

LITTLE EXPLOSIONS

Qualified for the Witness Chair.

"You have heard the story of the Spartan boy who stole the fox and hid it under his shirt until it tore him to pieces," said his friend.

"Oh, yes," replied the trust manager. "I have always admired that boy. He would have been just the sort of chap to send up before an investigating committee."

The Real Scheme.

"There's always somebody bobbing up with a scheme to extract gold from sea water."

"Their real scheme is not to extract from sea water."

"What then?"

"To extract gold from lobsters."

MAYBE SO.



"Why did Miss Antique take to the violin?"

"Because a bow goes with it, I guess."

Trouble for Pa.

Bobby—"Ma, what do folks do with typewriting machines in opera houses?"

Mamma—"Why, nothing. What queer ideas have you got in your head now?"

Bobbie.

Bobbie—"Well, I heard pa telling Mr. Bones that he had a great time with his typewriter at the show last night."

Papa.

Papa—"Bobbie, go to bed."—Cleveland Leader.

Wanted a Blanket Policy.

Passing uncertainly before a desk in the big insurance office, the Hibernian visitor said to the clerk: "Oh, want to take out a lawfully?"

"Life, fire or marine," drawled the dapper clerk with infinite sarcasm.

"All three, O'ra, thinkin'," retorted the applicant, "O'ra, 'n' goin' for a stocker in the navy."—Puck.

Why She Differed.

"What are they quarrelling about?"

"He says she is the best looking girl in the town."

"Does she deny it?"

"Indeed she does!"

"That is strange."

"No; she likes to hear him argue the point."—Illinois State Journal.

Knew How.

"What's the matter, Stanley?" asked the mother.

"I haven't heard you say a word in half an hour, and Lillian's tongue has been going incessantly."

"Oh, we're just playin' we're man and wife!" came from little Stanley.—Yonkers Statesman.

His Little Joke.

Joakley—"It's funny that so many farmers are swindled by bunco men."

Coakley—"Oh, I don't know. Farming isn't calculated to make a man shrewd."

Joakley—"But to be a successful farmer one has to be sharp as a raisin."

The Mean Man.

"Oh," says Mrs. Gossip, "what a beautiful spring hat your wife has! Isn't it a dream?"

"On the contrary," replies Mr. Tight-hip, "I happen to know from experience that it is a perfect nightmare."—Tacoma News.

Handicapped.

Meyer—"You say your grandfather had three doctors and they were unable to agree as to the nature of his disease?"

Gyer—"Yes. You see, they were unable to get together and hold a consultation."

Caution.

"Don't you want to leave a few footprints on the sands of time?"

"No," answered Senator Storchum. "Footprints are notorious for furnishing clues for the detection of things you don't want known."—Washington Star.

Liquid Burden.

Myer—"Did I understand you to say that Swiggs had a stroke of paralysis day before yesterday?"

Gyer—"I don't know what you understood me to say, but I merely said he was badly paralyzed."

Soft Fello.

Miss Ascum—"Have you really broken off your engagement to him?"

Miss Fittle—"Oh, yes; I just had to. He was getting too sentimental; began to talk to me about matrimony."

Perhaps That Was Why.

"Miss Solo's singing drives me distracted."

"I thought you had an ear for music."

"Well, what's that got to do with it?"—Houston Post.

Might Have Saved Money.

De Grilles—"Groat heaven! There's going to be a collision and we'll all be killed."

Tightwad—"Just my luck. I went and bought a round-trip ticket!"

Couldn't Fool Her.

"But, my darling, won't you marry me? Won't you have confidence in me?"

"So that is what you want, eh?"

"So that is the wise young woman. A confidence game!"

Well Worth the Money.

Blanche—"Didn't Mr. Smith have an expensive funeral?"

Grace—"Yes; his wife probably thought the 'end justified the means.'"

—Princeton Tiger.

His Luck Charms.

"To what," asked the quail, "do you attribute your luck in always being able to escape from dogs and hunters?"

"Well, I'm not very superstitious," answered the rabbit, "but I've always attributed it to the fact that I carry four rabbits' feet."

Leaves the Holes.

The Gourmand—"I tell you, I certainly am fond of Swiss cheese sandwiches."

The Dyspeptic—"Oh! that's the cheese with the holes in it. Very indigestible."

The Gourmand—"They are, eh? Well, I never eat them."

Family Jars.

Mrs. McBride—"You have insulted my mother!"

Mr. McBride—"I guess I have."

Mrs. McBride—"You will be bitterly sorry for it!"

Mr. McBride—"That is quite possible."

Mrs. McBride—"She is going to leave this house forever!"

Mr. McBride—"Thought you said I'd be sorry?"

Her Other Eye.

"Let me see," said the Boston oculist, "it's your right eye that troubles you, is it not?"

"Oh, no," replied the lady; "it is quite true that my right eye causes me some annoyance, but I am bothered more by my 'alter ego.'"

Worried Over His Investment.

"Deah me, Chawley, heah's a scientific French fellow who says that the future man, don't you know, is going to be leafless as well as brainless."

"Good gracious, and I've just gone and invested in a silver-plated trousers stretchaw!"

Uncomfortable.

Hercules was twisting and wriggling in the shirt of Nessus.

"What's the matter," he was asked, "isn't it comfortable?"

"It is as uncomfortable as my first pair of pants!" growled he.—Houston Post.

Triumph of a Millionaire.

Tainted steel magnate—What's Stoneyfeller goin' around so uppish about?"

Tainted beef magnate—I dunno.

Tainted oil magnate—I do. He succeeded in giving away \$50,000 last week.

Can Handle a Paper.

She—I see by this paper that the housewife of Finland buys a new broom every morning.

He—That looks as if the husbands of Finland have a pretty warm time when they get in late at night.

His Impression.

Uncle Josh—"What do they mean by a collier?"

Uncle Silas—"That's somethin' lawyers add to a will. I s'pose if they think yer will is too strong to break they git you to put in a codicil to give 'em another chance at it."

Both Sides of the Question.

"There are many things you can't do with money," said the man who affects philosophy.

"Yes," answered Dustin Stax. "But there are a whole lot more things you can't do without it."

Not on the Water Wagon.

Pat—"Did you say Dennis went out hunting?"

Mike—"Sure, I did."

"And did he have any luck?"

"The best of luck; he came home 'half shot,' shure!"

Where It Hurt Worst.

Johannie—"Mumme, I just feel ill all over, somehow."

Mother—"Where do you feel it worst?"

Johannie—"In school."—Half-Holiday.

Must Have.

Clinton—"Hear about the weather man? He had a stroke of heart failure."

Streeter—"Geel! At what? Forecast come true?"

Consignment of "Volunteers."

During one of the frequent revolutions in Hayti the commander of the government forces at port au Prince made a requisition on the authorities at Cape Haytien for men to aid in putting down the uprising. After a somewhat rough experience of two or three days the authorities got together and offered being so and loaded them on board ship. Then the following message was sent: "Commander Government Forces, Port au Prince—Sir: I send you per steamer Sarcinaw today 100 volunteers. Please return the ropes with which they are tied. Commander at Port Haytien."

Why Italians Stay in Cities.

One impelling reason for the settlement of Italians and other immigrants from Europe in New York and other large cities of the east is that when they reach this country they are compelled to find work at once, and the daily wage offered being so and load them on board ship. Then the following message was sent: "Commander Government Forces, Port au Prince—Sir: I send you per steamer Sarcinaw today 100 volunteers. Please return the ropes with which they are tied. Commander at Port Haytien."

Consul Gowdy Coming Home.

Word comes from Paris that John K. Gowdy, American consul general at the French capital, is happy in the thought of returning to his Indiana home next fall. Mr. Gowdy is now in his 40s, and is a man of many signs of age, but he continues very active and enthusiastic in the affairs of his office. He has mastered considerable of the French language during his years in Paris and he speaks it fairly well. He will return home in October next. He will be relieved on Sept. 20 and will start for home a few days later.—Chicago Chronicle.

Fleas and Red Tape.

A custom-house decision on fleas has been rendered in Switzerland. A package marked "Trained Fleas" reached Geneva. The nearest analogy the officials could find was that of June bugs, which had been ruled to be "edibles." The case went from one official to another till it reached headquarters at Bern, whence after much investigation and deliberation the conclusion was reached that the fleas came under the head of "wild animals in a menagerie."

Safer Games Than Chess.

Checkers is a less dangerous game than chess. Few checker players go crazy, although many are crazy to play. A safer game than any of them is seven-up, and there is nothing the matter with four-handed euchre. And then there are cribbage and sixty-six, both of which are almost entirely safe, as are very few cribbage or sixty-six players ever get more than half crazy, and then only when they lose seven or eight games in succession.—Lafayette (Ind.) Journal.

Birthdays Well Chosen.

Sam White of Riverside, on the Klama River, in California, has a birthday on Feb. 29, and in addition has one who was born on Washington's birthday, one on inauguration day, two on all fools' day—April 1; one on Thanksgiving day and one on Feb. 2—ground hog day. Also three more boys born on other dates.

Wages in Japan.

Sixteen cents a day is now good pay for unskilled labor in Japan. Ten years ago it was 6 cents.

Trouble for Legislative Chaplain.

The chaplain of the House of Representatives, the Rev. S. L. Desha, is in trouble because he prayed aloud in the House that God would forgive the members who had voted for the new Sunday bill and passed it over the Governor's veto.

Chinaman Is a Detective.

A Chinaman who was formerly a lay reader in the Methodist Episcopal church is now a detective in the employ of the New York police department.

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RIOTING IN STREETS OF CHICAGO DURING STRIKE



RIOT AT SOUTH WATER ST. ET. W. MICHAEL AVENUE. CURRY DIRECTING NON-UNIONISTS FROM TOP OF TRUCK.



CLUB USED BY NON-UNION MEN 30 INCHES. LOADED FERRULE.

ALL DONE BY "MACHINE."

Progress of Race Determined by the Number and Efficiency. Civilization from its very inception has been "machine-made," says David Graham Phillips in the Reader Magazine. It began when our remote ancestor snatched the bough of a tree and decided thereupon to walk erect, using the bough as staff and club—that is, as a machine. Every tool of every kind has been a machine, and the progress of the race has been determined by the number and efficiency of its machines, both those designed to further the arts of peace, and those designed to further the arts of war.

Future of Province Promises to Be Magnificent One.

Writing of the probable developments in Manchuria when the present war in the east shall have closed, a critic says: "First of all, Manchuria, with its vast capacity, is but sparsely populated. Therefore, the immigration of Chinese into Manchuria, too long discouraged by Pekin, will be utilized to create a mighty barrier against future aggression from the Amur, in the shape of multitudes of stalwart yellow men. Had this been done long ago Russia, in place of deserts, empty steppes and great, lonely rivers, would have been met by a teeming population, which would have made it impossible for it to push southward to Port Arthur."

Queen Has Eye for Beauty.

Queen Helena of Italy is essentially feminine and loves to see her children in pretty though simple attire. She has a special fondness for what an American woman would be likely to term "cunning" effects. Her little daughter, Princess Yolanda, has a car and pair of pure white Sardinian donkeys, the whole turnout being pretty as a picture. Wearing an immense sunbonnet, the princess, though less than three years old, drives her little carriage very well, though carefully watched by a groom, who walks alongside. Yolanda always wants him to go away, and when her entreaties fail she tries to whip up her steeds. Her blows are no more than caresses, of course.

State Highway Commissioner.

Paul D. Sargent has been appointed highway commissioner for the state of Maine by Gov. Cobb. Mr. Sargent is a civil engineer and is to receive \$2,300 a year, with \$1,000 for an assistant or clerk hire and not exceeding \$1,500 for expenses. His duty will be to inculcate correct principles of road-building throughout the state, and he can be consulted by county and city and town authorities as much as they wish. Commissioner Sargent, aided by the county commissioners, must hold each year one or more roads meeting in every county of the state.

American and British Banks.

The banks of the United States held deposits to the amount of \$19,449,782,934; those of Great Britain, \$4,503,555,990. It is not surprising that a country with such a large amount of public debt should be able to make a superior showing in this regard, but the tremendous rate of the growth of deposits in this country compared with that of Great Britain is striking. In this country the increase since 1896 has been \$2,788,657,124; during the same period British deposits increased only \$315,259,690.

"Revival" That Is Real.

A friend in Newcastle, England, writes: "There is an extraordinary revival going on in Wales just now. I am not much on that kind of thing, but I have put money in my pocket. We have dropped a good deal of money in Wales for the last few years, and wrote off a number of our accounts with some Welsh firms and people. Within the last fortnight we have received payment from all the defaulters with interest to date. I believe in that kind of revival."

Jackeys and Toreadors.

The gains of a first rate jockey are large, but it may be doubted whether they equal those of a Spanish torador of the same grade in his calling. This reflection is strongly suggested by the retirement of "Bombita," perhaps the greatest, while in the execution of public duty were not chargeable to the nation. The offer replied that the item did not represent refreshments, but a fee to a carrier. The officer replied: "You should have said the hint. Next time had occasion to take a hackney coach he put down in his accounts, 'Cabage, 2 shillings.'"

Profited by Hint.

A British officer, in his expense list on government service, put down: "Porter, 2 pence." The war officer, in a verbose letter, pointed out that refreshments, while in the execution of public duty were not chargeable to the nation. The offer replied that the item did not represent refreshments, but a fee to a carrier. The officer replied: "You should have said the hint. Next time had occasion to take a hackney coach he put down in his accounts, 'Cabage, 2 shillings.'"

Offers \$7,000,000 for Education.

Sir William McDonald, the millionaire tobacco manufacturer and educational philanthropist, of Montreal, has informed the Protestant council of Quebec that he has a scheme which is said to involve the expenditure of \$7,000,000. In addition to an agricultural college, which he will build at St. Anne de Bellevue, Sir William proposes to endow a normal school in close proximity to the agricultural college for the training of teachers.

Tobacco Decreasing Men's Size?

During the course of a recent lecture Rev. Dr. Anna Shaw stated that for a long time woman's stature has been increasing, while that of man has shown an opposite tendency, and she attributes the decrease of the men's stature to the excessive use of tobacco.

Secretary Wilson to Marry.

Wedding Day Set for Some Time in Month of June. Residents of Des Moines, Iowa, were surprised to hear that James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, is to be married in June. The news came from Mr. Wilson's old home in Iowa. The name of his fiancée is being kept secret even from his boyhood friends, although the prospective bride is

Good Times for Young America.

The boy and his bat is one of the cheering signs of the day. He is out for the game of games. He gets into the open and sans mit, sans mask, and usually sans everything which makes up the player's equipment, he goes into the sport as though the destiny of his world hung upon his success. You can find him in the clear afternoon on every vacant lot. You be his lusty cry and see him with every muscle in action. Physically and mentally he is the better for it. He expands. His brain is stimulated, his tendons braced and he emerges from the contest bright-eyed and rosy-cheeked. This is just as it should be. What the American boy needs is good, wholesome play in the braising air, and there is no better sport for him as baseball.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

New Terror for the Fourth.

Such is the degree of personal liberty in this great republic that a man may manufacture a light match, except distilled spirits, and in some states cigarettes, even to instruments for the torture of his fellow-citizens. Thus the head of the physics department at Lehigh university, evidently with intent to join the increasing band of millionaires, has invented and will put on the Fourth of July market a cannon which may be fired 5,000 times at a cost of but 5 cents. A peculiarity of the instrument is that, however aente may be the sufferings of those who cannot get beyond reach of the sound, the boy who does the firing is in no danger of death or injury save at the hands of the distracted neighbors.—Philadelphia Leader.

Arabian Nights and American Days.

Stupendous were the marvels Aladdin wrought with his wonderful lamp. Stupendous till the hour of Rockefeller and the lamp filled with Standard Oil. Stupendous till the moment of Edison, whose lamp is a glass jar and its slave the tiny electric spark. Stupendous till telephone days, when at last the very walls have ears and distance lends enchantment to the voice, no less than to the view. Stupendous if we had not seen the Roosevelt ray penetrate a solid body, giving us glimpses which make us astounded at the modest imaginations of antique bards. So far has fact outstripped fancy in the race between the real and the ideal.—Boston Globe.

WOMAN IN POSSESSION OF SECRETS OF BEEF TRUST



Mrs. Mary E. Marcey, the woman, who, as a stenographer employed by Swift and Armstrong, claims to have secured copies of incriminating letters written by the Beef Trust chiefs, is shown in the picture above.

FOR INVASION OF ENGLAND.

Member of German General Staff Discusses Possible War Plans. In an interview, a member of the general staff discussed in an outspoken manner the chances of Great Britain if she were attacked by Germany, says a Berlin special to the Kansas City Journal.

"A conflict with Great Britain," he said, "must be considered by Germany, for a powerful, progressive German trade forms for the power of England at least as great a danger as the progress of Russia toward India. England's weakness lies in that factor which constitutes our strength—the army. The English army corresponds neither in quantity nor in quality with England's position as a great power, and does not even correspond with the size of the country. For England feels convinced that invasion of her territory can be prevented by the fleet. That conviction is, however, not at all justified."

"Therefore, in case a war with England should be threatening, Germany should endeavor to throw part of her army on the English coast, and thus shift the decision from the sea onto the enemy's country. As our troops are far superior to the English troops, England's enormous naval power would not have the slightest influence upon the final decision."

His opinion of the English volunteers is shown in the following statement: "The first object to be aimed at in invading England would be the English field army. The second would be London. However, in all probability, both objects would be attained simultaneously, as in view of the small value of the volunteers the whole field army would be required for the defense of the fortifications of London."

It is not generally known that the Hapsburgs have a horror of the raven, which has always been a veritable "bird of evil" to the house. When Emperor Francis Joseph accepted the Austrian crown a flight of ravens passed over Austria and sent a shiver through his supporters. Before the ill-fated Maximilian started for Mexico a raven followed him and his wife through the grounds of their castle of Miramar and fluttered on to the princess' train. When King Alfonso's mother, then an archduchess, left her native country, Russia a raven escorted her to the railway station. More remarkable still, a huge raven flew into the face of the late Empress Elizabeth the day before she was assassinated at Geneva. The raven, which was the bird of hope and victory in the village, seems to attend the Hapsburgs as the precursor of misfortune.

Richard Cobden's Deep Insight into Russian Affairs. A letter by Richard Cobden, written after a journey through Russia, is of