

The Kansas City Journal.

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FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUGUST 12 THE JOURNAL CIRCULATED 294,100 COPIES; DAILY AVERAGE, 42,014.

Weather Forecast for Monday.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—For Oklahoma and Indian Territory: Fair; continued high temperature Monday and Tuesday; southerly winds. For Arkansas: Fair; warmer Monday, Tuesday fair; southerly winds. For Iowa: Fair and warmer Monday, Tuesday fair; continued warm winds, becoming southerly. For Missouri: Fair Monday; warmer in northern portion, Tuesday fair; continued warm; winds calm southerly. For Kansas: Fair and warmer Monday, Tuesday fair; southerly winds. For Nebraska: Fair; warmer Monday, Tuesday continued warm in eastern, probably thunder storms in western, portion, southerly winds. For Colorado: Fair in western, showers in eastern portion Monday, Tuesday fair; variable winds.

THE GREAT DILEMMA DEBATED.

The plitful disintegration of the once great Democratic party—a party that in times past inspired the admiration of even its rivals—will soon be admitted to triumphant solidity. The thousands of would-be leaders, who have grieved over one another's perverseness, may now, like the proverbial wolf and lamb, lie down together. Even Chairman Mark Hanna, who likes a stalwart foe, and who was doubtless moved with profound compassion by the helpless condition of his antagonist, can now brace up with the assurance that the Republican party will, after all, have a fight on its hands.

The dehorning of the great dilemma must, we are proud to say, be credited to certain Kansas City Democrats. These Democrats, with the clearness of vision and the intelligence of generalship that have ever characterized the local Democracy, have mentioned Governor Lon V. Stephens for the position of vice president. "Mentions" in politics are not generally significant; but anyone who is familiar with the magnetic name of Lon V. Stephens will understand that a mention in his case is as good as a nomination. In all the new crop of war governors there is no other product like that which the state of Missouri has brought forth. His conspicuous adherence to principle and his total disregard for the petty things of political life have demonstrated from the first that he was born to dominate something greater than one post state. His stoical determination to put the public before himself, especially when his overwhelming popularity might so easily have led him to the conclusion that he is an ideal representative of "the people," adds to this remarkable conception of official obligation the fact that his personal pulchritude, generous voice and mastery of personality would give supreme dignity to the senatorial presidency, and you see how irresistible is the "mention" that has been made. Verily it matters not who shall be nominated for the presidency so long as this suggestion as to the vice presidency is carried out. It is only fair to our governor to say, however, that deference to Mr. Bryan was probably the only reason for not mentioning Lon V. Stephens for president.

OUR TRUE STATUS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

The United States is rapidly establishing itself as the chief industrial country of the world. It is one of the few countries that have a continuous and large excess of exports over imports. England, for so long the leading manufacturing nation, is going backward while the United States is going forward, and this is a fact that is freely admitted by all English authorities. If it were not for the constantly rising iron of John Bull, "the landlord of the planet," he would quickly find himself in poverty, for he is now buying from abroad much more than he is able to sell. This is the view held by an English writer in the last issue of the Contemporary. "The rising rivalry of our competitors in manufactures," says he, "together with our one-sided free trade policy, would not only have prevented us from progressing any further in manufacture and wealth, but would surely have landed us in a most undesirable position if the expanding and conquering power of our capital had not come to our rescue. We ought never to lose sight of this fact, our chief power no longer consists in the supremacy of our industry. It is shifting gradually and leaning more and more on capital." Quoting Ricardo's letter to Malthus in which it is held that "accumulation of capital has a tendency to lower profits, and if with every accumulation of capital we could take a fresh piece of fertile land to our island, our profits would never fall," the Contemporary writer adds gleefully: "That is just what our capital has done for us. It has been adding one piece of land after another to our island, until our capitalists may triumphantly say: 'The world is ours!'"

The abundant capital of England, no longer finding profitable employment in manufactures and agriculture, began through necessity to overflow her boundaries, to take possession—"first of the carrying trade on the seas and then of the soils, the industries and the commerce of the countries beyond the seas. It laid its hands on everything it could develop and make profitable and it thereby keeps up profits and increases England's wealth."

And the experience of England in this regard is almost certain to be the experience of the United States. At present the great creators of national wealth are our farmers and manufacturers who are sending abroad vast quantities of products and bringing back the money of other countries, but the time is soon coming, if it is not already here, when other opportunities for the employment of capital must be provided or we will be overproducing and permitting the blood of our own arteries to become stagnant. As has been written, England made these opportunities by going

into the world and taking up the task of developing new lands. First, however, she acquired the sovereignty of the seas with a merchant marine, backed by a huge fighting navy; and here, too, we may find a wise policy for our guidance. These ships not only enabled England to dot the whole inhabitable globe with English commercial establishments, but they themselves have brought a great source of revenue and wealth. In 1897 the tolls earned by English ships in carrying the goods of foreign nations alone amounted to more than the value of the whole American wheat crop. In that year they carried more than 85 per cent of the entire shipments to and from the United States, and the earnings which they pour into the mother country are more than enough to offset the balance of trade against her.

We have said that in time the United States must seek fresh and fertile lands in order to secure profits for her vast accumulations. Perhaps the better statement would be that our country already has accepted this conclusion and is searching out new and fertile fields. The annexation of Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines is in direct line with the policy that has made Great Britain the most wealthy and powerful nation on the face of the earth. These acquisitions have turned the current of American thought into very serious contemplation of the future before us, and that we must keep step in the world's march of progress or very soon we will be left behind.

It need not follow that we must go forth into the world conquering lands go forth into the world conquering lands and depositing dynasties as England has done, but rather that we should emulate the commercial conquest which has made England great in seeking after new fields of trade, new spheres of influence, and new places for the investment of our surplus capital. By taking the Philippines we are plunged, under most advantageous circumstances, into the arena of the Orient where for the next fifty years the greatest activities of the earth are sure to be witnessed, and where there will be a noble struggle for commercial supremacy. The anti-expansionist who is so narrow between the eyes that he can see nothing but the question as to whether or not the products of a few islands in the Asiatic will pay us for taking the sovereignty needs to broaden his vision. The question involved most largely in our position in the Philippines is whether or not the United States is to approach the trade of China and the whole Orient on even terms with other nations, and whether we are to hold or surrender the commercial and maritime supremacy over an ocean that laps our coast for more than 2,000 miles—a supremacy that rests for decision with our own power for grasping an afforded opportunity.

EDUCATION AND CONSULAR SERVICE.

The University of Pennsylvania has announced a new department. It is a course in consular training. It is not improbable that this pioneer movement will be fraught with such interest and profit that other universities will soon follow the example of the Pennsylvania institution.

The necessity of better training for consular representatives has long been apparent, not only in this country but in others as well. It may be said that ordinarily consistent care is taken in selecting consuls, and yet even those who have the best natural equipment must get their practical education entirely through experience, and in such experience they frequently find themselves unequal to their obligations, or at least to their opportunities.

The Pennsylvania university course will include many subjects and will cover two years' study. Among the branches to be undertaken are diplomacy, international law, colonial government, public finance, public relations and political economy, together with special languages according to the department of consular service to which the student may aspire.

Simultaneously with this announcement comes the news, through the American consul at Berlin, that Germany is about to make a thorough reorganization of her consular service together with provisions for consular education. The object in Germany is to make this service a strong, distinct and accomplished profession attractive as a life career to men of character and ability.

It is gratifying that this movement in the United States comes at a time when there will be a larger demand than ever before for capable service in the consular department. The expansion of American trade in the Pacific and the West Indies, the new element of colonial relations, and the general prospect that is before the United States in foreign trade, should lead many to take advantage of the course of study laid out by the University of Pennsylvania, and should enlist the support and sympathy of the government in the department.

THE HURRICANE SUFFERERS.

The awful destruction of the West India hurricane makes a particularly strong appeal to the sympathies of the people of the United States. The havoc wrought in Porto Rico, the new possession of the United States, calls for sufficient popular contributions in this country to relieve the distresses caused by the storm. It is gratifying to note that Secretary Root has already received substantial responses to his appeal for aid. The responses should be all the more generous from the fact that the United States is now enjoying a period of unprecedented prosperity. The people can afford to give. The helping of the Porto Ricans at this time will not only be a humanitarian act justified by the distresses that are to be relieved, but it will be a lesson to the new wards of the United States—a lesson productive of much good in the days that are to come.

MISSOURI POINTS.

They Go the Limit. There are some anti-expansionists in St. Joseph, who, according to the News, carry things so far as to boycott Imperial tea.

Senator Vest's Sister Dead. Mrs. Louisa Vest Triplett, the wife of Captain R. S. Triplett, a prominent Kentucky newspaper man, who died at her home in Owensboro, Ky., a day or two ago, was a sister of Senator George V. Vest.

Plethora of Carthaginians. It isn't necessary to look through the United States Postal Guide to discover that Prosperity is located in Jasper county. The recently published statement that the Carthage colony at the Mantou hotels numbers fifty persons is conclusive evidence.

Devey in Consensus. The remarkable success of Jefferson City's semi-professional baseball nine,

which since its reorganization early in the season has lost but three games, although it has gone against many of the best clubs in the West outside the leagues, isn't hard to understand. Devey is its captain.

Fortunate Outcome.

Miss Florence Gordon, the Clark county young woman who was shot recently by a jealousy-crazed admirer, rallied and will recover, rapid improvement being now in progress. Her lover's assault was more accurate in his aim in his attack on himself and died soon after firing the last shot.

Mexican Veterans' Meeting.

The twenty-first annual gathering of the State Association of Mexican Veterans will be held September 14 and 15 in Nevada, Vernon county, where preparations have been made for the hospitable entertainment of the grizzled old fighters and their friends. A feature of the programme will be the address by ex-Congressman Burton the evening of the 14th.

A Missouri Belief.

"Travelling through the Middle West," says a New York writer, "I have come upon some strange beliefs among the people of small towns and home newspapers. Out in Missouri I met men who are cocksure about John G. Carlisle appropriated to himself, while secretary of the treasury, \$40,000. They even name the day on which he took the money, and I know very well that at the time he was borrowing funds from a friend in New York to meet his current family expenses."

Hockaday's Chilly Indorsement.

Judge Hockaday, who was unceremoniously turned down by the Stephens gang in control of the Eighth district Democratic convention, has been prevailed upon to write a perfunctory letter of indorsement of the convention's work to the Callaway county Democrats, in which he says: "Now, my friends, that you have bestowed upon me all the honor that you can, and the nomination has gone to another distinguished gentleman of the district, I hope and believe you will be as true to him as you have been to me." etc. And then he tells them that inasmuch as his regular term of court will be in progress during the canvass it will be impossible for him to take an active part therein.

The Glad Hand for Thurmond.

Of Mr. N. B. Thurmond, the brainy and independent Callaway county man who, because he has seen it to ally himself with the party of patriotism and sound money, is now alluded to by his former Democratic associates as "a political degenerate," the Fulton Journal has this to say: "There was a time when Mr. Thurmond represented this county in the legislature and revised the last statutes of Missouri. He was prosecuting attorney of Callaway county several terms and was regarded by Democrats as the biggest man among them. Mr. Thurmond has outgrown his party and has sense enough to see it. He has manhood enough to declare his principles and brains enough to defend them against the world. The Republican party respects to extend the right hand of fellowship to N. D. Thurmond."

Ball in the Eighth District.

The advent of David A. Ball, candidate for governor, into the Eighth district campaign, is just now the cause of much speculation and misgiving on the part of some of the Democratic leaders in Pulaski and adjoining counties, according to a letter from that locality to the Globe-Democrat. Mr. Ball is announced to speak at Dixon August 14, and will follow with speeches at other points during the campaign. Had Mr. Ball made his appearance at any other time than the present—with the campaign in full swing—he would not be bringing with him the feeling of uncertainty and unrest that prevails in Democratic quarters. To those who have been following David A. Ball's career since he began his canvass for governor the situation needs little explanation. It is Mr. Ball's attitude toward the Stephens administration that is at the bottom of so much unseemly worry over a Democratic speaker. He has also given voice to some very caustic remarks about Lon V. Stephens, whom he calls the professionally Democratic governor of Missouri. To speak plainly, if Mr. Ball is coming into the Eighth district campaign to talk about Stephens after this fashion at Democratic meetings he is decidedly a most unwelcome guest in the Shackelford camp.

The Holmes Appointment.

The appointment of Holmes as assessor to fill the vacancy in Jackson county caused by the death of C. J. Bower, albeit the paper commends it as a most excellent one, is regarded by the Independence Sentinel as additional evidence that "Stephens' ways are 'wondrous funny.'" Missouri has not had a governor in twenty years, but this one," insists that stalwart exponent of orthodox Democracy, "who would not under the circumstances have named Frank Bower a week ago. But Stephens did not do it. He looked young Bower over and gave it out early that he was not up to the Stephens standard. Bower is not a practical politician, nor does he own anyone who is. He is a plain, honest young man who is not well posted in practical politics in a Kansas City. He would not know how to organize his deputies in a la Stephens. In other words, moral obligation or what not, Frank Bower would not make much of a showing in a Stephens-Fleming-Gregory political circus. Any other governor or would have appointed him. Stephens' Never. Stephens is not made out of that kind of stuff. He is thoroughly incapable of rising above a little piece of petty political chicanery. He is too busy practicing peanut politics, and trying to get to be a delegate to the next national convention to do the generous, manly thing. It is really surprising that he appointed so good a man as George Holmes or rather more surprising that as good a man as George Holmes put himself in a position where the governor could appoint him."

A Job for Tarsney.

"The Missouri Democrat leaves home about twelve months before the national convention of his party," says the New York Sun. "He likes to come East and stick elbows with men whose names are familiar in politics. One of these Missourians hailed a Sun reporter in Broadway and asked: 'How far is it up to Saratoga?' I see that some of the old wheel-horses are up there, figuring on 1900. I read in one of the papers that John Tarsney is going to be there, and that he is going to tell the leaders that Southern Democrats will fight Bryan because Bryan voted against Crisp for speaker because Crisp was an ex-Confederate. I don't know whether Tarsney said this or not. But I am going up there to tell the leaders what some of them say, that John Tarsney is mighty apt to puncture the Bryan movement if he says

he will. I knew John Tarsney when he was police court prosecutor in Kansas City. That was about twenty-five years ago. The police court was held next to the engine house on the square. A cord of wood was usually stacked up in the courtroom in the winter, and if the weather was cold the court moved his docket to the wood pile and presided on one side while the forensic eloquence of Tarsney was poured forth from the other. While there was nothing on hand in court, Tarsney would jump on the footboard of a horsecar and run with the machine when there was a fire. The personality of Tarsney at that time was one of the amusing features of the streets of Kansas City. His coat was of the cut worn by the old school Southern gentleman before the civil war. His hat was very much like that I see worn by most of the Jews of New York. It was a very ancient block, and when on Tarsney's head it had the same inclination to fall over as that of the tower of Pisa. An old clay pipe, with short stem, the bowl reversed, went with the hat and coat whenever those articles of apparel went with Tarsney. Tarsney played no favorites. He soon became known as a man of the people, and a few years later was nominated for congress and was elected. He was re-elected. When in congress he was always accessible. He could get into the White House where bigger congressmen were turned away. He controlled appointments of his district. He had a front seat in the cogitations of his party in Missouri. When he was defeated Cleveland made him a district judge in Oklahoma. He is an original character, fearless and aggressive. If the Saratoga Democrats want a man who can set fire to the Bryan woods and smoke that individual out and stampe him, Tarsney ought to have the job. That's what I'm going up there to tell them."

THE MAN WITHOUT THE HOC.

From the New York World. Was it not Dr. Johnson who said that the author of "An Elegy in a Country Churchyard" had the distinction of having no superiors in his art? Now comes Mr. Markham, a poet from beyond the Sierras, trying to force a passage in that same difficult direction with a package so small that it makes poor Gray's bundle look as if it were a three-decker Saratoga trunk.

The contents of the Markham package is "Lines Suggested by Millet's 'Man With the Hoe.'" Mr. Markham looks at the brush, stupid, and says: "Millet's figure of the man and demands of the rulers of the earth to know how they are going to explain away the existence of this creature when the Almighty intended that every man should be an Apollo Belvedere in form, a Lucullus in matter of environment, a Markham in genius? Mr. Markham accuses all these lords, masters, rulers, etc., of having robbed this person with farming implement, of having reduced him to a close resemblance to the clouds he has passed from breaking, and of keeping him in this wretched condition.

CONTEMPORARY COMMENT.

Pretty Poor Business.

From the New York Times (Ind. Dem.). Some of the Kansas papers seem to have wearied of the constant commendation of the "Man With the Hoe" as a symbol of the feeling, or others equally creditable, they are devoting considerable space to the rehearsal of all the ill-natured stories the San Francisco correspondents can collect about the real Tombs of the "Man With the Hoe" resister. They strike the disinterested observer as pretty poor business, but the tales, as showing the results of jealousy and the related emotions, are not without a certain interest to the student of human nature. The tale which to measure them all, of course, is the fact that the narrators are men who exercised the right to refuse to re-enlist when their colored regiments did so. One of the inveterate editors—"Burr" by the way, isn't revealed—is quoted as saying that Funston fell in with the re-enlistment idea as soon as it came up and confidently asserted that all his men would stay. When the order was taken only thirty-five were willing to serve under Major Bell. "Then I'll keep them on the firing line," Funston is said to have exclaimed with an oath, and, as the story runs, all through the Mexican campaign, while 35 per cent of the Kansas troops were in the front, they were kept at the front in the midst of the hardest fighting, though Manila was swarming with regulars with nothing to do. Here, then, is an appreciation of the hero that makes our readers wonder how a man given too much credit in the newspapers. He was constantly playing the spectacular grand stand, say the Kansas. He was no sense a commanding officer, seldom given and apt to sit down and read, or a colonel taking a squad of men and dashing away from his regiment to perform some harum-scarum newspaper exploit? But that is Funston's record. What he has done for his country is what matters. Funston never considered that. The fact that he was in charge of 1,200 men apparently never occurred to him. It was his province to dash, and he dashed, regardless of the consequences. He was an ancient, the men say, he would have been court-martialed till he learned better his duty. Even his courage is derided as the recklessness of the man who has never felt a bullet and never swam in the sea. It is amply true, if Funston knows how to swim, that he never showed his knowledge in the Luzon campaigns. He always took a raft, and it was the individual bravery of privates, as a rule, that got the raft. And so on and so on. The man who has a rifle in his hand has always hung about the tribe, which is why he has been incited to hostilities by a romantic prophesies. In their mountain fastness the Yaquis have dwelt secure, but the irrepresible gold-seekers and the land-grabber have been quietly encroaching on the native territory delimited by the treaty of 1875. The fierce mountain temper could stand it no longer.

The Yaqui Rebellion.

From the Chicago Record. Mexico's original outbreak continues to threaten trouble for that republic. Like all tribal revolts in mountainous regions, the Yaqui rebellion will occasion a loss of life and an expenditure out of all proportion to its importance. The Yaquis are an ancient, warlike tribe who at one time possessed a large extent of territory in Sonora, Mexico. They have successfully defied all attempts at subjugation. The Yaqui river, 300 miles long, flows through a fertile valley in Northwestern Mexico south and southwest to the Gulf of California. The mineral wealth of this region has attracted prospectors and its favorable agricultural conditions have brought settlers from that of our fair and rich and more fertile lands. The Yaquis have always hung about the tribe, which is why he has been incited to hostilities by a romantic prophesies. In their mountain fastness the Yaquis have dwelt secure, but the irrepresible gold-seekers and the land-grabber have been quietly encroaching on the native territory delimited by the treaty of 1875. The fierce mountain temper could stand it no longer.

President's Appeal for Stricken Porto Rico.

From the Chicago Times-Herald. The president has met the distressing situation in Porto Rico with a prompt appeal to American sympathy and generosity which cannot fail to meet with adequate response.

The details of the devastation wrought in the island by the hurricane of Tuesday are appalling. The town of Ponce appears to have been almost totally wrecked, while thousands of families were rendered homeless in the towns that lay in the track of the storm. The Yaquis are an ancient, warlike tribe who at one time possessed a large extent of territory in Sonora, Mexico. They have successfully defied all attempts at subjugation. The Yaqui river, 300 miles long, flows through a fertile valley in Northwestern Mexico south and southwest to the Gulf of California. The mineral wealth of this region has attracted prospectors and its favorable agricultural conditions have brought settlers from that of our fair and rich and more fertile lands. The Yaquis have always hung about the tribe, which is why he has been incited to hostilities by a romantic prophesies. In their mountain fastness the Yaquis have dwelt secure, but the irrepresible gold-seekers and the land-grabber have been quietly encroaching on the native territory delimited by the treaty of 1875. The fierce mountain temper could stand it no longer.

Champ Clark Sees Things.

From the Maryville Tribune. Champ Clark, the latest and greatest edition of genius, has been sweeping the horizons of the future with that far-seeing gaze which distinguishes him as the statesman of the Pike county school, and the result of his visions we have in the avowal that "nothing but the intervention of Providence can prevent the nomination and election of William Jennings Bryan in 1900."

The West Cries for Help.

From the New York Mail and Express. Up from the wide, free West—the vociferous land of Bryan and of Bryan's fight, with the Hoe—there comes a long, loud, importunate call for help. Not that the West is in pain; not that she is in the clutches of the money power; not that the set-ups of monopoly have smashed the fences and swallowed the stalls of our hay; not that the grasshopper, the potato bug and the seventeen-year locust have combined to eat every green thing off the face of the smiling earth. It is not because of these nor any of the things that are his heresant voice and yells. It is all on account of the crops. They are so enormous that she can't handle them, and hence her earnest, hearty cry to everybody to come to her aid.

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man they can hire to the great wheat regions of the Northwest, yet the supply is not at all equal to the demand. The railroad companies offer special rates in order to enable farmers to reach the fields at the lowest possible cost. Wages for farm labor are the highest ever known. Common harvest hands are receiving all the way from \$2 to \$3 per day and board; men to feed and break and sack the grain are paid \$4 a day, and engineers for threshing machines get \$6 a day. The wheat harvest is well under way and will last for six weeks; after that comes the threshing and storing of the grain, which will afford employment for an army of men for twelve weeks. The employment bureau are, therefore, able and willing to guarantee three months of steady, well paid labor to all the competent men who apply to them, and the unemployment report is that they cannot get enough.

That is what ails the West. She has tickled the earth with a hoe, and it has laughed with a harvest which overtakes her labor resources. The argument of the grain fields is being made up for the campaign of 1900. Can anyone doubt that it will be in favor of a 100-cent dollar?

Information Wanted.

From the Chicago Times-Herald. Mr. and Mrs. Dyer, who started some time ago to ride in an automobile from New York to San Francisco, are not too busy digging their contrivance out of an embankment or putting in a new cylinder, will they please issue a bulletin for the purpose of letting the public know whether they still cling to the theory that hope springs eternal in the human breast?

Activity in the New Jerusalem.

From the Chicago Tribune. Again comes a quiet intimation that town lots in Jerusalem are about to experience a boom, but it will be a boom that extends over the rumor. There has been a great deal of money lost in Jerusalem in the last 2,000 years.

Easiest Method Overlooked.

From the Chicago Record. A man attempted to commit suicide the other day with fire and sword, when he might have gone out and asked any peace-loving citizen if it was not enough for him.

Not the Bellows?

From the Boston Herald. A Bryan paper in the South pronounces him to be the bones and sinews, the head and legs of the Democratic party. Only these? Why omit the lungs?

Want Another Round With Joe.

From the Washington Star (Ind.). Kansas has plenty of grain on hand and is hoping that Mr. Joe Leiter will consent to stir things up again.

Fables Up to Date.

From the Philadelphia Times. Kansas, it is alleged, this year has the biggest crop on record, and that state acknowledges 'de corn.

Tom McNeil, in Toledo Mail.

A spider carefully wove his net in the corner of a room and waited for a victim. By and by seeing a fly meandering along that way he invited him in to chat awhile, casually offering to set 'em up as an extra. "May I ask you how you got your life before?" "True," replied the spider as he fastened another strand, "but as soon as I saw you I was stuck on your appearance and determined that you were the individual I had been looking for to go into a great business venture. I can see in a minute that you have a head for business." But the fly simply said: "My fuzzy headed friend, I might possibly be caught with this glue you are giving me if it wasn't for the fact that I see the remains of a friend of mine from Missouri hanging up there in the corner of your establishment. He had to be shown, I don't. And with a light 'ta, ta, I will see you later, the Kansas fly said, and he turned the back of a fat man who was slumbering on a neighboring couch.

Prepared for the Worst.

From the Boston Transcript. Eminent statesman—"Put these memoranda into the form of an interview and send it to all the papers. If it is well received, I will interview myself again, and say that I am glad to see the public agrees with me." Private secretary—"But suppose it is not well received?" "Then I will say that no reporter called on me, and that I haven't seen a reporter for six months."

Half-Minute Romance.

From the Chicago Tribune. The little boy sat on the park bench and swung his feet. "I'll tell you my name if you'll tell me yours," he said. "Well, what is it?" said the little girl. "Ollie Whiskew. What's yours?" "Ollie Whiskew," she said. "And she dug her fairly little toes in the sand and waited.

Condition vs. Theory.

From the Chicago News. "Shay," began the loquacious individual who had been trying to assume more than his share of the white man's burden: "I've (hic) got a (ry) (hic) 'bout whizzer matter."

Never Mind your Theory.

From the Chicago News. Mrs. Chat (nudging Mr. Chat, who snored with his mouth open)—"William, you'd make sense if you'd keep your mouth shut."

Mr. Chat (only half awake)—"So'd you."

From Puck.

Mrs. Jones—"So your cook has actually stayed with you six weeks?" Mrs. Smith—"Yes; and John is beginning to get very much worried about it. He thinks there must be a warrant out for her in New York, or something like that."

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Midnight Civilities.

From the Chicago Tribune. Mrs. Chat (nudging Mr. Chat, who snored with his mouth open)—"William, you'd make sense if you'd keep your mouth shut."

American people if he wanted to be wholly truthful and strictly exact.

Information Wanted.

From the Chicago Times-Herald. Mr. and Mrs. Dyer, who started some time ago to ride in an automobile from New York to San Francisco, are not too busy digging their contrivance out of an embankment or putting in a new cylinder, will they please issue a bulletin for the purpose of letting the public know whether they still cling to the theory that hope springs eternal in the human breast?

Activity in the New Jerusalem.

From the Chicago Tribune. Again comes a quiet intimation that town lots in Jerusalem are about to experience a boom, but it will be a boom that extends over the rumor. There has been a great deal of money lost in Jerusalem in the last 2,000 years.

Easiest Method Overlooked.

From the Chicago Record. A man attempted to commit suicide the other day with fire and sword, when he might have gone out and asked any peace-loving citizen if it was not enough for him.

Not the Bellows?

From the Boston Herald. A Bryan paper in the South pronounces him to be the bones and sinews, the head and legs of the Democratic party. Only these? Why omit the lungs?

Want Another Round With Joe.

From the Washington Star (Ind.). Kansas has plenty of grain on hand and is hoping that Mr. Joe Leiter will consent to stir things up again.

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