

Morgan is said to be a man of few words. His money talks.

It hardly offsets being in Wall street only a few minutes that one may be out a great deal afterwards.

Wheels were never so cheap as this year. And yet it seems so natural there should be a tumble where the bike is concerned.

The only discouraging thing about the case of the Chicago man who is living without a stomach is that he still has to eat.

The total catch of seals during the season just closed was 350,000. This does not include the electric seals, the catch of which was light.

Perhaps \$7,500 is not much of a verdict in a breach of promise case, but there are figures enough in it to stir up into a horrible case.

"Ghost dancing" is what J. J. Hill called the phenomenal rise in Northern Pacific, but "scap dance" would seem to be a more appropriate name.

The one weak point in athletics in our colleges and universities today is that its work looks rather to competitive contests than to physical development.

It has been discovered that common yellow corn will cure cancer. Mr. Phillips discovered some time ago that it would cure poverty if properly applied.

That one operator made some \$90,000 in the stock market by mistake does not affect the fact that it is a more serious mistake for most people to enter it.

A Halifax man who had killed his father and mother committed suicide by hanging himself in jail. Doubtless the sad fact that he was an orphan preyed upon his mind.

France is proposing pensions for aged people. If France would arrange things so that the average man could get hold of a few dollars before he is aged the rest would be easy enough.

One by one the reminders of our boyhood days disappear. A Chicago man has invented a ball-bearing grindstone and the grinding of grandpa's ax is no longer a terror to the rising generation.

Of course, while trusts are the fashion a straw hat combine is naturally to be expected. With a capital of \$12,000,000 to back it, this trust ought to be a pretty substantial affair.

About one-third of the Dominion of Canada is unexplored and practically unknown, which shows that she still has room to accommodate a goodly number of cashiers who may get to be too wealthy to live in the States.

Dr. Elle Metchnikoff, the microbe sharp of the Pasteur Institute, says man is a regular pasture lot for microbes, most of them harmless. We are willing to act as free lunch for harmless microbes provided they will keep off the lawn.

Prof. Christian of Kansas told the mothers congress that "the chief aim of mothers is to display their daughters to the best advantage in the matrimonial market," and all the mothers became very indignant. There are some things that ought not to be told.

The American soldier is free and easy, but the world hasn't his equal as a good soldier. Let's be content with him, allowing Europe to make automata out of her fighting material. Good, scrappy, alert, self-respecting men make the ideal soldiers. And that's the sort of man the American soldier is allowed to remain, no matter how long he may serve Old Glory in the field.

American scholarship has been criticized for a lack of thoroughness. What was to be expected of a nation that so lately set up housekeeping, and had a wild continent to subdue? But we are gradually settling to the business of superior education. The number of post-graduate students to each million inhabitants steadily rose from eight in 1880 to seventy-four in 1888—the latest year for which returns are given. And this statement does not include those who pursue their studies in European universities.

Dr. Nagusha, the Japanese bacteriologist, has made a formal proposition that all civilized nations unite in an organized effort to rid the world of rats. His own government, he declares, stands ready to bear its part, and the suggestion has called forth a remarkably unanimous verdict of approval from the doctors of many lands. Ways and means have not yet been formulated, and it is in that direction, of course, that the greatest difficulty lies. Whether or not rats can be exterminated, or anywhere near exterminated, is a question yet to be determined. But in any event their numbers can be enormously reduced, and the certainty with which the spread of the bubonic plague in India and in Hawaii has been traced to rats makes even a reduction in numbers worth the effort it requires.

Treasury statistics of American imports and exports for the year 1900 show a balance of trade in favor of the United States of six hundred and forty-nine million dollars. In 1875 the exports of Great Britain, our chief competitor, were twice as large as ours; in 1888 our exports were the larger, and last year we were ten millions ahead. But it is not in international balances alone, but in government credit as well, that this country stands pre-eminent. United States 2 per cent bonds command 106 1/2. British consols, paying 2 1/2 per cent, sell for 95 1/2. French 3 1/2 per cents are quoted at 102. Russian 5 per cents are worth 101. Taking these British, French and Russian securities with those issued by ten other foreign

nations, the amazing fact appears that our 2 per cents are equal in ready market value to the average price commanded by foreign government pledges that bear twice that interest rate. "As good as gold" is a sufficiently expressive comparison, but the figures show that our national securities are better than gold.

William Phelps, a colored laborer of Richmond, Ky., lost his life as the result of an act which shows him to have been a hero indeed. Phelps and Stansbury, another negro, were at work cleaning the inside of a steam boiler, when through the criminal carelessness of some one connected with the plant the scalding steam was turned on. Almost instantly it filled the interior of the boiler, and the two men, facing an awful death, sprang for the ladder which led to the manhole at the top and which furnished the only way of getting out of the death trap. Phelps reached the ladder first. In a fraction of a minute he might have reached the top and been safe. But instantly he remembered that he was single and had no one depending on him for support, while Stansbury was married and had a large family. So, with a self-abnegation more meritorious than any glorious deed performed under the excitement of battle, he turned aside and told Stansbury to go first. "You go first, Jim," shouted "Bill" Phelps. "You are married." Stansbury sprang to the top, escaping with slight injuries. Phelps followed as quickly as possible, but he was fatally burned. Dying, he said: "It was Jim's right to go first. He is married." It has often been said that the negro race lacks high moral qualities, but here is a negro who was a hero under circumstances as adverse as it is possible to conceive. With life within his grasp he voluntarily gave it up that another might be saved. "Greater love hath no man than this; that he lay down his life for his friend."

SIXTY THOUSAND A YEAR. Chicago System Has Largest Salaried Telephone Official in the Country. John I. Sabin, president of the Pacific States Telegraph and Telephone Company, has entered upon his duties in a larger field of activity as the manager of the Chicago system of telephones. There have been promotions all along the Pacific coast line to fill the places made vacant by the transfer of experts from San Francisco and Spokane to Chicago. Mr. Sabin receives a salary of \$35,000 per annum from the Chicago company. He also retains the presidency of the Pacific States company, receiving from the latter corporation \$25,000 per annum. His compensation is, therefore, \$60,000 a year.

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It was discovered one morning that a tiger had escaped from his cage during the night. It was the day of a children's fête at the zoo. A hasty search of the grounds was instituted, but no tiger was found. Then the superintendent decided to keep his own counsel and trust to luck; for it seemed as if the tiger had scaled the walls and was in the open country.

Thousands of children romped in the gardens during the day, and cried "Oh!" and "Ah!" as the fireworks gleamed in the night. All the evening they played and sauntered about among trees and in shaded alleys and dark corners, and then everybody went home, tired and happy.

In the early dawn there was another search for the tiger; and in the corner of a disused monkey house was found the "monarch of the jungle," still trembling from freedom and fireworks.

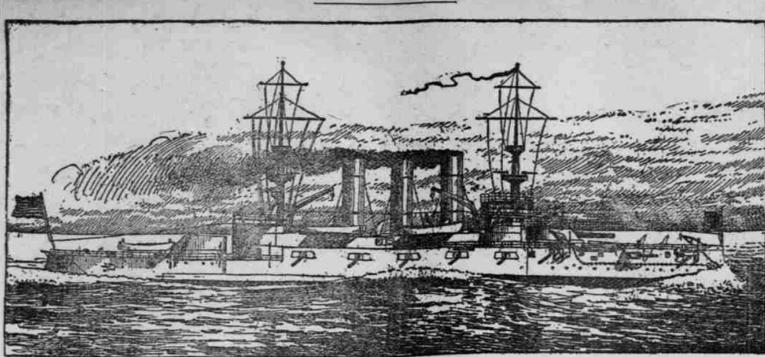
His keepers threw a handkerchief about his neck, and he meekly allowed himself to be led back to the grateful safety of his cage. But many things might have happened during that festive day.

Faithful Shepherd Dogs. A cold spell in Montana killed a sheep herder in the Great Falls District. Two feet of snow covered the range in places, and the thermometer indicated forty degrees below zero.

The herder was frozen to death on the prairies while caring for the sheep, and it was three days before his fate was known to his employers. Two shepherd dogs were with him when he died, and one of these staid with his body while the other attended to the sheep, just as though the herder had been with him. The dog drove them out on the range in the morning and back again at night, guarding them from wolves and preventing them from straying off. Neither dog had anything to eat during the three days' vigil, so far as could be ascertained, but the 2,500 sheep thrived as well apparently as though directed by human agency. The singular fact about the matter is that these faithful creatures would have starved to death rather than harm one of the sheep left in their charge.

This is the time of year when it is discovered that certain missing articles haven't been seen since the house was cleaned. It is as impolite to ask a man if his diamonds are genuine as it is to ask a woman her age.

POWERFUL UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP OHIO.



The battleship Ohio, recently launched at San Francisco, is the newest "pride of the American navy." She is forty feet longer than the Oregon and 2,000 tons greater in displacement. She is twenty feet longer than the Iowa and 1,000 tons greater in displacement than that ship. Her largest rifle will be twelve inches. Her secondary battery will contain sixteen 6-inch rifles. The Ohio's dimensions are: Length on the water line, 388 feet; width, 72 feet 5 inches; mean draught, 23 feet 6 inches; maximum draught, 25 feet 3 inches; displacement, 12,500 tons; speed, 18 knots; maximum horse power, 16,000; total coal supply, 2,000 tons. She will carry one flag officer, one commanding officer, sixteen wardroom officers, twelve junior officers and five warrant officers. In many respects the Ohio will be the greatest of all marine fighting machines. The works of the ship will be of the most approved kind. Her engine room will resemble a great workshop, hundreds of apartments, will be like a small city behind walls of steel. She will have her telephone system, her lighting plant and her water works. In this steel-city will be nearly 1,000 incandescent lamps and telephone communications between all parts. The filling of one water-tight compartment at any time need be no cause for alarm. The touch of a button in the central station will close every water-tight door in less time than would take to give the order. Her complement will be about 500 men.

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LORD HUGH, THE HOPE OF THE CECILS.

Lord Hugh Cecil, who at a recent Irish demonstration in the House of Commons, advocated the imprisonment of rebellious members of Parliament, is the "rising hope" of Lord Salisbury's "festive circle," as Lord Rosebery recently called the Prime Minister's family. Lord Salisbury's eldest son is not looked upon as a likely successor to the political position of his father, and it is Lord Hugh, the youngest, who is viewed as the coming man of the Cecils. He is the only unmarried son, and has lived all his life with his father, whose discipline he is. He is the only Cecil who causes any enthusiasm, or who wants to be enthusiastic. To him, as to his father, politics is an essential part of religion, and he speaks to the House of Commons as if he were preaching from his brother's pulpit at Hatfield. He is earnest enough to revolt from party ties when they interfere with freedom of thought and conviction, and intense enough to propose a resolution in parliamentary procedure which no other member of the House dare support. He is 31 years old.

best, but that of a splendid untamed tiger, which lay asleep upon the floor. The fierce animal awoke and fixed his eyes upon the man, who calmly proceeded to wet his large sponge, and, untrifled, to approach the tiger.

At this moment Pezon saw what was going on, and was struck with horror. Any sound or motion on his part would increase the danger of the situation by rousing the beast to fury; so he quietly waited till the need should arise to rush to the man's assistance.

The moujik, sponge in hand, approached the animal, and perfectly fearless, proceeded to rub him down, as if he had been a horse or a dog; while the tiger, apparently delighted by the application of cold water, rolled over on its back, stretched out its paws, purred, and offered every part of its body to the moujik, who washed him as complacently as a mother bathes her infant.

Then he left the cage, and would have repeated the hazardous experiment upon another savage from the desert had not Pezon with difficulty drawn him off.

Habits of the Cat. All the cat's habits show it to be by nature a solitary animal. Even in early life, when family ties bring out the instinct of association, this is apparent. If you compare the play of puppies with that of kittens you will find that in one case companionship of some kind is essential, for if a puppy has no playmate of his own species he will try to make use of the nearest biped; whereas a cat or a bit of string is all that is necessary to satisfy the requirements of the kitten. The way in which the cat takes its food is a sign that in its natural state it is not in the habit of associating with greedy companions.

When given something to eat it first carefully smells the morsel, then takes it in a deliberate and gingerly way and sits down to finish it at leisure. There is none of that inclination to snatch hastily at any food before it which we observe in well-trained dogs, nor does a cat seem in any hurry to stow its goods in the one place where thieving rivals cannot interfere with them. Indeed, no greater contrast in natural table manners can be observed anywhere than when we turn from the kennel or the pigsty and watch the dainty way in which a cat takes its meals. That a cat allows people to approach it while it is feeding without showing jealousy proves that it does not attribute to human beings like tastes with its own.—Wild Traits in Tame Animals.

Free Mustard. James Russell Lowell said, "All deacons are good, but there are odds in deacons," and it may be added that there are odds in other varieties of men.

Squire Blank, according to Harper's Bazar, was not only the richest man in his village, but the stingiest as well. Nothing gave him such keen delight as to get something for nothing.

One day he and several of his neighbors had been in conference with a manufacturer who contemplated establishing a mill in the town. The conference was held in the one store of the village, and at its close the manufacturer stepped up to a showcase containing cigars, and said:

"Have a cigar, gentlemen." All the men selected a cigar except Squire Blank. He didn't smoke. Therefore he said: "Thank you, sir, but I don't smoke; but as the cigars are a dime apiece, I'll take a dime's worth of mustard if you say so."

Of course the astonished gentleman "said so," and the squire went home jubilant over "a hull half-pound o' mustard that never cost me a red cent."

The Pigeons of St. Mark. Venice has asserted the right of ownership over the famous pigeons of Saint Mark. Some enterprising street boys who had made a business of killing the birds, when brought up in court, pleaded that the pigeons had no legal owners, and they were fed by the public on the Piazza San Marco. The city authorities maintained that the pigeons were the ward of the old republic, and therefore of the present municipality, a view that was adopted by the court.

The Scotch Language. An effort is being made to establish in one of the Scotch universities a chair for the study of the Scotch language and literature.

Uprooted Trees Still Live. The "life tree" of Jamaica grows and thrives for months after being uprooted and exposed to the sun.

It is an utter impossibility for a short man to fall in love with a tall woman. He simply has to climb for it.

Man proposes—and the girl sends him around to papa to see if he opposes.

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

"Mandy," said Farmer Cornstossel, as he dropped a valise full of sawdust on the kitchen floor and placed a gold brick on the shelf. "I have jes' made a discovery. 'Tain't very important, but it's interestin'."

"You don't say?" "Yes. Ye know it's been said 'you kin fool some of the public all the time.'"

"Yes." "Well, I'm that part o' the public."—Washington Star.

Easy Effort. "I hear that you've been hunting." "Yes." "Bag anything?" "Nothing but my trousers."

Man and Millinery. "How do you like my new hat, Harry?" "Well, it isn't quite as crazy-looking as that last one you bought."

Better than a Tip. Guest (in restaurant)—You may bring me some roast beef." Waiter—How will you have it, sir? Guest—Well done, thou good and faithful servant.

Plausible Theory. Biggs—They say the worst tyrant possible is the liberated slave. Diggs—I suppose that is why the ex-type-writer loves to dictate to her husband.

May Millinery. Harold, how do you like my new foliage hat? Harriet, you must hear the truth; you look like a plant-stand.

Expert Arrangement. "Mayme, here's a college professor who says he has never kissed a girl." "Oh, well; lots of profoundly scientific men haven't really good common sense."

And Also Lawyers. Bobbie—Pa, what happens when cars are telescoped? Father—The passengers see stars, my son.—Smart Set.

Domestic Opinion. Husband—I think only sensible women ought to marry. Wife—Well, you'd be a bachelor if that were the rule.

A Parochial Affair. "I don't see how you can be so desperately in love with a girl whom you have known such a short time." "Of course you don't. But I've been loving that girl all my life before I met her."

Most Important Thing. Professor—Can you tell me anything of national importance about the Hawaiian group of islands? Bright Boy—Yes, sir. The Pacific Ocean.

A Vernal Live Wire. The man in winter flannels oft must croon a dismal tune. When sweet May weather slips a cog and gets as hot as June.

Gain. First Financier—I gave my boy \$10,000 to operate with in the street the other day, and he made \$2,000. Second Financier—Clear? "Yes. That's what he had left."

Only Half a Success. "Your club meeting was a feast of reason." "Yes, altogether; that committee didn't give a bite of anything to eat."

Incompatible.

Es—Can't you love me and be my friend at the same time? She—Hardly. There is honor among friends, but I can do as I please when I love you.

Right Up in Lins. "Same old presentation of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' I suppose?" "Not much; we've worked in an automobile collision and plantation rummage sale."

Good Bargainers. Bass—I got some eggs of Mrs. Fowler for 15 cents a dozen. I praised her baby, you know. Fog—That's nothing. I bought some of Fowler for 12 cents. I spoke in admiration of his dog.—What To Eat.

Not That Kind. Observer—You don't sweat much at your work? Laborer—I guess not; a dollar a day ain't sweatin' wages.

Applied Science. "This article says a man shows character by the way he carries his umbrella." "Yes, and he shows character by the way he carries off other people's umbrellas, too."

April Admiration. "Say, that girl in a pink hat is as pretty as a peach." "Oh, prettier than that; she's as pretty as a peach-tree in full bloom."

First Thing Visitors Notice. Clark—I knew Miss Kenosha was a stranger to Chicago before you told me. Dearborn—So? How? Clark—She noticed that all the men in the car had soiled collars on.—Chicago Tribune.

The Reason. He (penitently)—You protested so much, dear, that I had to kiss you. She—But I don't see why. "Because I love you too much ever to disappoint you."

No Romance Left. Penelope—Why, how could you break off your engagement with him? Perdita—We were senack together.

Tact. Cobble—There goes Glover, one of my best friends. Never knew him to say one word against me. Stone—Yes. He's a fellow of rare restraint.

His Failure to Remit. Lendaman—See here! How about that \$40 you owe me? You promised to get it and send it to me at Atlantic City by last Friday. Spendaman—Well, I'll tell you. I did start to raise it, but then I remember that even if I did scrape it together I couldn't send it because I didn't have a stamp.—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Peril of the Hour. Jenkins—Great Scott! there comes Jones. Let's turn down this corner. Diggs—Why, do you owe him so much as that? Jenkins—No, but he's just bought a house in Brooklyn, and I'm afraid he'll ask me over there to dinner.—Leslie's Weekly.

So Easily Answered. "How are you going to get along with your examination, Jerry?" "O, these questions are easy. Here's one: 'What is the national hymn?' Anybody knows what that is. It's 'Hail, which one is the national hymn, Mr. Brown?"

Why, it's—well, you know there are half a dozen of them. Still, I suppose the one we really call the national hymn is—is—what's the next question, Jerry?"

His Claim to Distinction. "So, that is Professor Dash of the Blank University, is it? Well, what has he been doing to set the people talking about him?" "Nothing at all—nothing but teach his classes. That's why I'm pointing him out to you."

Case of Genuine Humour. Young Husband—These are the biscuits you baked this morning, aren't they, Jennie? What are you going to do with them? Young Wife (fearful and indignant)—I'm going to feed them to the pigeons. Young Husband—Don't do that, dear, for heaven's sake! I'll try to eat them.

Respectfully Declined. "My boy, no cigarettes! If you must smoke, smoke cigars." "But father, I can't afford it." "You can use mine." "I value my friends too highly for that."

Specimen of Negro Logic. That famous southern clergyman, Rev. Dr. Porter, recently told a good story illustrating the whimsical ingenuity of the Ethiopian mind. A southern planter who was puzzled by the disappearance of a great deal of rice found out that it had been purloined by a favorite slave. He sent for the latter and said: "Sam, I am very sorry to discover that you are a thief and have been taking my rice." The slave smiled and answered: "I took your rice, masser; but I'm no thief." "How do you make that out?" came the query. "Well, masser, does I belong to you, or does I not?" "Yes, you belong to me." "An' don't that rice belong to you?" "Certainly." "Well, then, if I take the rice and eat that rice it belongs to you still. It hasn't gone away from you and no other man's got it, and so I couldn't have stolen it, could I?"—Evening Wisconsin.

The Weather Man's Complaint. I try to please my patrons, but the contract is no fun. For farmers now want lots of rain and carpenters want none.



Editor—Did you write this joke yourself? Joe Kryter—Yes, sir. Editor—Pshaw! Then you must be about 400 years of age, but I swear you don't look it.

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