the Highway, met a Moral Code jauntily walking along with a Saucy Air.

"Alas, how can you be so happy?" asked the Deferred Hope.

"Easy enough!" exclaimed the Moral Code, lighting a Cigarette and blowing the smoke into the atmosphere. "I bought my Conscience of the Rubber Trust."

Dissipated.

Punman—"Too bad that the government should encourage intemperance."

Dumbleigh—"Don't believe that it does."

Punman—"O, yes! Congress refused to repeal the stamp tax, and insists on a continuation of the lick'er habit."

The Coming Method.

"My friends," said Rev. Under A. Thumb, "my text this morning is taken from —"

"One moment please," interrupted the tall, dark man sitting in the censor's pew, "Are you quoting from our revised version?"

"I am, sir," replied Rev. Dr. Under A. Thumb.

"Does your sermon lay especial stress upon the injunction, 'Servants, obey your masters?'"

"That is the trend of my second division."

"And your version is unsullied by the declaration that all nations of men are made of one blood?"

"I eliminated that passage myself, sir."

"Of course the objectional 'golden rule' has no place in your sermon?"

"Most assuredly not!"

"And does your sermon contain the section em-

phasizing the promise that 'to him that hath shall be given,' and proving that it refers to temporal wealth and power?"

"I have included that in my peroration this morning."

"Then you may proceed, sir. At the conclusion of your remarks we will sing, 'Dare to Do—Right.'"

Intrinsic Value.

In the days when Metals could Talk an Ardent Gold Standard Man was wrecked upon a Desert Island. As the Man wandered about in Despair, seeking Vainly for Food and Drink, he stumbled over a large Block of Gold and skinned his knee.

"Why cry aloud in despair?" asked the Yellow Metal. "Am I not what you long have Sought?"

"Quite true," replied the Man, rubbing his Skinned Anatomy, "but just now I am a believer in the Theory that only Bread and Water have Intrinsic Value."

Moral: You wouldn't believe it if you saw it.

Big Returns.

Cast your bread upon the waters;
In good time it will return—
And if you cast it in New Jersey
You will have some loaves to burn.

Modern Definitions.

Pacification—Excuse for more troops.

University—Institution for unlearning political history.

Contract—Something that binds a debtor; not binding on the creditor.

Bimetallism—One kind of money and the promise of another.

Strenuous Life—Ability to work the press correspondents; a man who says he will not and then does.

Statesman—One who can secure plenty of "pork."

Promise—Something to keep if it is not profitable to break it.

—W. M. M.

Smiles.

The thing that goes the farthest toward making life worth while, That costs the least, and does the most, is just a pleasant smile. The smile that bubbles from a heart that loves its fellow men Will drive away the clouds of gloom and coax the sun again. It's full of worth, and goodness, too, with manly kindness blent— It's worth a million dollars, and it doesn't cost a cent.

There is no room for sadness when we see a cheery smile— It always has the same good look—it's never out of style— It nerves us on to try again, when failure makes us blue; The dimples of encouragement are good for me and you. It pays a higher interest, for it is merely lent— It's worth a million dollars, and it doesn't cost a cent.

A smile comes very easy—you can wrinkle up with cheer A hundred times before you can squeeze out a soggy tear, It ripples out, moreover, to the heartstrings that will tug, And always leaves an echo that is very like a hug. So, smile away. Folks understand what by a smile is meant, It's worth a million dollars, and it doesn't cost a cent.

—Baltimore American.

Tomkins—The idea of the swell set snubbing Jenkins, simply because he's a self-made man.

Browne—Think so?

Tompkins—Certainly, they admitted Snorkins, who is also a self-made man.

Browne—Ah! but Snorkins was made in England. —Philadelphia Press.

"You are looking handsome tonight, Miss Flite," Bagster remarked in the pauses of the dance.

"So Mr. Smythe told me a few minutes ago."

Bagster (only remembering that Smythe is his hated rival)—"Well, you wouldn't believe anything that chump said, would you?"—Philadelphia Times."

"They put the dollar before the man all through the campaign!"

"Well, the event shows that they put the dollar where it would do the most good!"—Detroit Journal.

"And what did you see when you had climbed to the mountain top?" "I saw an advertisement of a new and wonderful remedy for shortness of breath." —Exchange.

Bad Appointments.

The Hartford Times adds what seems a sound reason for the withdrawal of the nomination. That paper is so much exercised by the episode as to declare that "the manner in which the President is plainly attempting to influence the Supreme Court in this case is probably the most scandalous and shocking incident in our political history." But, putting one's indignation aside, let us consider the practical side of the situation. Says the Times:

If Justice Harlan is disposed to decide against Mr. McKinley on constitutional grounds, but takes refuge in the fact of the appointment of his son to refuse to take part in the decision, the administration will succeed in reducing by one the number of justices who will stand for the republic against the empire.

This is by no means a remote possibility. The Court numbers nine members, but if this justice should withdraw from the consideration of the Porto Rican cases, owing to any popular outcry over his son's appointment, the Court would be so composed as to make possible a tie of four to four in the decision. Such a decision would mean that the Porto Rican legislation, for the time being at least, would stand, since the efforts of the appellants is to overthrow it.

If the President will not withdraw the nomination, young Mr. Harlan should now decline to permit the use of his name. There are dangerous possibilities of a deplorable scandal and of immense bitterness in the present situation if it be permitted to continue. It is already evident that Mr. Harlan's nomination cannot pass through the Senate without its peculiar relation to the Supreme Court being considered. There has been much talk in late years about "attacking the Supreme Court," and the question can easily be asked, who is attacking it now? There is yet time for the President to relieve himself and the Court of all suspicion in the popular mind, for it cannot be believed that he has brought about this state of affairs with deliberation.—Springfield Republican.

It is impossible to ignore the fact that President McKinley's action in offering honor and emolument to the sons of two Supreme Court justices at the present juncture argues a deplorable lack of tact and discretion, if, indeed, it implies nothing worse. The question of the fitness of the men thus honored does not enter into consideration. Presumably Lieut. F. B. McKenna, who has been promoted to be an inspector-general of volunteers, with the rank of major, is a worthy officer. Certainly no one familiar with the attainments of Mr. James S. Harlan of this city will be disposed to deny his personal fitness. Nor are the American people in general willing to believe that the Justices whose sons have been thus favored are likely to let themselves be influenced by personal favors.

Let these facts be conceded and the appointments mentioned still show an astonishing indelicacy on the part of the administration—an indelicacy which is all the more deplorable when it is considered that the administration cannot be excused on the plea of ignorance of the situation. When Mr. McKinley selected Mr. Harlan and Lieut. McKenna for lucrative positions in our island possessions he must have been perfectly well aware that he was giving out substantial favors to the sons of justices before whom questions involving these island possessions must come. It is in no sense a reflection upon those justices to say that they have thus been placed involuntarily in the attitude of being put under obligations. The fact that they will try to ignore these obligations makes no difference. They have been placed deliberately in a position in which men of less integrity might be influenced to favor the administration, while men of integrity but of less breadth of view might be influenced to oppose the administration's side for the sake of appearances.

President McKinley's proneness to offend in this way stamps him as a man of wretched taste, when the best is said of him. These shameless appointments, made while the fate of Porto Rico is in the balance, imply incredible dullness on the part of the Chief Executive or a degree of cynicism that properly calls for a stern reproof from the people.—Chicago Record, (Rep.)