

Japan proposes to expand her navy. Rah for universal peace!

Remember that the thing to do in hot weather is to keep cool.

Between the meat trust and the coal strike no man need die disgraced.

Alfonso will now be obliged to spend the rest of his days looking for anarchists.

It would seem that the real airship genius is the airship genius who hires ascensionists.

The scarcity of policemen in London indicates that the Irish question has reached an acute stage.

The man who succeeded in selling that pistol to Mrs. Hetty Green was no mouch of a financier, either.

It doesn't take an energetic volcano long to put all the existing geographies and atlases out of date.

Scientists whose after thought is better than their foresight are now predicting another eruption of Mt. Pelee.

If Hayti had the business instinct she would build a fence around some of her revolutions and charge admission.

If the czar cannot find ways and means to feed the starving peasants of Russia, he may expect trouble and lots of it.

If the formation of the kodak trust reduces the number of snap-shot fiends it will be hailed as a public blessing.

Unfortunately the aeronaut who fails cannot even have the satisfaction of driving a hard compromise with his creditors.

Rudyard Kipling has returned to England, the muddled oafs being too busy getting ready for the coronation to think of him.

In view of the fact that his rent has been increased, Russell Sage finds it impossible to go on making lavish gifts to charity.

Now that baggage smashers have formed a union trunk manufacturers can again look forward to a future of prosperous trade.

Commencement day is at hand, and we shall soon have a large and varied stock of ready-made solutions of pressing problems to draw on.

Most of the delegates to the bankers' convention at Kansas City were near-sighted, but not enough so to cause them to overlook anything.

Many a man who thought yesterday that all was lost has a more hopeful view of life this morning. The world will be normal by to-morrow.

"Fish will do singular things," says a local contemporary. But nobody ever heard of a fish's lying about the size of the man that caught it.

King Alfonso need not think the coronation the most trying ordeal of his life. Some day he will have to ask an eligible princess to marry him.

The prune crop was never better. This is another discouraging feature added to the case of the man who is up against the provision proposition.

New Jersey is to carry on organized war against the mosquito this season. New Englanders in the infected districts will continue to slap and bear it.

Carnegie finds it "easy to get money and hard to spend it." Those whose experience coincides with his will have to stand up if they expect to be counted.

The astute college professors are beginning to tell us just how the volcanoes act and why they act. The college professors are great hind-sighters.

The throne room at Madrid cost almost as much as a modern battleship, but it would have been much better for Spain to have used the money in strengthening her navy.

President Loubet at the fresh cementing of the ties between France and Russia said regarding the czar's army: "This imposing force menaces no one." How about the taxpayer?

The latest quotation for a seat in the New York Stock Exchange is \$75,000; yet some may purchase at that price who wouldn't buy a seat in a church at a thousandth part of the sum.

Until New Jersey's anti-mosquito campaign fund is raised to more than the \$1,000 limit there will be no danger of wire screens and fly nettings losing their places in the homes and hearts of the people of the state.

The wild story to the effect that the Texan oil wells suddenly ceased to flow at the very moment the Martini-que catastrophe began suggests that it would have been a great blessing if the spouting Texan promoters could have had their supply of gas turned off at the same time.

GENERAL SPORTING

Fitzsimmons' Mistake.

Fitzsimmons had a much greater following early in the year than he has at the present time, as his actions in avoiding a match with Jeffries have caused me to weaken on him. Fitz has stated that he has a sure thing in whipping Jeff when they meet, and says that despite his age—he is past 40—he will give the champion the hardest fight of his life. It is all well enough for old Fitz to feel encouraged, but as things now stand it is a very difficult matter to figure Bob a winner over big Jim. The champion has natural advantage in his favor and is almost fifteen years younger than the Cornishman. The majority of sporting men in America look upon Jeffries as the pugilistic marvel of the age. In face of these facts one can hardly imagine Fitzsimmons, who has already fallen before the undefeated giant, coming back years after and whipping the man who has laid low every heavyweight of prominence, and that, too, without as much as getting a mark.

English Runner in America.

J. C. P. Purcell, a famous English miler, is now in this country and will soon be seen in competition. Since the palmy days of "Willie" Day, "Tommy" Conneff and E. C. Carter, there has been a dearth of really first-class distance men. There have been many men who could negotiate the distance well under 4 minutes and 30 seconds, but none of them could come within many yards of doing the trick in 4:20 as Purcell has. Purcell will compete under the colors of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club. He will find things a bit easy for him in the mile and Jerry Pierce, the Seneca Indian, who represents the Pastime A. C. in competition, is the only man in sight capable of giving Purcell a race at three or five miles.

Fast Bicycle Racing Team.

Fifteen of the fastest bicycle racing men of the country have been signed for a team that has been forming in New York. This is as strong as the big team that followed the circuit last year, and its appearance in competition in the coming season with the men riding under the regulations of their employers, as well as under the rules of the National Cycling association, is a guarantee of clean competition on the track. One of the most important riders signed is Will C. Stinson, who will be a member of the team. The long limbed pace follower from Providence, R. I., is reported to be riding in record breaking style, and it is generally believed that he will duplicate his good work of last year.

Coming Lightweight Pugilist.

Jimmy Britt, the Frisco lightweight, who recently graduated from the amateur ranks, has shown such unusually good form as a professional that the native sons one and all look upon him as the most promising candidate for championship honors in his class that has been turned out on the coast for years.

Britt went into the fighting game out of pure love for the sport, and left a successful business career to follow the fortunes of the modern arena.

He made more money in his first two fights than any other fighter living, cleaning up about \$4,200 in his first two battles—rather a neat little sum for an amateur that had been fighting only a week before for a \$35 trophy. He has a peculiar crouching style which is original. It affords him wonderful protection and proves puzzling to an opponent. He has a



Jimmy Britt.

knock-out punch in either hand, and, in fact, is possessed of all the qualities that go to make up a fighter.

Outsider Wins Big Race.

The Metropolitan Handicap at Morris Park was won by a rank outsider, Arsenal. Arsenal is a son of the famous sprinter, Lamplighter, and took the classic event and the rich purse that goes with it from a field of eighteen starters. Arsenal had led for the last seven furlongs of the nine journey, but at the finish he was desperately pressed by Herbert, Carbuncle, Chilton and Smoke, and finished under whip and spur, vigorously piled by Johnny Daly, with scarcely strength enough to have carried his 90 pounds another dozen jumps. It was a sterling race, fairly started, gamely con-

tested every inch of the way, and spectacularly finished. Twenty to one was laid against Arsenal, and his splendid victory was a popular one.

Carson City Again in the Game.

Carson City, known to fame principally as the battleground of the Fitzsimmons-Corbett fight, is again in the field for stellar attractions in the boxing line. A Carson City promoter is anxious to match Joe Walcott and George Gardner or Jack Root and Gardner. A finish fight between Root and Gardner would be a good proposition from a pugilistic standpoint. Root defeated Gardner when the two met for the light heavyweight championship in San Francisco, but he got the verdict on a foul. It was the general opinion that Root had Gardner beaten regardless of the foul, but another meeting would settle that more definitely. A finish fight would certainly settle it beyond all doubt.

Captain of American Polo Team.

The American team now in England consists of Foxhall Keene (captain), Lawrence Waterbury, John E. Cowdin and J. M. Waterbury, with a first-class substitute in Rudolph Agassiz; and, with the captain temporarily kept out of the game by a serious accident while riding to hounds across country, the team has won one of its two-trial



Foxhall Keene.

matches played to date. Mr. Agassiz is a Bostonian and captain of the Myopia polo team, and four others are New Yorkers, and when at home they play together as the Lakewood team, last year winning the national championship cups.

Yanger May Fight McGovern.

The proposition to match Benny Yanger and Terry McGovern has again been revived with some prospects that a match may be clinched. For a long time Yanger has been fighting his way up to that point where he felt able and willing to tackle so hard a man as "Terrible" Terry. He has never met a defeat, and up to the present time has fought a number of good men. He has a knockout victory over "Young" Corbett on his record, and in reality has no other good engagements, unless it be a longer fight with "Kid" Broad, with whom he drew in a six-round encounter.

Trotting Races Mapped Out.

Lord Derby, 2:06 1/2, E. E. Smith's great trotter, who has two important matches scheduled for this summer, is being trained with great care at Memphis, and is rounding to in fine shape. In his first race Lord Derby will meet John J. Scannell's ex-champion trotter, The Abbot, at Brighton Beach, in August. This contest will be for a purse of \$10,000. In September Thomas Lawson's Boralmia in a series of races at Hartford for a side stake of \$20,000. This latter is by far the largest wager made on a trotting match in years.

Jim and Jack Jeffries.

Jack Jeffries, the giant brother of the giant champion of the heavyweights, resembles his brother Jim to such an extent that he has often been mistaken for the champion. Several years ago in Washington Jim Jeffries was carded to appear at a certain theater, but was not feeling well and asked Jack to take his place. Jack went on and was given a hearty reception. After the show Jack walked to his hotel, followed by a mob of kids, while Jim Jeffries sat up in his room wondering what all the cheering was about on the outside.

Kramer Doing Good Work.

Frank Kramer, the speedy bicycle racer, took a slice off the world's record for a quarter of a mile at the Vailsburg (N. J.) track recently. In a bruising battle down the stretch with Floyd McFarland, the champion flyer clipped a fifth of a second from the former record of a quarter, the figures now standing at 28 1/5 seconds for the distance. Kramer is riding like a whirlwind just at present. He also captured the five-mile handicap from scratch at this meet.

McCoy Looking for a Fight.

"Kid" McCoy, being disappointed in his ambition to fight either Fitzsimmons or Jeffries, has decided to take on all comers, and is said to have three matches clinched already. His first opponent will be big Fred Russell, the western heavyweight who was touted as a world-beater, but who proved to be nothing better than a fourth-rater. He should prove an easy victim for Mr. McCoy, but there is always the possibility of a chance blow turning the tide of battle.

THE OTHER FELLOW

By C. J. WOOD

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"Well, those old college days were jolly, weren't they, Nan?" and Jack Benton leaned against the mantel, smiling down into the girl's upturned face. "Yes, indeed, and I'm glad that I resurrected all these old photographs and souvenirs, since you enjoy looking them over again. By the way, that reminds me, Jack, of a letter which came yesterday; wait till I get it. I'll be back in a minute," and Nan disappeared through the study door.

Handsome Jack Benton stooped over the table and picked up one of the old photographs that lay there in a pile. "Our mandolin club!" he murmured. "Fairly good picture, too. How young I look in it, though! And what's this? Another group? Oh, one of those girls' societies; I suppose Nan belonged to it. Let's see if I can recognize any of their faces—oh!" The picture was dropped as if it had burned him. "Ethel Fanshawe!"

The last words were in a whisper, as he involuntarily laid his hand on the table for support. "Oh, pooh! nonsense! What a sentimental idiot I am! I supposed that was over, long ago," he thought, taking a seat that was as far as possible from the photograph. "Good little Nan! I'm glad she wasn't here, just now. How astonished she would have been to see me!"

Jack Benton and Nan Welsh had been comrades ever since they had made mud pies together in Mrs. Welsh's back yard, and had handed cookies from one chubby hand to another through the slats of the fence that separated their parental premises. Many a secret, "cross your heart, certain, true, hope to die if I ever tell," had passed between them, then, and through school and college days it had been the same, but even our best friends must not know everything.

"I told you I'd not be long, Jack," said Nan, quickly, re-entering the room, but the letter was mislaid, somehow, and I had to rummage through my desk twice before I could find it. It's from Sadie Allen, one of our old Kappa Chi girls—what are you looking so cross for, Jack?"

"Oh, nothing; a mere trifle. I was thinking of the cruelties of existence." "You wretched pessimist, and with my trying so hard to amuse you. I'd have a great notion not to read the news in this to you, and I wouldn't do it, either, but you happen to know the people. Are you going to be good?"

"Yes, indeed," he replied, stifling a sigh. "I'm as meek as Moses. Please begin."

"Very well, then," said Nan, absently, drawing her chair closer to the light. "Dearest Nan—that doesn't concern you—I met the Penningtons—no, that isn't it, either. Wait a minute till I find the place—here it is: 'You will be surprised, Nan, to hear the latest about one of the girls of '96. You know she had two admirers—Tom Andrews was one. Well, she engaged herself to Tom and let the other fellow go. I forget his name, but he was a college boy, one of the old mandolin club that gave a concert in Rochester the winter I was there. Anyway, she was engaged to Tom Andrews. I met her last month in Pasadena. We were at the same hotel, and one day had a little chat over our embroidery. 'Oh, Sadie,' said she, 'you don't know what good it does me to meet one of the old girls again! And to think that you remember my Tom! He's such a noble fellow'—here she blushed and gave a shy, proud little laugh. 'I think there's nobody like him. Oh, Sadie Allen, you must come to the wedding next June. Promise me that. Yes, of course, it's to be at my home in Memphis. Tom says'—and so forth, and so on, Nan, nothing but that fellow's name the whole time!"

"The next day she came running up to me on the hotel porch, saying, 'I've got a telegram. Here it is: 'Come home. Great news. Tom.''" "She was wild with delight, and left on the next train. And, Nan, what do you suppose was the 'great news'? I thought that he must have struck a gold mine, at the very least. So he

"Yet are thy skies as blue, thy brags as wild!" But on the whole "Thermopylae" is highly creditable to its publishers and to the Greek colony whose interests it represents.—New York Mail and Express.

A Severe Comparison. We sincerely trust that when the question of state aid and state encouragement to agriculture comes to be seriously taken in hand by the government of India the reports of the board of agriculture in England will be studied merely for the purpose of learning how things should not be done. As well take a half-crown engine as a model for an up-to-date locomotive as the board of agriculture in England as a model for imitation in India.—Madras Times.

Inventor Sews and Embroiders. The secret may as well be out. M. Santos-Dumont does not spend his spare moments in puffing at a cigarette or in sipping innocuous-looking mixed drinks. Far from it. He devotes his time to embroidery, to knitting and even to the more difficult accomplishment of tapestry-making. He revels in all the light bits of needlework that are supposed to belong exclusively to femininity, and, what is more, does not care who knows it.—Detroit Free Press.

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had, according to the poor, pitiful little note she wrote me. When she reached home that girl found that Tom Andrews had married her mother, and was her step-father instead of her lover! It seems he had found out where the money was in that family! By this time, you must have guessed that the girl was Ethel Fanshawe." "Now, did you ever hear anything like that?" said Nan, folding the letter, to put it back into its envelope.

"Why, Jack Benton, what's the matter with you?" she exclaimed in astonishment and alarm. "Are you ill? You're as white as a sheet!" Jack rose unsteadily. Then he pulled himself together with a mighty effort. "Nothing, nothing at all, Nan, except, don't you see? I'm the other fellow!"

Turning toward the gas jet he pulled out his watch. "It's half past nine, now. I'll just have time to catch the train for the South, if I run for it. Oh, my poor darling, what she has suffered! Good-bye, Nan, wish me luck!" and the front door closed behind him, almost before the girl realized what he was doing.

Nan still stood where he had left her. The study light burned clear, the



"Good-bye, Nan! Wish me good luck!" and the front door closed behind him.

fire gleamed red in the grate. Presently the sight of these familiar things soothed her and she came back to everyday life.

"Who ever imagined such a thing!" She picked up Sadie Allen's letter, and held it irresolutely between thumb and forefinger.

"And yet, poor Jack! Good position, good looks, good family, good habits, everything except good judgment. Why, the chances are that she'll refuse him. Women are such fools!"

Then she resolutely laid the letter on the coals.

HELLENES SHOW AMERICAN SPIRIT

A Greek Newspaper Published in the American Metropolis. The man in the street does not hear the newsboys cry, "Ere's yore 'Thermopylae,'" and is ignorant of the existence of a newspaper published in New York in the type that has not met his eye since he laid down his Xenophon and Homer, and, in the rush of business, proceeded to forget his "little Latin and less Greek." Yet "Thermopylae," which justly claims the title of "the only organ of Hellenism in the United," is a thriving newspaper, and its extra number just issued in honor of the anniversary of the declaration of Greek independence is an unusually interesting publication. The national colors of blue and white are shown in the ink used, and editorials by the most prominent Greeks and philhellenists of the country flank present-day advertisements that look queer in their old-new alphabetic dress.

"Lords Byron" does not seem so strange that it needs his picture to identify him. But it takes more than a momentary glance to detect in Samuel G. Khaou, the personality of other well-known English and American names and phrases is equally fantastic. The Greek compositor is at times troubled by the numerous English quotations, as when he alters Byron's invocation to Greece, so that it reads:

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The Paris Academie des Sciences is examining a remarkable theory to the effect that the key to human stature lies in the gland situated in the throat larynx. By artificially stimulating this gland it is claimed that any child can be made to grow to maximum height.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? Then use DeLancey Starch. It will keep them white—16 oz. for 10 cents.

The town of Loanhead, in Midlothian, Scotland, has refused to adopt the libraries acts, and consequently loses Mr. Carnegie's gift of £12,000.

For heterogeneity few cities have such business blocks as are to be found in lower Manhattan. Bristle-brushes are sold next door to the spy-glass shop; desks are to be had just under the room of the noonday prayer meetings; Greek sponge-fishery company's headquarters elbow a haberdashery; a bookstore is neighbor to a barber shop.—New York Post.

Year Money Refunded. If SCOTT'S EMERALD fails to cure you. All druggists. SAMPLE FREE by HOME REMEDY CO., HOUSTON, TEXAS.

The automobile had broken down, and the chauffeur was busy trying to discover the trouble. The impatient owner of the machine at last broke out: "Hurry up, Felix; there are a lot of people crossing the street that we are missing."—Yonkers Statesman.

INSIST ON GETTING IT.

Some grocers say they don't keep DeLancey Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz. in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because DeLancey contains 16 oz. for the same money. Do you want 16 oz. instead of 12 oz. for same money? Then buy DeLancey Starch. Requires no cooking.

Many New York society women sell their clothes and give the proceeds to charity; not their fresh, pretty things, of course, but a street gown that is a little worn about the bottom, a dinner or an evening toilette that is a bit rumpled, and hats that have been worn a few times.—New York Press.

HAS CURED THOUSANDS.

And It Will Cure You. If you are troubled with Kidney or Bladder troubles, such as Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Catarrh, Gravel, of the Bladder, Albumen in Urine and unhealthy deposits, or too frequent discharge of the urine, pain in the back and bladder, dropsical swelling of the feet and legs, etc., we guarantee that by using Smith's Sure Kidney Cure, a complete cure will be effected.

Price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

It is a courageous woman who is still wearing her winter hat.

While Senator Lodge was making his elaborate explanation of the Major Gardener incidents, Senator Culbertson recalled ex-Senator Pettigrew's remark about Lodge. "Lodge's mind," said Pettigrew, "reminds me of the soil of New England—improved, but highly cultivated."—New York World.

A woman's tongue is her sword and she does not let it rust.

BE BEAUTIFUL—Parlanna Cream removes freckles and all skin discolorations. It is the best face bleach known. Send 10 cents in stamps for a sample. A. E. KIESLING, Houston, Texas.

Kissing, it is said, was invented by a woman.

FITS Permanently Cured. 60 days of nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Get FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 501 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Military spectators present at the review of the Argentine army are reported to have stated that the evolutions and appearance of the troops were worthy of the best organized armies of Europe.

European tourists parties are being organized.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

The dressmakers are very busy on trousseaux for spring brides.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Love makes times pass away, and time makes love pass away.

Tetterine in Texas. "I enclose 50c in stamps. Mail me one or two boxes of Tetterine, whatever the price; it's all right—does the work." Wm. Schwarz, Gainesville, Texas. 50c a box by mail from J. T. Shuprine, Saratoga, Ga. If your druggist don't keep it.

Widows are the caviar for appetites jaded on sentiment.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDERSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

The woman who has a front porch to her home now begins to set out chairs and hang up the hammocks.

There is nothing that wears out so quickly as a theory put into practice.

IMPERIAL ECZEMA REMEDY. Positively Cures Eczema and All Diseases of the Skin and Scalp. Ask your Druggist.

No nation is bigger than it thinks it is.

Widows like men young and innocent; widowers like the old and tough.

BREISS' SPECIFIC HEADACHE POWDERS—the only harmless and sure cure for all Headaches. Price 10c and 25c. Sent by mail upon receipt of price. Adolph Breiss, 119 Alamo Plaza, San Antonio, Tex.

A man that hasn't got any weak spots can't get elected to office.

A pore man in politics is purty lone-some sometimes.