

## Whether Common or Not.

### A Day of Grief.

There was weeping and wailing and smashing of teeth

*When Henderson flew the track.*

And mutterings deep o'er the Sagamore heath,

*When Henderson flew the track.*

The telephone spluttered and Allison moaned,

Uncle Marcus grew pale and he actually groaned,

And Babcock shed tears as he mournfully 'phoned,

*When Henderson flew the track.*

They had a fine scheme they'd framed up with care,

*When Henderson flew the track.*

They saw it go glimmering off in thin air,

*When Henderson flew the track.*

They shuddered in fright at the terrible fluke

Performed by the statesman from far off Dubuque,

And they made some quotations not taken from Luke,\*

*When Henderson flew the track.*

There was gleaming of molars on Sagamore Hill,

*When Henderson flew the track.*

A bunch of high taxers who felt very ill,

*When Henderson flew the track.*

They'd decided the tariff should not be discussed;

That Roosevelt should make some remarks 'bout the trust—

And then they were filled with dismay and disgust,

*When Henderson flew the track.*

Their beautiful schemes were all knocked galley west,

*When Henderson flew the track.*

And huge heaving sobs shook each senator's breast,

*When Henderson flew the track.*

They sat there in silence and shook with dismay

When they heard the sad news from Dubuque, Iowa.

But they swore some blue streaks as they left Oyster Bay,

*When Henderson flew the track.*

\* Nor any other writer of Luke's class.

### A Little Fable.

A man who, by much scheming and manipulation of venal law-makers, succeeded in acquiring control of one of the chief necessities of life, went out among his thousands of workmen and called to them, saying:

"Behold, all this property is given to me in trust by Providence that I may administer it for the benefit of the laborers."

"Hurrah!" exclaimed the army of workmen.

"I seek only to be a just administrator," said the man.

"Hurrah!" exclaimed the workmen.

"And as a just administrator," continued the man, "I am compelled to remark that the property is not paying large enough dividends to me and dividends altogether too large to you. Therefore I am compelled, much against my will, to reduce your wages from 57 cents a day to 67 cents a day."

"But will your share be increased or decreased?" queried a workman who had not yet learned to know his place.

"I am forced to tell you that it is none of your business," retorted the man.

"But you just told us that the property had been given you in trust to administer for the benefit of the laborers."

"Alas," ejaculated the man, "I see that your mind is not yet capable of distinguishing the niceties of our modern thought."

Then the laborers quit work for a time for the purpose of consulting together as to their best interests,

whereupon the man secured an injunction from a federal judge and compelled the laborers to walk apart. When they asked him to arbitrate he replied:

"I have nothing to arbitrate. As administrator of the estate I am responsible alone to Providence, and just now Providence is busy helping the administration take care of a few thousand islands thrown into our laps."

Moral: What's the matter with administering your own estate?

### A Victim.

Otto Work—"Yes, mum, I'm a victim of tender conscience."

Mrs. Nuwed—"Poor man. While you eat this lovely pie you may tell me your troubles."

Otto Work—"Thank ye, mum. Yer see it's jus' dis way. Once I was high up in de political world. Honors wuz mine. But me party—excuse dese tears, mum—me party took de wrong side of a important question an' I had to shake it. Since den I've been a wanderer on de face o' de earth."

### Boygraphs.

The average boy will thrive on the treatment accorded to a favorite hunting dog, but he deserves better than that.

If every father realized that his son tried to walk in his footsteps he would strive to walk a little straighter.

Darkened "best rooms" have sent many a boy to the brightly lighted resorts of sin.

The boy who is his father's comrade

is generally his mother's helper.

Boys who sow wild oats are usually provided with the seed.

### Forethought.

"But will your constituents stand for it?" queried the chairman of the campaign committee.

"People!" snorted Senator Graball. "What have the people got to do with it? I've already been given the list of our party's candidates for the legislature, and the corporations that named 'em must put up the money if they expect to get those little bills through."

### Nimrod.

"Here's where I do a little big game hunting," remarked the workingman as he deposited a democratic ballot in the box.

"What kind of big game?"

"Baer."

### Explained.

"The cash is six cents short," said the proprietor of the New York Delicatessen as he finished counting up the day's receipts.

"Well, I can't imagine how it happened," said the cashier.

"You must think. It won't do to leave the books unbalanced."

"Let me see. Six cents. I won—Oh, yes, Russell Sage ate lunch here today and didn't have his pocketbook with him. I rang up while he was searching for it."

### Balked.

"So Hank Jones' boy went down t' New York t' be a financier, did he?"

"Yes, but he failed. They dumped him into jail before he got more'n half of his employer's money."

### A Terrible Threat

Mother Monkey was in despair. Her son would not mind her and seemed bent on breaking her heart.

As a last resort Mother Monkey took a desperate chance.

"Look here!" she cried. "If you don't behave yourself like a little monkey should I'll send you down to Newport and make you associate with the Smart Set."

With a howl of terror her offspring declared that he would forever more be good.

### Modern Definitions.

Administrator—A paltry excuse for ignoring the right.

Organization—Something capital claims for itself and denies to labor.

Providence—A convenient thing to lay blame upon.

Philanthropy—Purchasing immunity by giving back half the swag.

Merger—The closing together of two or more trusts with a view to squeezing the people between.

### Stygian Society.

The shades of Shylock, Henry VIII., Sitting Bull, Weyler, Captain Kidd and Claude Duval strode into the presence of the ruler of the Country of Shades.

"We protest!" shrieked Captain Kidd, who acted as spokesman.

"Well, what are you kicking about now?" growled Satan.

"We want it understood that we have some pride left, and we kick on your action in putting that latest arrival in our social set."

"Let's see; who was it that came last?"

"We don't know his name, but when he came in he introduced himself as a man who had gobbled up the earthly coal fields and posed as one of the administrators of Providence. We draw the line at associating with that class."

Recognizing the justice of the protest the ruler issued the proper order.

### Brain Leaks.

The dollar mark is unknown in heaven.

Prayer is the key that unlocks the door of hope.

The eyes of Faith have no need for theological spectacles.

The palace on the hill is no nearer heaven than the hut in the valley.

Faith walks in the light while Doubt stumbles and falls in the dark.

The shores of Tomorrow are strewn with the wrecks of indolent endeavor.

Comparatively few souls have been saved by sermonettes smothered in concerts.

If you are really a Christian your neighbor will know it without you telling him.

There is always hope for the man who realizes the limitations of his own knowledge.

A great many people expect to collect usury when they lend to the Lord by giving to the poor.

Some people have a habit of leaning so heavily on God that their feet don't touch the ground.

The man who is too good to take part in politics is never too good to profit by a political reform.

There is something wrong about the religion that leads a mother or father to neglect home and children.

The best place to get a census of the working members of a church is at the mid-week prayer meeting.

Men who are always ready to give an excuse for doing wrong seldom see any reason for doing right.

Some men are so conscientious that they won't give with their right hand for fear the left hand will find it out.

Satan uses tempting bait for every victim save the profane swearer. The profane swearer takes the bare hook.

Giving back to the victim half of the swag wrested from him does not make a philanthropist out of the highway robber.

Captains of industry have a habit of standing behind the firing line and waiting until the time comes for looting the baggage trains.

—Will M. Maupin.

### Short Stops.

In 1900 France exported 1,000 horses more than she imported, whereas Germany had to import 90,000 more than she exported.

Georgia fruit growers are claiming that the peach crop of their state yields more money to the producers than does the cotton crop.

British commissioners in South Africa say trade there is in the hands of trusts and combinations, which threaten the country's development.

More than half the quantity of cheese imported into Britain comes from Canada. Improved cheese rooms are now being fitted on the big liners.

The shortest people in Europe are the Laplanders. The height of the men averages 4 feet 11 inches and the height of the women two inches less.

A report on agriculture for North Carolina shows the valuation of farm property to be \$233,834,693, of which about \$30,000,000 represents live stock and \$9,000,000 machinery and implements. The value of all farm products shows a rapid growth.

The Cocos, or Keeling islands, which belong to the British empire, are the private property of G. Clunis Ross, who lives on them and governs their primitive population as an autocrat. They are a ring of coral atolls lying 600 miles off Java Head.