

## THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

At the Menagerie—An Egotist—A Tender-Hearted Man—The Only Causes, Etc., Etc.

AT THE MENAGERIE.

"Step this way—we're about to feed the animals."

"Ah! thawks, awfully, don't you know, don't ye see, I've—ah—just had me—ah—dinnah."

AN EGOTIST.

Miss Gussie Riverside—I don't think I would ever marry a very handsome man. I'd be so jealous if my husband was an Apollo.

Dudley Canestucker—Don't say that, Miss Gussie. You wot me of my last hope.—[Texas Sittings.]

A TENDER HEARTED MAN.

Customer—Why is it that you charge as much for a six pound pig as you do for a sixteen pound pig?

Butcher—The smaller the pig, the more it hurts us to kill it. Got to charge somethin' fur our feelin's, mum.—[Chicago Tribune.]

ACCOUNTED FOR AT LAST.

First Urchin—What d'ye reckon's the reason Buffo'll Bill wears his hair so long?

Second Urchin—He wants to let them injuns of his know he ain't afraid of 'em.—[Chicago Tribune.]

A PRECEDENT ESTABLISHED.

"What makes you think she will marry you?"

"She has married other men."—[Truth.]

THE ONLY CAUSES.

Mrs. Dobson—Bridget told me she saw Mr. and Mrs. Hobson going to church this morning. I wonder what's the matter?

Mr. Dobson—Why either Mr. Hobson has had another attack of his heart trouble, or Mrs. Hobson has a new hat.—[Puck.]

UNSELFISH LOVE.

He—If you loved me you would marry me while I am poor.

She—You do me an injustice. I love you too much to have your precious health risked by my cooking. Wait until you can afford to keep servants.—[Life.]

A MAN TO BE AVOIDED.

Higgins—There comes Baggs. I don't care to meet that fellow. I asked him to lend me \$10 one day last spring.

Hogsons—He ought to have let you have it; he's rich.

Higgins—Well, you see, he did.—[Life.]

BAROMETRIC INDICATIONS.

Senior Partner—One thing I like about our new clerk is that he is reliable. You can always tell what he is going to do next.

Junior Partner—And what is that?

Senior Partner—Nothing.—[Truth.]

AN ABSORBING TALE.

Office Boy to Butcher—Mr. Serial wants ten cents' worth of sliced ham wrapped up in the continuation of the story you sent him yesterday with the sausages.—[Browning's.]

RELENTLESS.

Gotrox—You can't work any dynamite fuses here. There isn't any use for you to try it.

Dismal Dawson—Dis ain't no dynamite. Dis is a accordion, an' if you don't give up two bones, I'll play "Two Little Girls in Blue" right here. See?—[Puck.]

FULLY OCCUPIED.

Corra—How is it that when a man writes one famous story he seldom writes another?

Merritt—Because he devotes the rest of his life to telling us how he came to write it.—[Puck.]

WANTED TO ASK SOMEBODY WHO KNEW.

Under ordinary circumstances he was a man of prominence—but as he ascended the steps of his residence, very early in the morning, it was as evident that he desired to be as much otherwise as possible. The cabby was lingering near to see that his charge was safely disposed of for the night. The door opened before the man on the steps could get his key to work, and he was met with the question:

"John, where have you been?"

(Silence.)

"John, where have you been?"

He turned to descend the steps.

"Are you going to answer my question?"

"Yes, my dear, I am. From my personal knowledge, I can't give the desired information, 'a' I'm going to ask the man that drives the hack."—[Life.]

DANGERS OF THE BOTTLE.

Fogg—There's an example of the bottle working a man's ruin.

Fogg—Humph! Whiskey?

Fogg—No; ink. Jury awarded the girl \$50,000 damages in a breach of promise suit on the strength of the letters he wrote, and it took every cent he had to pay it.—[Buffalo Courier.]

CURTAINING EXPENSES.

"Never knew such hard times, old boy. We're economizing at our house now just like other folks."

"You were always an excessive smoker. I suppose the first thing you did was to cut down the number of your cigars?"

"Well, no; not exactly. You see, wifey does the household work instead of hiring a girl, and that's where the economy comes in."—[Judge.]

A WISE DOCTOR.

"Doctor, I have a frightful cold in the head! What shall I take for it?"

Doctor (after reflection)—A handkerchief.—[Texas Sittings.]

WHAT PAPA SAID.

Mr. Bigwail—And so your father has been giving you some points in physiology and has told you that all persons' bodies are composed mainly of water.

Little Robbie—All except you.

"Except me?"

"Yes, he said you were made up mainly of beer."—[Boston Courier.]

## TELEAVING TO AND CLEAVING FROM.

Miss Backbay—What a solemn thing it is for two people to wed; to cleave to one another till death do part.

Mrs. Jackson-Parke—Isn't it though? I'm mighty glad that folks don't have to marry on any such such iron conditions nowadays.—[Indianapolis Journal.]

NO ROOM TO EXPLAIN.

The tramp with a new gag approached the man with money in his pocket.

"Please, sir," he said, "will you give Mahmemotic something to-day?"

"Who's Mahmemotic?" asked the gentleman, somewhat puzzled.

"It's Indian, sir, for Man-not-afraid-to-ask-for-a-dime."

"That's all right, but I never heard of Mahmemotic before."

The tramp assumed a look of amazement.

"What," he exclaimed; "never heard of Mahmemotic?"

"No; never did."

"Did you ever hear of Abraham Lincoln?"

"Lincoln? Lincoln?" queried the gentleman, catching a cue. "Who's he?"

The tramp ignored the question.

"Perhaps you've heard of General Grant?"

"Can't say I ever did."

"You've certainly heard of Washington?"

"Washington? Washington? and the gentleman rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Let me see; what was his first name."

"George, sir—George Washington."

"No; I never heard of him. Who was he?"

The tramp took a long look at his proposed benefactor.

"Well," he said, "he was a man who never does what you are doing now in great shape," and the tramp had the gentleman in a hole he couldn't get out of without paying a dime and cutting short further explanation.—[Detroit Free Press.]

CLEARLY NOT TO THE DOGS.

"I heard Rhyme say the other day that poetry was going to the dogs."

"I guess he's about right."

"It doesn't seem so to me. Swinburne has just written a poem 'To a Cat.'"—[New York Press.]

THEY GET THEM IN THE NECK.

"The little mermaids and merboys never have any snow under the ocean, do they, mamma?" said Jacky.

"No, dear."

"I suppose instead of snowball fights they have fishball fights, eh?" said Jacky.—[Harper's Young People.]

STUFFING A VISITOR.

"When that man came to Chicago, sir, he couldn't write his name. And now he's worth millions."

"I suppose he has learned to write by this time?"

"Write? Write? That man, sir, writes the finest cattle pen in Chicago."—[Chicago Tribune.]

A PREVALENT DISEASE.

Jackson—What was the trouble between you and the landlady this morning?

Mrs. Commick—Only a little liver complaint.—[Halo.]

BY WEIGHT.

Publisher—I tell you, we sold every copy of our mammoth edition last week.

Cynic—How much a pound did you get?—[Halo.]

PURELY BUSINESS.

"That Lord Bronson who married Jenny Simpson was an awful boor. He was married actually in a business suit."

"Well, why not? The wedding was a pure matter of business so far as he was concerned."—[Harper's Bazar.]

CAUSE FOR INDIGNATION.

"Sir, you have insulted both of us."

"How?"

"You said we resembled each other."—[Halo.]

HIS GEOGRAPHY.

Teacher—In what State is Chicago?

Pupil—New Jersey.

"Wrong. Where is the Hudson River?"

"Rises in the Rocky Mountains and flows to the Gulf of Mexico."

"My goodness, child, you must have been reading a London newspaper."—[Good News.]

NOTHING STRANGE ABOUT IT.

Ethel—He hardly knows me yet and he has proposed. Don't you think it strange?

Clarissa—No, I don't see anything strange in his proposing if he hardly knows you.

LIKE SAMPSON.

She—You have such a curly head!

He—Yes; that is my—er—weak point!

COLD IRON BITS.

One of the most careless forms of cruelty in winter is the use of a cold bit. A writer in the Kentucky Live Stock Record thus calls attention to the evil, which is as common in its practice in other places as in the blue grass region:

"Let any one who has the care of a horse these cold, frosty mornings, deliberately grasp in his hand a piece of iron; indeed, let him touch it to the tip of his tongue, and then let him thrust the bit into the mouth of the horse if he has the heart to do it. The horse is an animal of nervous organization. His mouth is formed of delicate glands and tissues. The temperature of the blood, and as in the human being, and as in the man, the mouth is the warmest part of the body. Imagine, we repeat, the irritation that would be to the human, and if not the same degree, still the suffering to the animal is very great. And it is not a momentary pain. Food is eaten with difficulty, and the irritation repeated day after day causes loss of appetite and strength. Many a horse has become worthless from no other cause but this. Before India-rubber bits were to be had, I myself used a bit covered with leather, and on no account would have dispensed with it in freezing weather."

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

OUIDA, the novelist, describes the nineteenth century clothing of an Englishman as "the most frightful, grotesque and disgraceful male costume which the world has ever seen."

In one convenience San Francisco is ahead of every city in the world; this is in its system of rapid transit. This is effected by means of cable cars, running not only on the principal avenues, but in the cross streets, up and down the steep hills, in short everywhere.

The fleet of ships once owned at Newburyport, Mass., has disappeared from the registry of that port, and only four barks are left to keep up the marine glory of the old town. The last ship registered there was the Mary L. Cushing, which was recently purchased by a New Yorker and will go into the China trade, sailing from New York.

The head nurse in a ward of a training school for nurses, says: "I am sure that any one who could provide the Americans with a substitute for animal food would be conferring a national benefit. They eat twice as much meat as we English do, and to that, I believe, is largely due the nervous derangements, and too often shortened life of the average American."

A MINNESOTA jury has refused to recognize the validity of a contract specifying a matrimonial match as a consideration for the payment of money. A man in that State agreed to give another man \$25 if he would secure him a wife. When the wife had been obtained the benedict repudiated his contract and the matchmaker brought action against him. The matchmaker was defeated.

A RESOLUTION in favor of birching bad boys instead of sending them to prison has been sent to the British Home Secretary, signed by a number of magistrates. The proposition is to birch boys under sixteen for all offences, at the discretion of the magistrate. The judicious use of the birch, it is believed, would not only have a more salutary effect, but would save the boys from acquiring a prison taint, losing their dread of the prison, and sinking deeper into crime.

SPEAKING of football, the London Lancet says: "There can be no denying that a pastime which has accounted in four months, even by our confessedly imperfect records, for five sudden deaths, two concussions of the spine (in one of which it was stated that 'three ribs were torn from the spinal column'), one concussion of the brain, one fracture of the thigh, sixteen fractures of the leg (some of these were simple and some compound, some of each and some of both bones, but further classification is unnecessary), nine fractures of the clavicle and two of the arm," is a dangerous one."

The schooner Frank M. Holmes, of Philadelphia, was abandoned as a derelict last October, and was picked up by the British tramp steamer Indianapolis and towed to Bluefields, Nicaragua. Now an odd point of marine law has been raised by the libelling of the steamer, which arrived at Boston recently, by the owners of the schooner's cargo of flour, and the libel is for \$15,000, and the claim is set up that as she was picked up near the Florida coast she should have been taken to a near-by port, and that the unnecessary long voyage spoiled her cargo and forfeited all claim for salvage by the Indianapolis.

A STUDY of the number of suicides in France reveals a deplorable state of affairs. According to the Journal Officiel, during the year 1890 this number reached the formidable figure of 8,410 (6,576 males and 1,834 females). These figures indicate a progressive increase in the number of suicides. In the quinquennial period from 1861 to 1865 the average annual number of suicides was 4,661 (12 per 100,000 of the population), while during the period from 1886 to 1890 the average annual number was 8,226 (or 21 per 100,000). The proportion of suicides among children under the age of sixteen years also increased. While in the period from 1871 to 1875 the number was 31, it was in 1886, 62; in 1887, 68; in 1888, 65; in 1889, 72; and in 1890, 80.

It is reported that Japan has fallen into line, and proposes to hold a grand exposition in 1895. The exposition will be held at Kioto, and will be the celebration of the 11th anniversary of the establishment of that city as the capital of Japan. It is not projected that the exposition will assume international proportions, though foreign exhibits will be welcome, but it is intended to illustrate the industry, art, science and religion of Japan. Religion, especially, will be made very prominent, and the faith of Buddha will be elaborately illustrated, as the leaders of that religion think that the time has come for some active propaganda. The ground set apart for the exposition at Kioto occupies thirty-two acres, and the erection of the buildings will be begun at once.

Mrs. MARTHA MILLER, of Chicago, is said to be the pioneer prison reform worker of this country, having begun her efforts in that line at St. Louis in 1854. Since then she has devoted her entire life to it. She visits a jail and talks with the prisoners, picking out those who have been deserted by their friends. For these she does errands and work outside the jail. She investigates their stories, and if they are found worthy of relief she goes into court and pleads for them. She collects witnesses, and it is her one purpose above others that no innocent man shall suffer. It was the knowledge of the suffering of a man for a deed which he did not commit that first brought Mrs. Miller to her labor among criminals. She also does much work toward the reformation of released convicts and others. Mrs. Miller is sixty years old.

There are few sailing ships that can carry 5,000 tons of cargo, and nearly all of them are in the California wheat trade. In eleven years sixteen 5,000-ton cargoes have been cleared from San Francisco in twelve vessels. One of these was a steamer and the other eleven the ships Rappahannock and Shenandoah, built by

Arthur Sewall, at Bath, Me., and the British ships Liverpool, Alice A. Leigh, Palgrave, California, Lord Templere, Milton Stuart, Drumrock, Horensfeld and Manchester. The Rappahannock was lost in 1892, and the Shenandoah is now making her third voyage, the Palgrave and California having each sailed twice.

Two other American ships that carry 5,000 tons are the Sewall ships Roanoke and Susquehanna. They with the Rappahannock and Shenandoah formed the famous "big four" which marked the end of wooden shipbuilding at the Sewall yards.

The Russian government has decided to impose a tax on all occupied houses. This tax is to be in lieu of an income tax which was abandoned as nonfeasible some little time ago. The impost is to be levied for the present in 220 of the chief towns of European Russia and Poland, which are to be divided into four classes. The first class comprises the two capitals—Moscow and St. Petersburg. There are 10 towns in the second class, 67 in the third and 141 in the fourth. The aggregate population of these 220 towns is estimated at 8,500,000. The basis of the tax is to be the rental and the minimum assessment in the four classes is fixed at 800, 225, 150 and 120 roubles respectively. It will be seen that these assessments will not press unduly on the poorer classes, but it is also in contemplation to create a fifth class with a minimum assessment of sixty roubles. The tax will in time be extended to the other parts of the empire. The present arrangement is expected to bring in about \$2,380,000 per annum.

HORNBLOWER AND BANGS.

A Story About Two Noted New York Lawyers.

When the news of the rejection of William B. Hornblower for Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States by the Senate Judiciary Committee in Washington reached this city, in the general discussion in law offices over the affair there were many comments as to the origin of the name Hornblower. A knot of lawyers in an office in the Equitable Building were debating whether the name was of German or of Holland Dutch origin, when a well-known lawyer with gray hair and gray side whiskers remarked with a smile:

"Gentlemen, I cannot help to solve the antiquity of the word Hornblower, but I can illustrate its application on a certain occasion."

Having thus adroitly stimulated the curiosity of his friends, who begged him to proceed with the story, the lawyer continued:

"You may remember the intense interest the public took in the Grant Ward failure and in the subsequent hearings in which creditors sought to recover from the wreck a slice of their investments. Many hearings took place, most of them in the law office of Julien T. Davies, in the bank building, Broadway and Wall street."

"Mr. Hornblower was one of the counsel retained. Another was the late Francis Bangs, a remarkably good lawyer and aggressive to a degree, while he kept up a flow of wit and humor at the expense of his adversary."

"On the occasion I speak of Mr. Davies' office was crowded. It was a very important hearing. A witness was expected to testify on a vital point in the proceedings."

## THE REPUBLICAN PANACEA.

A Medicine that Stimulates the Patient.

Let Rotunda Its Own Cure. The protectionist says to the manufacturer, "We give you a protective tariff, we give you higher prices for your goods." That is the object of a protective tariff, or the manufacturer would not clamor so much for it. To the consumers of these same goods—the farmer, the lawyer, the mechanic, the doctor—he says, "We will give you a protective tariff that you may get goods you buy of the manufacturer cheaper." And to the laborer he says, "We give you a protective tariff that you may get higher wages from the manufacturer." And the people are asked to believe him in each case.

Let us suppose the object of the protective tariff was to enable lawyers to charge larger fees for their legal services, and as a lawyer I was to say to my client: "You ought to favor this law, for while it enables me to charge you larger fees, it also enables you to get my services more cheaply." Let the miller say to his customers: "You should favor this law because it enables me to take more toll from you, and at the same time give you more meal." So with the physician. So with the mechanic who builds your house. This argument would not work at all in any of these cases, and it applies it to the manufacturer and it acts like a charm. It is a wonderful antidote.

It seems to be a kind of medicine which stimulates the patient, yet reduces his fever, acts as a powerful laxative, yet produces constipation; feeds the system, yet depletes the patient; a fat, yet an anti-fat; a wine that when it is sick, yet a powerful emetic; it is a narcotic, and yet an anesthetic; it gives us all the solid comfort to those who toll in the workshop, and yet it is prolific of strikes and lockouts; it richly rewards labor, yet fills the land with paupers and tramps. There is nothing in all nature like it. It concentrates and centralizes force. It contracts and expands under the same influence and condition. Administered to a Democrat in perfect health, in full doses, he begins forthwith to preach the gospel of Republicanism.

It does these things, and is all this and more; it gives the men who make the goods higher prices, and the men who buy them cheaper goods. Surely there is nothing else like it on earth, in the waters under the earth. Here alone, and here it speaks its sacrilegious, can produce such another panacea, a compound which will produce exactly the opposite effect upon similar subjects under like conditions.

This theory of raising the price of goods for the men who sell and lowering them for the men who buy, reverses every rule given us in nature by nature's God.

With His rule in nature, we know how to apply remedies; the doctor can write his prescriptions and the farmer sow his grain, and expect like to produce like; he can propagate his stock with intelligence; the mariner can guide his vessel; the astronomer can calculate the coming eclipse, and Old Probabilities himself guesses at the weather; it may be something like a guess is wide of the mark, but this new gospel of protection reverses all laws, and bids farewell to all the rules where the principle is engrafted. Better stick to nature and to nature's law. Say, if you wish, protection benefits the manufacturer for the time being; that is, it temporarily benefits him; and none will controvert it, and the contention ends. The logic, so called of the protectionist is thus reduced to absurdity.—Hon. James D. Richardson, of Tennessee.

Senate May Be Mended.

The Representatives of the people have just passed, after months of preparation, full hearings and thorough debate, a measure of tax reduction and tariff reform. It received the largest majority given to any tariff bill in the history of the country.

It executes the mandate of the people. It redeems the pledge of the Democratic party. And yet there are Senators, says the New York World, who claim, and are apparently to be granted the privilege of mandating the bill so as to restore taxes on iron, coal, sugar and perhaps other articles. They do this not upon any pretense that it will benefit the whole people to tax these articles; they do it because they are interested in them, in their pockets, in coal or iron mines, in freightage or manufacturing corporations, or in sugar stock, or because their friends or their immediate localities are thus interested.

The claim thus put forth upon the ground of "Senatorial courtesy" involves the highest exercise of governmental power—the power of taxation. If the Senators from Maryland and West Virginia can impose a tax on coal, if the Senators from Alabama can put a tax on iron, and if the Senators from Louisiana can restore the tax on sugar; if—to reach the ridiculous in climax—the junior Senator from New York can increase the tax on collars and cuffs, they have a power which is not exercised by any sovereign in Europe.

The British House of Lords is approaching the inevitable "mended or ended," under a much less obnoxious exercise of its power to revise or reject legislation favored by the people and proposed by the Commons. The upper house of Congress should remember that this is a government by the people, not a government by States; that it is a government by the right of majorities, not a government by the courtesy of individuals; and that it is a government for the people and not for monopolies. Our Senate cannot be ended. It can be, as it has been, mended. It will be mended if it seeks now to thwart the will of the people.

A Vain Hope.

The decision of the Senate Finance Committee not to grant hearings on the tariff bill means that no dilatory tactics will be tolerated, and that action upon the measure will be reached as soon as the rules of the Senate will permit. It is likely that within a month the votes will be taken that will test the relative strength of the friends and enemies of the bill.

The upper house of Congress should remember that these votes will be a disappointment to those who have been cherishing the hope that the verdict of the House would be reversed by the Senate—that, if not defeated, the bill would be rendered innocuous through amendments that would essentially change its character. The indications now are that the bill will neither be defeated nor mutilated, but will pass the Senate substantially as it came from the House.

As the Democrats have a majority in the Senate the bill cannot be changed except by Democratic votes, and Democratic Senators are no more likely than Democratic Representatives to be stampeded by the cry that "the country is being plunged in free trade."

They know that the Wilson bill is really a highly protective measure. They know that the tax it levies averages five per cent. higher than was recommended by the Republican Tariff Commission of 1883. And they know that the tariff against it is simply the last desperate effort of the trusts and pampered industries to preserve their privileges.

Until the votes were actually taken in

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