

100 YEARS FROM NOW

OPINIONS OF SOME FAMOUS PEOPLE.

IF we could imagine the complete change which will have taken place by the march of time in 100 years and to think of the interesting and advanced arrangement of laws and conditions conducive to the betterment of all human beings, it would indeed be a little more than vain after all. In 100 years hence we could enumerate the list of changes that would make us look back with horror. What will Seattle be in that hour of eternity? You will look from the top of one of its hills down upon the broad expanse of level water below and probably see pedestrians walking across the bay on large water shoes which combined form a handy life preserver and a means of locomotion. Men and women will have become very æsthetic at that period. They shall only worship the beautiful in nature. Between angels, kisses, poetry and flowers, there will be very little to exist for. Every man will be his own garden and then—he can grow grass in his shoes. And talk about being busy. We won't even have time enough to eat a meal respectfully. On entering a restaurant we make a certain pass to the waiter, then drop the lower mandible and a missile of pies and well established cakes will find their way through that delicate orifice—the mouth—to be lost in the process of deglutition and then to be retired to the regions of eternal digestion.

Brunettes can easily become chemical blondes with becoming modesty and impunity. The devil will be able to skate too; and artists will be able to draw your breath as well as your picture. A walk with your shadow on a sunny day will be just as pleasant as with your wife. A mince pie will be as effective and handy as a gun. We'll have no such exchange of money as exists at present. Women will do all the trading then, because a kiss will go as far as a dollar, in fact kisses will be the only medium of exchange. The prices will be arranged more in this manner:

A KISS A YARD! THIS SUIT, 8 KISSES! A BOY'S SUIT, ONE KISS!

We will be a little "dearer" at that time certainly. New York can be reached in about five minutes, as there will be machines invented which will revolve around the earth in that space of time, and also furnish you with a pair of electric wings to drop you to your place of destination. Our friend "Pencils" will be wearing diamonds and by that time the question will be fairly settled why a rooster crows. Your Aunt Peter will be able to eat turkey even if her favorite chicken be goose outside of duck, and she can go a shopping then as though she never shopped before. In the first place the stores will be from 80 to 90 stories high. Hyams, Pauson & Co. themselves expect to reach a height of 90 stories with a probable width of eight to ten blocks. If a man does not like a certain pattern in a suit we shall have a painter of ability always on hand, and out of solid colors we will have painted for him plaids, polka dots and checks. There is a probability of seeing a messenger boy run, and Billy O'Donnell will be walking backwards to stop the cyclone. Mayor Ronald in 100 years will have no trouble to satisfy all desiring positions, and we know some of his disappointed patrons' faces will look more like old Mt. Rainer then, but after all such is life in big cities; different in small ones.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

A Certain Railroad Man Tenders His Opinion.

By that time I expect to be a good and healthy angel. The world will contain a better class of people in a hundred years. Men will be more accurate in their aim than they are at present. You can reckon a sure thing that every time they shoot a quid of tobacco from out their mouths it will land in the cuspidor instead of on some one's dress or new trousers. I expect to see Dr. Mary Walker go back to her first love, and the style for gentlemen to wear one nice large whisker on the left cheek in vogue. Frogs' legs at \$400 a hop will be substituted for mules' tails. Owing to the fact that ox tail is too knotty, the same will be sold at so much per twist. Men will be more cool, too. Instead of throwing your mother-in-law out of the window in case of fire, and carry your mattress down stairs, it will be vice versa. In 100 years from now—Oh we'll make money if we do well.

R. R. MAN.

The Opinion of a Certain Man in Town Well-known for His Popularity and Humor.

My opinion is based on those advanced by certain novelists who have dwelt more or less on the same subject. It really makes me feel very funny when I think of the subject in its entirety. I expect to see a tunnel running through the bowels of the earth in 100 years from today; and an air ship that will obtain its supply of wind in Chicago will also be in vogue then. There'll be a new song published every day and the favorite instrument will be the Oleomebudinky—noted chiefly for its tenacity and the firmness with which the syllables of the word adhere to each other. The earth will stop revolving and one side will face the sun continually. We'll have perpetual sunshine and a chance to become stylishly tanned, a society and home for helpless politicians and liars and a society for the restriction of any stories bearing upon the fish order.

PROFESSOR.

A Certain Lady's Opinion.

In 100 years the customs and mannerisms of the woman of today will have undergone such a complete metamorphosis that to look for traces of comparison would be absurd. I have often thought of how much "nerve," as the men say, will she lose, and to what extent will she gain some of that "suffrage" she has so persistently longed for. Will she insist on wearing glasses and pretend to see nothing, when she invariably will comment upon the style of that woman's dress or bonnet whom she sees approaching, perhaps two or three blocks in the distance? I know that the high hat at theaters will go, and I know that she will overcome that lovable disposition of permitting a gentleman to take her arm in company. Then you may ask a woman whether marriage is a failure and she will retort, as the "Divine Sarah" is quoted to have said, "No, never—not so long as divorce is obtainable."

MRS. B. G. M.

ONE THING YOU'VE GOT TO DO IN 100 YEARS

Is to dress just as well, if not better. Just think of our development in that time! Being the leaders at present, we'll be paramount in the future, so to speak. The Largest Clothing Dealers in the World! What a huge and serious like assertion to make. But we have earned it—not in 100 years, but in the few years we have established ourselves here. What we don't know about clothing is undeserving of our knowledge.

HYAMS, PAUSON & CO.,

THE LARGEST CLOTHING DEALERS IN THE WORLD,

800, 802 and 804 FRONT STREET.