

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE

THOMAS W. LAWSON, whose fight with Standard Oil financiers has attracted national attention, has in his magazine extension...



THOMAS W. LAWSON.

Governor James K. Vardaman of Mississippi, who has come into notice by reason of his uncompromising remarks at different times about President Roosevelt...



J. K. VARDAMAN.

John Dalzell of Pittsburg, who represents the Thirtieth Pennsylvania district in the house of representatives, is known as a ready debater...

devised to make an aggressive campaign. Borrowing an old horse and a decrepit buggy, he made a thorough canvass of the district...

In 1894 Mr. Hemenway was elected to congress and is now serving his fifth consecutive term. He was recently re-elected for a sixth term...

William R. Willcox, whose nomination as postmaster of New York was recently confirmed by the United States senate, has made a record as a public spirited citizen...



WILLIAM R. WILLCOX.

Uncle Joe Cannon, the speaker of the house of representatives, has a way of addressing his colleagues on informal occasions which indicates that he regards them with fatherly affection...



SPEAKER CANNON.

PORTO RICAN TRADE

IT IS BRACING UP THROUGH AMERICAN ENTERPRISE.

Improvements in the island—Fine Roads Built—The Sugar Industry, Fruit Caneeries Are Needed—Tobacco and Rice Crops.

The future of the island of Porto Rico has been the subject of much discussion since it came under the flag of the United States.



NEW YABUCOSA ROAD AND ROAD BETWEEN FAYARDO AND NAGUABO.

bled since American occupation. Porto Rican sugar is being more and more sought in the markets of the world.

According to statistics furnished by the Porto Rican commission to the St. Louis fair, an acre of land in this island will produce at a low estimate fifty tons of sugar cane...

American occupation has also given a marked stimulus to the rice and tobacco industries. The figures show a most encouraging development in the extent of these industries.

PRESIDENT W. C. T. U.

Character and Career of Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens.

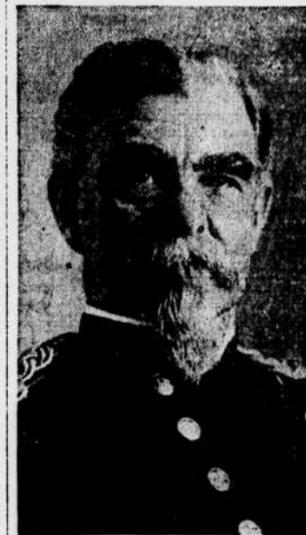


MRS. LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS.

Mrs. Stevens stood very close to Miss Willard and, being in entire sympathy with her ideas of work, carried forward her policy when called to assume the guidance of W. C. T. U. affairs.

AN EXPERT IN HIS LINE.

General Wilson, who will manage the inauguration ceremonies. Brigadier General John Moulder Wilson of Washington says that he considers his appointment as chairman of the inaugural committee a call to duty...

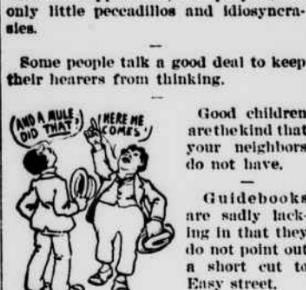


BRIGADIER GENERAL JOHN M. WILSON.

He was born in Washington, and as a boy he served as a page in the senate chamber. He attended West Point Military academy and served in the civil war, being brevetted six times for bravery.

Humor and Philosophy

PERT PARAGRAPHS. Truth is mighty, but a lie is smooth-er. People without money are people to whom sin appertains; rich people have only little peccadillos and idiosyncrasies.



A mule may not be able to read and write, but he can make his mark.

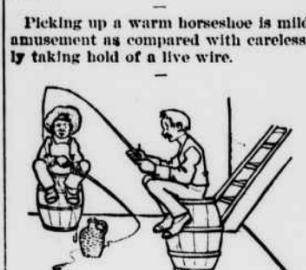
A brave man is one whose bluff hasn't been called.

Marriage is a great eye opener, and it also has a tendency to open pocket-books.

It will be observed that the simple life only appeals to those on whom financial stress does not force it.

The difference between gambling and speculating lies largely in the different shirt patterns affected by different men.

Picking up a warm horseshoe is mild amusement as compared with carelessly taking hold of a live wire.



It would add much to the sum total of man's happiness if fishing could be done in the winter in some warm basement with sawdust on the floor.

The Aftermath. 'Twas the week after Christmas, And scattered about Were battered tin soldiers, An army in rout;

Three wheeled locomotives, A ship short one deck, All looking as though They had been through a wreck.

A dolly was armless; It's face was a sight, The new fire wagon Was ladderless quite; The ark was lopsided;

In grief was its crew; You never had guessed They so lately were new.

The new drum was noiseless, Its head was caved in; The tin horn was toothless, The top wouldn't spin;

The dishes were broken, The picture books torn, The patined drum major Was sad and forlorn.

'Twas the week after Christmas, Things lay everywhere, That Santa had picked With such trouble and care.

The old fellow looked, But he just couldn't smile, He said to himself, "Is it really worth while?"

Run Out of Material. "He is very proud of the fact that he is a self made man."

"If he is so smart as all that it is strange he did not make some more hair for the top of his head."

Easy. "What's the difference between a strict schoolteacher and an indulgent parent?"

"Don't know." "Usually a bad boy."

A Leap Year Proposal. There was a young girl of Montana Who gave a young man a Havana. When he'd smoked it awhile She remarked, with a smile, "Do you think you would like to have Anna?"

Good Eye. "What a beautiful complexion Miss Dashaway has!"

"Yes; her new maid is quite an artist."

More Terrible Punishment. "In a fit of rage he threw a plate at his wife."

"Did she sue him for divorce?" "No; she made him buy her a seal-skin sack."

Be Honest. Don't steal a loaf; you'll get in jail; You know that in advance. Don't steal a million dollars, for You'll never get the chance.

His Inspiration. "He discovered three comets in one night."

"Great advertisement for the brand he had been drinking."

Forced on Them. "Do you think people read poetry?" "Certainly; many of them know the street car ads. by heart."

Now Little Dorothy Studies In School

"I THINK I shall take Muriel out of school and teach her myself this winter," said young mother No. 1.

"There must be something defective about the public school system, for she doesn't know how to read yet."

Young mother No. 2 smiled reminiscently. "I tried that with Dorothy last year," she said.

"With what success?" "Well, we got on very well until we came to double letters. There the child balked, for she couldn't seem to learn to spell the word without repeating the letter twice. 'You mustn't say b-e-l-l, bell, Dorothy,' I insisted. 'Spell the word b-e-double-l!'"

"Finally I succeeded in drilling the doubling process into her head only too thoroughly, as I found one day when I wanted to show her father how she had progressed under my tuition. I pointed to a lesson which began, 'Up, up, Mary, the sun is high,' and told her to read it. She looked at it for a moment with a puzzled frown, then she began confidently:

"'Double up, Mary, the sun is high!'" "At her father's suggestion she returned to school next day."—New York Press.

He Lost His Nickel. "What's the matter, bub?" queried the kind hearted old man who saw a newsboy looking around in front of the Union station the other evening as if in search of a lost article.

"I'll git licked when I git home," sniffed the body in reply. "Who'll lick you?" "Me fadder."

"What for?" "For 'osin' a nickel." "Sure you lost it around here?" "Dead sure, and me fadder won't take no excuse."

"He won't, eh? Well, we must see what we can do about it. You appear to be a very nice boy, and I don't want you to be licked for an accident."

"Den you'll gimme de nickel, will you?" asked the lad as a grin lurked at the corners of his mouth.

"I'll do better than that, bub—a heap better. Here are my spectacles. Put them on and look around again, and you may find two nickels instead of one. If you do, I won't ask you to divide."—Chicago News.

Ungrateful. "Say, that little Frenchman who came into the saloon the other night where we were all drinking and asked for help was the most ungrateful little wretch in the world. Did you hear what he called us when he was leaving?"

"No. What?" "Why, he kept repeating till he got clear out the door, 'Tanks, tanks, tanks, tanks!'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Her Faith. Little Elsie was going on a railway journey. When her mother put her to bed in the sleeping car at night the child was requested to say her prayers as usual.

"Oh, what's the use of bothering God about it tonight?" she demanded. "The engineer'll take care of us all right, won't he?"—New York Times.

Unusual. "Timmins is absolutely the most wonderful married man I know," said Barlow.

"As to how?" asked Mullins. "He calls his wife's mother his mam-ma-in-law."—Town Topics.

Misunderstanding. Kate-Dolly is wearing Louis XV shoes now.

Belle—I knew they were pretty big, but I didn't think that they were more than sevens.—Somerville Journal.

Full of Conceit. "There is the house you were born in, Miss Bessie. Do you recognize it?"

"No, indeed. The neighborhood is hopelessly unfashionable now."—Chicago American.

An Epitaph. His ankles are weary, He's footsore and lame; Sensations of woe Rise all over his frame.

He is dizzy and faint With the roar of the throng— His wife went out shopping And took him along.

She is fragile and fair, He is lusty and tall, Yet she's blithe as a bird And enjoying it all. He says for his tombstone These words won't be wrong: "My wife went out shopping And took me along."

—Washington Star.

