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HONG KONG KOLUM

Some crooks allasamee likee busy bee—evly man dey touch get stung.

* * *

Help Wanted—Male

(San Antonio, Tex., Light)

WANTED—Genuine bookkeeper; one who can milk a cow, chop wood, play the piano and rock the cradle. Box 28, Dilly, Texas.

* * *

Here's a Good Name

A number of Englishmen who were rejected by the recruiting officer talk of getting up a company of their own They might call themselves the Refuseliers.—Boston Transcript.

* * *

Many upright pianos are downright nuisances.

* * *

Loony Limericks

A jay from the town of Hogwallow,
Proposed to a dame in the hollow.
She brought her relations—
To him for rations,
Now he's sad—this jay from Hogwallow!

* * *

Today's Bellringer

Harrison Cady, the artist and magazine man once employed an Irishman named Pat O'Grady in his studio as janitor and general roustabout.

"When I was a boy," said Pat one morning as Mr. Cady was quietly at work, "me father told me to always be prepared for any emergency. Fer instance," he said 'Pat, learn to cut your finger nails with yer left hand, for some ye might lost yer right hand!"

* * *

Stella's Bargain Counter

Many men who select the "only girl" for a mate find out that she is a "skipper."

* * *

From Vaudeville

(Frank Fogarty)

Mrs. O'Brien, a friend of Kerrigan, cries more at a wedding than she does at a funeral. "Weddings are more uncertain," she says.

Kerrigan was bossing a job in the city and was hurrying things along a little too rapidly. "Come, Kerrigan," cried the superintendent, "Don't hurry so fast. Rome wasn't built in a day."

"Well, I wasn't bossing that job," Kerrigan replied proudly.

The big boss sent Kerrigan out to see if any liquor was sold on Sunday, and when he came back Friday he said there was.

Kerrigan went up to call on the O'Brien's one night.

The O'Briens live in the rear, while the Kerrigans live in front.

"They tell me," says Kerigan, "that the Germans dragged the czar's secretary through the streets."

"Faith!" exclaimed Mrs. O'Brien, "that's what comes of livin in the back. You miss everything.

O'Brien was crossing the street one day. Beside him was a dog. An automobile hit the dog and killed it The owner of the automobile got out and took O'Brien into a bar and bought him 12 drinks.

"I'm awfully sorry I killed that little dog," he said, then ordered up another round. After several more rounds he said: "I certainly am sorry I hit that dog."

"So am I," said O'Brien, "I wonder who owned him?"

AN OLD MILITARISM

THE world-wide war has reached Mesopotamia, cradle of humanity, and bloodlust again crimsons the valley of the Euphrates, the Garden of Eden of Genesis. Brothers are again slaying brothers, where, according to mythology, human strife began when Cain slew Abel.

Here where civilization originated in the distant mists of antiquity, where mankind learned to write, to irrigate, to manufacture, to build, where Sargon reared his mighty empire, where Belshazzar saw the handwriting on the wall, where Babylon ruled the ancient world, the philosophy of the glory of war was followed out to its logical conclusion, militarism carried to its supreme development. The answer is the dust of untold centuries over the once resplendent cities and barren desert sands where once existed a sea of verdure.

The scene of the oldest militarism is coveted by the newest militarism as an avenue to the Orient. Comparison shows a startling similarity between the aims, ideals and methods of ancient and modern militarisms—between Assyria and Prussia.

"Out of Babylon," with its hanging gardens, its beauty and its splendor, "went forth the Assyrian," the Prussian of Babylonia, a military nation, to conquer the world, to plunder and ravish from Egypt to the Indies.

Assyria for the first time introduced the idea of centralization into politics. Conquered provinces were organized under a bureaucracy, at the head of which was the king, each district paying fixed revenues and providing a military contingent, forming a standing army—an irresistible fighting machine.

Assyria became an organized camp, under an autocratic war lord, at whose side stood a feudal nobility and an elaborate bureaucracy. Assyrian policy was directed toward the definite object of reducing the world into a single empire, throwing its trade and wealth into Assyrian hands. The long struggle for its attainment drained both the wealth and the fighting population, and the empire was as quickly shattered as created. Drained of its fighting population, it collapsed, force and terrorism succumbing when exhausted to the enmities created.

A similar fate has befallen every militarism that has since sought to dominate the world. For a few brief hours the war lord reigns in glory over bloody fields and in the end leaves his own nation a corpse, his fame but a fleeting memory to tarnish the civilization he has exhausted and destroyed.

"He that leadeth into captivity shall go into captivity; he that killeth with the sword must be killed with the sword."

FRENCH HOLDING GAINS AT LA FOLIE

PARIS, Oct. 12.—Fighting continued last night northeast of Souchez and on the heights of La Folie, according to the announcement given out this afternoon by the French war office.

The text of the communication follows:

"Fighting continued last night along the trenches we conquered yesterday to the northeast of Souchez and on the heights of La Folie. The number of prisoners in our hands reaches the total of 150.

"The only incident reported from the remainder of the front is a violent bombardment, in which both sides took part, in the Lorraine district, not far from Reillon and Ancerviller."

FAIL TO FIND BODY OF DEAD AVIATOR

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Oct. 12.—After an all-night search no trace has as yet been found of either First Lieutenant Walter R. Taliaferro, the army aviator who fell to his death yesterday morning, or army tractor No. 30, the machine he was flying at the time of the accident. Taliaferro fell into San Diego bay at a point about three-quarters of a mile from North Island, and where the water is about fifty feet deep.

CAPTAIN VON PAPEN NOT TO BE RECALLED

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—Indications today from state department officials were that no action was likely in the case of Captain Von Papen, the German military attache here, who intrusted to James Archibald communications to his government along with those which caused the recall of Dr. Constantin Dumba, the Austrian ambassador.

WILSON CANNOT VISIT EXPOSITION

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—President Wilson decided finally today that he would be unable to visit the Pacific coast to see the San Francisco and San Diego expositions. G. A. Davidson of the San Diego exposition today urged him to make the trip, but the president said he saw no chance. Exposition officials of San Diego later were informed of the president's decision by long distance telephone.

DIVERS LOCATE BODY OF AVIATOR IN BAY

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Oct. 12.—After twenty-six hours of searching, the body of Lieutenant Walter R. Taliaferro, the army aviator who fell to his death yesterday, was found today in San Diego bay by divers from the United States ship San Diego

The army tractor which Taliaferro was flying at the time of his fall, was found by the divers a short distance from where the machine struck the water. Taliaferro's body was strapped to the pilot's seat. Work of towing the wrecked machine to shore is expected to be completed tonight, when the cause of the accident probably will be determined.

British Steamer Sunk

LONDON, Oct. 12—The British steamer Hadgones of 5093 tons gross, has been sunk. Her crew was saved.

FRENCH DESTROY CAPTIVE BALLOON

PARIS, Oct. 12.—The destruction by a lieutenant of the aviation corps in the Champagne of a German captive balloon of the type known as "sausage," which was mentioned in a French official statement, is declared to have been a particularly brilliant and difficult feat.

Determined to get rid of this particular balloon, by means of which the Germans had obtained valuable information regarding movements of French troops, Lieutenant ——— experimented two months with fire balls, then started for the attack on the balloon.

The aeroplanes guarding the balloon, moored fifteen miles behind the German lines, were so vigilant the lieutenant had to try four times before he could rise above it. On the fourth attempt he swooped down in a giddy flight from a height of 10,000 feet and placed his missles accurately before the balloon could be hauled down. In dropping his fire bombs the Frenchman came near enough to the earth to be in full range of German anti-aircraft guns, but he managed to rise safely and escaped from a perfect hurricane of bursting shells.

AUSTRIAN CITY OF GORIZIA TO FALL

GENEVA, Switzerland, Oct. 12.—The Austrian city of Gorizia, twenty-two miles northwest of Triest, is about to fall, according to a telegram received here today from Brescia.

The Italians, the dispatch says, have brought up a large number of heavy guns and are bombarding the town from five different points. At the same time the Italians are attacking the inner defenses of Tolmino, while on the Carso the Austrians are said to have been forced to abandon several miles of trenches.

An Economic Episode

BY BEN H. LAMPMAN,
(In the Gold Hill News)

Transcon Casey hitched his belt a notch for the dinner that was not felt. He ducked for the rods of the quickening train—slipped—and his lamp went out in pain. The scared, white face of him gleamed and fell to the rolling clang of the engine bell. He gripped at the wheel that cleft his frame—and the bum cashed in on his hobo name. Somehow or other they got the news, the flyer paused with grinding shoes. . . They fished at the cindered mess of rags—while the engine panted and made its brags

Midas Goldgrub left his lunch and shoved his way through the staring bunch. He scowled at the lump in the quivering day—gulped—and his wine-red jowl went gray. The smooth, suave tongue of him sought a word and the gaping crowd at the crossing heard. "My God!" said Midas, "they take their chance, all these I-wont-works and these corner rants. My mills are laggard for want of such, yet figures prove we pay too much." . . He shuddered some, for the day was raw—then he turned away from the thing he saw.

Young Simp Jimpson puffed his pill and looked beyond to the quiet hill. He kicked his toe on a frazzled tie—swore—and turned to the standersby. "Here," says he, "by some strange mischance, low lies a lad who has danced his dance. Yonder's a hand that the wheels have missed. Go see if it's soft as old Goldgrub's fist! The smooth, soft glommer of him who signed champagne checks while the bum rode blind?" Then he sneered when Goldgrub bent his frown—and the coppers batted him out of town.

ELECTION CALLED TO CHANGE CHINA INTO A MONARCHY

PEKING, Oct. 12.—In a mandate dated October 10 and issued last night, President Yuan Shi Kai acknowledged receipt from all the provinces of the Chinese republic of petitions urging a restoration of the monarchy. He states emphatically that the will of the people must solve the question of a change in the form of government and that any change must be in accordance with the constitutional compact.

The people's real wishes will be followed, President Yuan Shi Kai declares. He orders those in control of the elections to carry out their duties strictly in accordance with the law.

It is learned officially that the national assembly will be called early next year, and that which ever form of government is decided upon in the impending expression of the popular will, the government will be a constitutional one.

President Yuan Shi Kai's statement indicates that he will accept the emperorship if the monarchial form of government is declared for by the people.