

HERO'S FIGURE ADORNS HIS MONUMENT



This figure of John Paul Jones will adorn the monument to the great naval hero in Potomac park, Washington, which will be unveiled April 17.

Long distance telephoning progresses; 240 Yale alumni at a banquet in Chicago listened to an hour's speech made by President Hadley at his home in New Haven, 1,600 miles away.

THE TOILERS

New York's richest men in 1815, four in number, averaged \$200,000. By 1855 there were 27 millionaires, of whom William B. Astor was richest. He was "worth" \$6,000,000 and considered a wonder.

My, my how the multi-millionaires of today must have toiled and pinched and saved to lay by wealth so far surpassing that of the richest of 1815, or even 1855! They must get up early, work mighty late, and never spend a cent for pleasure!

Had No Choice.

It was 1 a. m. when the rakish gentleman appeared on the curb, somewhat the worse for wear. "Cab here, cab," he called.

"Yes, sir; yes, sir," answered the anxious cabby, as he stepped forward. "Yes, sir; what street, sir?"

"Well," replied the rakish gentleman meditatively, as he balanced himself against the lamp-post, "wh-what shstreets 'av you?"

Old Bugaboo.

Judge—You have been here twice before, and twice I have sent you to jail. Have you anything to say why I should not send you there again?

Prisoner—I have scruples against a third term, your honor.
—Judge.

Bre'r Bryan, he says nuffin, but he lay low.