

MINERS WILL QUIT

Walk Out Voted For March 31
By District No. 13

BIG ROW OVER CREDENTIALS

Departing From Usual Custom Resolution Does Not Provide For Protection of Mines From Damage During the Suspension.

Des Moines, March 15.—At the first session of the United Mine Workers of America, district No. 13, yesterday afternoon a resolution was adopted and incorporated with others, that, "all men and boys under the jurisdiction of district 13 should cease work on March 31."

Here was another phase which had never been brought to such a convention. At all times in the past the union has allowed enough men to remain on duty to see that the mine was not damaged in any way during a suspension. This will put a new phase on the mining situation in the district if it passes the convention. There are those both opposed and in favor of such action. That there will be a suspension is a conceded fact, but the length of the suspension will depend largely on the action taken at this convention.

Last night it seemed to be the consensus of opinion that the miners would not resort to leaving the operation without any protection, but would modify the resolution so that it would give a better chance for both to get together on a contract at the time stated.

ROCK ISLAND ROAD OFFICES

General Manager Whittenton of Chicago Will Move to Des Moines With Force of Employees.

Des Moines, March 15.—Official announcement that the operating department of the First district of the Rock Island road will be moved from Chicago to Des Moines in the near future was made today by J. L. Parrish, attorney for the Rock Island lines of Iowa. The change in the location of the offices is due to the fact that Des Moines is in the center of the First district, which includes the lines in Iowa, Illinois, Missouri, Minnesota and South Dakota. With the completion of the line from St. Paul to Kansas City, Des Moines will be the geographical center of the district and the affairs can be more easily handled from this city than from Chicago. The offices of General Manager W. M. Whittenton, now at Chicago, will be moved to Des Moines. From the Des Moines office 3,800 miles of the system will be managed. Forty office employees and their families will come to Des Moines as a result of the removal of the offices of the general manager from Chicago to Des Moines, according to Mr. Whittenton.

STAND PART IN DAMAGE SUITS

Threshers' Association Vote to Protect Members in Cases Growing Out of Machinery Movement.

Des Moines, March 15.—The threshers' convention voted to assume one-third of the expense if a member of the Iowa association becomes a defendant in a damage suit growing out of the movement of threshing machinery over bridges, culverts, highways and other public property. Some of the members were in favor of raising the responsibility of the association to one-half the cost of the suit. It was decided to increase the amount at the next annual convention if this course is deemed wise.

Cigarettes Are Fatal.

Dubuque, March 15.—A post-mortem examination on the body of the late Samuel Josephs, who died under peculiar circumstances, after having charged his cousin, Ollie Faleen, with having placed poison in some cough syrup, revealed the man came to his death from nicotine poisoning, he having been an inveterate cigarette smoker.

Brings \$20,000 Suit.

Creston, March 15.—Mrs. Alice Dixon Lowther created a sensation here today when she brought a damage suit in the district court for \$20,000 against John W. Lowther and wife, parents of her husband, whom she says have alienated the affections of her spouse.

Killed By Falling Tree.

Davenport, March 15.—Tom Trainor, aged 50 years, a patient at Mercy hospital, was killed today when a tree blew down and fell on him. Trainor was exercising in the yard.

Every House Is Occupied.

Lake City, March 15.—For the first time in recent years residence properties for rent are at a premium in Lake City. Every house is now occupied and rents were advanced 10 per cent the first of the month.

Passed Worthless Check.

Creston, March 15.—Officers with warrants are looking for E. P. Cole, a stranger charged with passing a forged draft on a local bank bearing the name of President Ralph Gill of the local business college.

THE DES MOINES ORPHEUM.

Five young women trained to the minute in the physical arts of fencing, boxing and wrestling will furnish the headline attraction this week. Their skill is said to rival that of champions along these lines and is a wholesome exhibition throughout. Another feature that will excite wonder is Little Lord Robert. This tiny midget is 24 inches high, 22 years old and weighs 15 pounds, is perfectly developed and has a pleasing personality. A number of other clever features complete the bill.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON AT THE NATION'S CAPITAL

NOTED EDUCATOR ADDRESSES LARGE AUDIENCE OF COLORED PEOPLE IN WASHINGTON.

Washington.—Advising the colored men of Washington to engage in business enterprises in proportion to the number of colored residents within the boundaries of the District of Columbia, and exhorting them to strive for success with the declaration that success in America is honored and looked upon with respect, regardless of religion or race, Dr. Booker T. Washington, addressed probably 2,000 persons at an enthusiastic colored mass meeting in the Metropolitan African Methodist Episcopal church.

The sponsors of the meeting had expected President Taft to be present and deliver a short address. Owing to important business engagements at the executive offices through the evening, however, he was unable to attend. Dr. Washington came after a dinner and reception extended to him by the colored lodges of Washington. After the preliminary exercises, he was introduced to his audience by Nelson E. Weatherless, prominent in local, colored, fraternal circles.

Good of Secret Orders.

"Secret orders existing among the negro race have accomplished much toward its uplift, notwithstanding the so-called weaknesses of these organizations are referred to in an uncompromising fashion," said Dr. Washington. "They have an exceptionally strong side, a side that with a little consideration on the part of those who condemn them would receive a proper and sufficient credit. It is largely through the work of the secret organizations of the negro, in connection with his church, that the negro has in a large degree supported and cared for the poor and unfortunate of his own race. In the southern states there are few negro beggars, few negro paupers. The unfortunate are cared through the secret organizations and the church. This in a larger degree is true of our race than any other race in the same relative stage of civilization in this or any other country."

"I am glad to take note of the preparations to erect a large and substantial building that will be headquarters for secret organizations, and the plans to provide accommodations for business enterprises that are owned and operated by our race. This is most praiseworthy and encouraging. The erection of this building should command the hearty good will and the generous support of all our people in the District of Columbia."

Building Means Much.

"The erection of this building will mean a new era in the business life of the negro in Washington. In proportion to the number of black people in the District of Columbia, and in proportion to the amount of money they handle the race here has not gone into business to the extent that is true of our brethren in the southern states. You have here a negro population of about 90,000. That is enough black people to constitute a city within itself. This means that you have as many black people here as there are persons in Dallas, Tex.; Hartford, Conn.; Lynn, Mass.; San Antonio, Tex.; Trenton, N. J.; or Springfield, Mass. I repeat, then, that you have within our race here a city within itself aside from the white race."

There should be in operation in the District of Columbia, on the part of our race, at least 2,000 business enterprises. In a larger degree in the future than in the past we must become pioneers in industrial and commercial directions. There are openings in Washington with your 90,000 black people for 10 architects, 5 banks, 40 drug stores, 50 barber shops, 35 blacksmith shops, 30 boot and shoe stores, 30 shoemakers and repairers, 120 carpenters and contractors and builders, 30 confectioners and bakers, 40 dentists, 160 dressmaking businesses, 30 dry goods stores, 5 undertaking establishments, 20 florists, 10 furniture dealers, 175 grocery stores, 20 hair dressers, 20 milliners, 60 trained nurses, 70 painters and kalsominers, 10 photographers, 120 physicians, 40 plumbers, 30 real estate dealers, 50 truck gardeners, 50 restaurants and 20 variety stores.

Handle Enormous Sums.

"I note in this city that our people who are employed by the government handle \$2,000,000 at least annually. We should see to it that a large proportion of this tremendous sum is carefully and permanently invested in business enterprises."

"In Birmingham, Ala., with 52,000 negroes, they support three banks; in Memphis, with 52,000 negroes, they support two banks; in Richmond, Va., with 47,000 negroes, they support three banks; in Nashville, with 38,000 negroes, two banks; in Jacksonville, Fla., with 29,000, three banks, and Jackson, Miss., with 6,000, support two banks. Certainly you ought to be able to do as well in the District of Columbia."

"In the public schools here you have unusual opportunities to secure education of the best kind for your children. I know of no 90,000 black people anywhere in the world who are provided with such excellent public schools as are the 90,000 black people here. Your children should not only receive an education in the abstract, but they should learn to combine that education with the practical, every-day affairs of life."

"At the head of your school system stands Howard university, an institu-

LOGICAL THEOLOGY.

A negro known as "One-Eyed" Walling was, and probably is now, a preacher in Virginia. His ideas of theology and human nature were often very original, as the following anecdote may prove.

A gentleman thus accosted the old preacher on Sunday:

"Walling, I understand you believe every woman has seven devils. Now how can you prove that, I'd like to know?"

COLORED BOY'S BRAVE DEED

HE RESCUES WHITE BABY FROM A 50-FOOT WELL, WHEN EVERYBODY ELSE EXCEPT THE CHILD'S MOTHER, DESPAIRED.

The following heroic deed of a colored boy was taken from the Willis Point (Tex.) Chronicle, a white paper. It is self-explanatory, yet we just can't resist saying that it tells unmistakably that as true a spirit of heroism and manly qualities lurks in the colored man's breast as does in any other being living, and, in many instances, he seems to possess more. Among other things, the following is noted:

The hero of the hour was Albert Gray, a negro boy of fifteen years of age and the son of Bud Gray. The boy is small for his age and was thus enabled to go head downward into the small hole and fasten a rope around the child's body, by which means it was drawn from its perilous position, a feat requiring rare courage and worthy of a Carnegie medal.

The well was at the home of Vernon Stepp. In drilling it a rock had been struck some 60 feet down and the well had been abandoned for a new location. Unfortunately it had not been covered over and had not been culped. It was of the ordinary bored well type, making a hole some 13 or 14 inches in diameter. The baby's Grandmother Stepp saw the little toddler just as its unsteady and unknown footsteps went into the well and the little baby shot downward to the bottom. The alarm was spread rapidly and soon neighbors and men from town began to assemble, all intent on devising some means by which the child might be rescued, and stout hearts quaked as the baby's piteous voice pleaded out from its narrow prison, "Mamma, tom die me out."

This brought the assurance, however, that the child was still alive, and this assurance gave strength to men and women—some frantic, some cool and deliberate—in their efforts to devise some means of rescue. With the aid of a reflected light the child could be plainly seen and an effort was made to loop a rope about its body, but the little mind could not understand and the little arms fought off the life-saving rope. The frantic mother begged to be lowered into the well to rescue her child and, clad in man's attire, with ropes attached to her feet, she made the attempt, but her shoulders were too broad to allow her entrance in the well.

It was apparent that the only hope was to secure some person whose body was small enough and who was yet brave enough to go into the well, and a messenger had been dispatched to town for this purpose. It was the result of this trip that brought the negro boy to the scene. He expressed his readiness to undertake the task and was first lowered into the well feet first. In this way he managed to catch the arm of the child, but when about half way up the waistband of the child's clothing gave way and the little fellow for the second time dropped to the bottom of the well. Hearts trembled sick when the falling child told listening ears what had happened. The boy was drawn out and though his head was bleeding from scratches on the walls of the well, he was ready to try again, and this time "his body was lowered in the well head foremost. He carried the end of an extra rope which he fastened securely about the child's body. "All right, pull me out," he called and there was deathly silence as willing hands drew him out, closely followed by the baby, and there were few dry eyes as the little tot, splattered with mud, but still alive, was placed in the arms of its shouting mother. Although it had been in the well for nearly four hours, Dr. M. L. Cox, who had been called soon after the accident and whose wise counsel had much to do with the final rescue, pronounced its injuries apparently confined to a few bruises of no serious consequence.

The negro boy whose courage and heroism made the rescue possible was not forgotten, those present at the well of the time making up a purse of \$25, which was swelled considerably by the crowd in town when he reached there, and one negro boy had reflected undying credit on his race. On all sides he was given unstinted praise for his heroic act.

And while men and women told and retold the story of the little child in the well and its rescue, father and mother, were almost overcome with joy and the mother pressed her precious babe to her bosom and lavished the mother love upon it even as she had never done before, and thanked God for its delivery.

Fortunately there was no "damp" in the well, and that the child was not seriously hurt by the two falls was marvelous. It can be accounted for only by the narrowness of the walls, which possibly impeded the downward progress, and the further possibility of the air pressure underneath the child breaking in some degree the force of the fall—or was it angels?

Among the curious superstitions connected with precious stones is that cherished in Burma concerning the cat's-eye, which is supposed to secure invulnerability in war.

The very water in which such gems as diamonds, pearls, topaz, sapphires, amethysts and emeralds are immersed is drunk to secure immunity from all evil.

JEWEL AMULETS.

John H. Finley, president of the College of the City of New York, was talking to a group of librarians at the state library convention.

"Too many books at the present time," he said, "are written solely to sell. Their authors try to make us think they are producing literature, but they can't fool us. They only fool themselves. These men would just put a little more sincerity into their work; but as it is, they remind me of Jake McMasters."

"You're workin' very hard today, Jake, me son," said a friend. "How many hods o' mortar, in the name of heaven, have ye carried up that ladder since startin' time?" "Hush, me lad," said Jake, with a wink. "I'm foolin' the boss. I've carried the same hoddle up and down all day, and he thinks I'm workin'!"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

FOOLING HIMSELF.

"Well, sah, did you ever read in the Bible how de seven debbles were cast out er Mary Magdalen?"

"Oh, yes, I've heard of that; but what does that prove?"

"Did you ebber hear of 'em bein' cast out of any oder woman, sah?"

"No, I never did."

"Well, den, sah, de oders has sure got 'em yit!"—Youth's Companion.

Accordian pleats are coming back to fashion the wrong kind of tune in the home.

NEGRO DEMONSTRATION AGENTS

WORK WHICH THEY ARE DOING FOR NEGRO FARMERS IN ALABAMA.

The following is a portion of an article by Rev. A. F. Owens, published in the Montgomery Advertiser. Five counties in Alabama now have negro demonstration agents to carry on the work of teaching negro farmers better methods of farming by means of demonstration plots. There are at present negro demonstration agents in nearly all the southern states, with the exception of Virginia, which has seven agents working in eleven counties. There is no other state where so much work is being done by negro agents for negro farmers as in Alabama. The reason so much is being done for the negro farmers in Alabama is undoubtedly due to the influence of Tuskegee Institute, just as the reason that so much is being done for negro farmers in Virginia is due to Hampton Institute, of which the Tuskegee school is an offshoot.

Of the six negro demonstration agents in Alabama, four gained their training at Tuskegee, and the district agent, T. M. Campbell, who has charge of the work among the negroes in Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Oklahoma, is a graduate of the same school. A recent report made by the agricultural department on the work of the demonstration agents in Alabama, shows that the negro farmers, working under the direction of these agents, have made a pretty good showing.

The following is a summary of results obtained by some of the negro county demonstration agents in farm demonstration work during the past season: C. D. Menefee, Lee county, conducted 59 demonstrations in corn and 60 in cotton, using 123 acres for the former and 300 acres for the latter. The results were an average of 44 bushels of corn per acre and an average of 1,869 pounds of cotton per acre.

Washington A. Tate, Macon county, had charge of 22 demonstrations in corn and 33 in cotton, using a total of 39½ in corn and 73 acres in cotton. The results were an average of 54.1 bushels of corn per acre and 1,429 pounds of cotton on the same amount of land. Harry Sims, Wilcox county, supervised one demonstration in corn and 22 in cotton, planting one acre in corn and 35 acres in cotton. The one acre in corn yielded 27 bushels; the 35 acres in cotton yielded an average of 1,399 pounds per acre.

G. W. Patterson, Madison county, had charge of 21 demonstrations in corn and 25 in cotton. The amount of land cultivated in corn was 31 acres, and 56 acres were in cotton. This demonstration made an average of 43.3 bushels of corn per acre and averaged 910 pounds per acre for cotton.

Some notion of what the demonstration agents have done for the negro farmers may be gathered from the fact that the average yield of corn per acre for negro farmers in 1909, the year the census was taken, was less than eight bushels per acre. The average bushels made this year by negro demonstration farmers in Macon county was 54.1 bushels per acre. This was the best average made by farmers under any of the negro demonstration agents and was nearly eight bushels above the average of the other white and negro demonstration agents throughout the state.

The average yield of seed cotton in Alabama in 1911 was about .600 pounds per acre. The highest average yield made on the farms conducted under a negro agent was in Lee county, where the average was 1,867 pounds of cotton per acre. This was 124 pounds of cotton above the average made on the other demonstration plots in different parts of the state and more than 1,200 pounds more than was made on the average farm.

NEGRO BUSINESS LEAGUE.

Boston, Mass.—The local Negro Business league had a red letter night Wednesday last week. There were about forty present, and a program was arranged which gave a number of men opportunity to tell about the successes they had attained in business. The stories related by many of the men were remarkable, and during the course of the evening the enthusiasm reached a high pitch. Dr. Booker T. Washington, the president of the National Negro Business league, was present as the special guest of the occasion, and delivered a stirring address. The local league is planning for much work during the present winter.

AN OLD FRIEND.

A private soldier once rendered some slight service to the first Napoleon.

"Thank you, captain," said the Emperor, carelessly.

"In what regiment, sire?" was the instant response of the quick-witted private.

"In my guards," replied the Emperor, pleased with the man's ready retort.

This incident, with appropriate variations, also happened to Genghis Khan, Ivan the Terrible, Attila, Gustavus Adolphus, Louis XIV, Charles IX, Alexander, King Alfred, Xerxes, Richard the Lion-Hearted and Henry of Navarre.—Success Magazine.

AS USUAL.

Bacon—Hear your friend went into the bee business last summer.

Egbert—He did.

Bacon—What luck?

Egbert—Oh, just his usual luck. He got stung.

A PHILOSOPHER.

Our idea of a philosopher is one who is content to sit around all day and seine his whiskers with his fingers.—Galveston News.

IN THE BACKGROUND.

"Are you a candidate?"

"My future is in the hands of my friends. But I am taking care to show them how to play their hands."—Washington Star.

PRETTY MANNERS.

Having pretty manners helps a little girl, but all a little boy gets out of pretty manners is to have the other boys call him "Sissy."—Atchison Globe.

DR. EDWARD W. BLYDEN DEAD

EDUCATOR AND DIPLOMAT EXPIRES AT THE AGE OF 79 YEARS—REPRESENTED LIBERIA IN MANY OFFICIAL CAPACITIES—ENJOYED FRIENDSHIP OF FAMOUS MEN.

In the death of Dr. Edward Wilmot Blyden, educator and diplomat, which occurred at Sierra Leone, West Coast Africa, the negro race loses one of its foremost scholars and Liberia its most widely known citizen. Dr. Blyden was seventy-nine years old at his death. He was born in the Danish island of St. Thomas in the West Indies on August 3, 1832, and was baptized as a member of the Dutch Reformed church, to which his parents, who were of pure negro stock, belonged.

When eighteen years old he came to the United States to enter an American college, but every college refused to act favorably on his application for admission, and in 1850 he sailed for Liberia, entering the Alexander high school at Monrovia two years later. While at the Alexander high school he took a course in mathematics and classics, becoming a teacher of the school in 1853. In 1861 he was appointed a professor of languages in Liberia college, which had just been established, and made an enviable reputation. Five years later he took a leave of absence and visited Egypt and Palestine, and while on his trip improved his knowledge of Arabic.

Returning to Liberia, Dr. Blyden resumed his duties at Liberia college until 1871, when he resigned and visited Europe. About this time he was appointed by the British government as diplomatic agent to make treaties with the Mohammedan and pagan chiefs of the interior tribes of Africa. He completed his work in three years' time and then took charge of the Alexander high school. In 1877 Dr. Blyden was appointed Minister Plenipotentiary by the Liberian government to Great Britain, serving three years, and upon returning to the black republic was made president of Liberia college. In 1884 Dr. Blyden resigned as the head of the college and took up independent educational work among the Mohammedans at Sierra Leone. He was appointed Liberian representative at the court of St. James in 1892. He was secretary of state and secretary of the interior in Liberia, and in 1862 visited the United States as commissioner from the Liberian government.

Dr. Blyden was an authority on Arabic, and also spoke French, German, Italian, Spanish, Hebrew, Greek and Latin. He was author of several books, and in 1863 after the publication of his work on Liberia he received the honorary degree of A. M. from Hamilton college. In 1870 Lafayette college conferred on him the degree of D. D. He was elected corresponding and honorary member of the Society of Sciences and Letters of Benal, and was a member of the Athenaeum club of London. The deceased was intimately acquainted with Lord Salisbury, Charles Dickens, Charles Sumner and the Earl of Derby, and was a personal friend of Gladstone.

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MAKING LEADED GLASS AT HOME

If you have a mechanical turn of mind, a clear eye and steady fingers, combined with an infinite capacity for taking pains, it is quite possible to make leaded glass windows or doors at home. The diamond-shaped and the long pointed panels are the most popular designs and the simplest. Whether you desire to make a hall window or doors for the bookcase or china closet, you must first measure the space you wish to fill with a piece of paper. This serves as a pattern on which are drawn, with the utmost accuracy, the diamond shapes, one-sixteenth of an inch being allowed between the shapes for lead. The sheet of glass is then cut into diamonds with a glass cutter. If you have not a sure hand, it were better to have a glazier do this for you.

The lead is pliable and bought in strings, six feet long, at the hardware shop, where may also be obtained the solder and the soldering iron. This lead is grooved on either side, into which the glass fits. The lead is fitted around the diamond shape, cutting and mitering it at each corner, where it is then soldered. When the piece of glass has been enclosed in its frame, some thin cement should be laid along the edge of the lead so as to hold lead and glass firmly together.

Now you have one pane completed with which to start. The rest of the work consists in fitting in diamond after diamond, according to the paper pattern. Heat the soldering iron in the fire or in the strong flame of a gas stove. As the lead is pliable it will be necessary to have an iron brace or two fastened across the inside of the door to make it firm. When the work is finished it is all bound by a heavier piece of lead and it is ready to be tacked or cemented to the wooden frame.

NOT TOO ENTHUSIASTIC.

Sandy was an elder in the church, and a truly pious man. He had an eye for beauty and a love for it, but he married Tina because he knew she would make him an excellent wife.

"I suppose Tina is a handsome lass?" said Sandy's cousin, who met him in Glasgow not long after the marriage, and had never seen the bride. "I ken ye've gude taste, Sandy."

"Aweel," said the bridegroom, cautiously, "she's the Lord's handiwork, Tammas. I'm no' prepared to say she is his masterpiece."—Youth's Companion.

OBJECTION REMOVED.

"I'd buy a car if it weren't for one thing."

"What is it?"

"Having to look out for the other fellow."

"But if you had a car the other fellow would have to look out for you also."

"Gee! I never thought of that! I'll buy one."—Judge.

A sacrifice is one thing that only the Recording Angel should know.

WIT AND HUMOR

HE CONSULTED THE DICTIONARY.

Franklin Matthews represented a newspaper during the Russo-Japanese war, and one day succeeded in breaking through that remarkable hedge of news censorship and reaching Field Marshal Oyama. The interview was brief but extremely courteous, and the jubilant correspondent hurried back to prepare the story for his paper. In the course of it he used this expression: "Marshal Oyama is a brick!"

The letter was duly passed along to the official translator, and presently Captain Kanaka of the marshal's personal staff, called upon the correspondent.

"Marshal Oyama presents his compliments," said the captain, suavely, "and regrets to inform the esteemed correspondent that his honorable letter can not be forwarded as written."

"Why, what's wrong with it?" cried the amazed war scribbler.

The captain Kanaka explained with polite gravity.

"Marshal Oyama," he said, "objects to having the great American public regard him as baked mud."

For that is what the extremely literal translator had made of "brick."

NEW JERSEY MEASUREMENTS.

"The wilds of New Jersey," said Frank Malone, "reward the explorer well. If they who sojourn at Atlantic City or Long Branch would but penetrate into the wilds, they would see and hear many interesting things."

"Take, for example, the measurement of distance. I once asked the keeper of the general store in a New Jersey village choked with sand how far it was to Skeeter Swamp."

"Skeeter Swamp," said the storekeeper. "Well, I would say Skeeter Swamp was 'bout two whoops from here—or maybe two whoops and a holler."

"I asked a man in Skeeter Swamp how far Flytown was. The man shifted his quid to the left cheek and replied:

"Flytown, stranger, is about three chaws to the south—unless ye're a fast chawer. Then I'd say it was about three chaws and a half."

NOT A REAL CONDUCTOR.

Sousa nearly always wears his bandmaster's uniform when he goes out walking, and on one occasion this habit of his led to a certain curious mistake. He was standing on a railway station platform when a lady approached him and asked him when the next train was due to start.

"I am very sorry, madam," he replied, "but I do not know."—To eliminate.

"Then why don't you know?" she asked, angrily, eyeing his uniform.

"Surely, you are a conductor, aren't you?"

"Yes," replied Sousa, quietly, "but only of a brass band!"

SOME SATISFACTION.

"Her mother wanted her to marry a duke, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"And she married a factory superintendent?"

"Yes."

"Then it wasn't satisfactory at all, was it?"

"I'm not sure. Her daughter's husband can buy out three dukes and his wife's diamonds are bigger than those of any duchess!"

UNFORSEEN RESULT.

"I notice that you courteously refrain from mentioning the name of your political rival in any of your speeches."

"I can't say my practice in that respect is so much a matter of courtesy as of prudence. I once started in to denounce a rival, but as soon as I mentioned his name the audience burst into deafening and continuous applause."

CONTEMPT.

"I don't think I'll go to any more of my wife's parties," said Mr. Cumrox.

"Don't you enjoy yourself?"

"Yes. Only someone always mistakes me