Las Vegas, - - - Nevada

The average man generally recents being regarded as merely up to the average.

In divorce court marriage has been declared to be a bob-tailed flush. It ought to be a pair and a case of stand,

----Andrew Carnegle compares Emperor William with Oliver Cromwell. This England high society circles.

One of the curious phases of human nature is shown in the fact that people rusty guns will eat toadstools.

It is estimated that the American people are paying \$160,000,000 a year for soda water. This should have some effect on their fizzical condition.

Hetty Green's son is reported to be making a fortune in Texas oil. After a while he may be rich enough to be known to the country by his own name.

run for State Senator because his wife won't let him. Once in a great while, it seems, a man realizes that he has a sensible wife.

Automobiles are being sold in Borneo, and we may suppose that the wild menover there will at once join in the march of civilization by applying for jobs as chauffeurs.

A Nebraska man is producing gas from cornstalks. What, by the way, has become of the Pennsylvania man trust out of business by burning ashes?

The English House of Commons has, after a lively debate, passed the "deis practically the only form of recreation that the House of Commons permits Itself.

Official reports show that the people of this country consumed more whisky and tobacco last year than ever before. There was a decline in the consumption of poetry. Is it necessary to furnish a conclusion for the moralist?

Locomotive drivers in all countries are obliged to pass tests for color-blindness. In Germany the drivers of automobiles are now required to submit to examination of their color vision. A color-blind chauffeur may be quite as dangerous as one who is reckless.

The life of the cliff dwellers, it seems, was not so care free after all. A Denver archaeologist has just discovered a cliff dwellers' apartment house in Southwestern Colorado. When some one finds a plano in one of the flats we will realize that "the good old days" were not so different from these "degenerate times."

Sea gulls can talk, according to the recent announcement of a Unicago university professor who has been studying their ways in the Dry Tortugas Islands. He does not mean to have one understand that the birds discuss fine arts, political economy, or the latest fashions, but that they have a language by which they communicate with one another. He thinks that it is so systematically arranged that human beings can learn it, and communicate with the birds.

The average American business man, whether he deals in rallroads or salt mackerel, will agree with the Attorney General when he says: "Business men ought to wish to have the laws strictly and impartially enforced. If this is done everybody knows what he can do and what he cannot and everybody has a fair field and no favor." The Attorney General has an idea that the surest way to impress the public with the impartiality of the law is to punish the big criminals who have hunerto claimed immunity and whose notorious example has acted as a subtle poison in threatening every plane of business life.

Merchants in small cities, in villages, and at country cross roads are likely to overwhelm Congress with protests against the adoption of Postmaster General Meyer's plan for a parcels post, as recently outlined. If the government should compete with express companies at a low rate, big mail order houses would soon have a monopoly in the country. Small merchants could not compete with them and widespread ruin would result. There are hundreds of thousands of such merchants, and they, their clerks, their families, their relatives and their friends will all be opposed to the parcels post scheme. These merchants and the auxiliaries they can bring to bear are powerful in Congress, and it is hardly possible that any parcels post bill can get through that body. Congressmen are not going bing off into the brush. to pass legislation that would bring poverty to a large class of the population. The country merchant is a useful citizen and at one stroke to deprive thousands upon thousands of their livelihood would be, to say the least, decidedly unpopular.

As is usual after the death of an actor who has been successful in serious dramatic roles, there is speculation over the possible successor to Richard Mansfield on the American stage. The er-in-law

S VEGAS AGE same speculation was indulged after the death of Bowin Booth. yet there are few who will claim that Mr. Mansfield was ever really Mr. Booth's successor save that he developed a drawing power fully as potent as Mr. Booth in his time. In methods Booth and Mansfield were far part as the poles, nor did the latter, as far as known, ever seriously consider himself the man who had stepped into Booth's shoes. Both were of a serious bent of mind. They had little patience with the trifles of the theater and as immense regard for its artistic side. Of different schools, each regarded acting as an art instead of as a means of money getting-and art that takes long will hardly make Andrew popular in preparation, much study, and a conscientious application to the various roles to be interpreted. And while these men were equally successful in finally commanding such wide and who would not think of fooling with solid public approval that each in his time was considered our foremost actor they traveled paths that led apart. Mr. Booth never ventured away from those roles that are historic with the theater. He led in no new thought except interpretation. He also applied something to familiar Shakespearean parts that none of his contemporaries hadreal genius. Mr. Mansfield, on the contrary, was a ploneer. He sought to reflect the new or the unusual literature of the stage, and delighted in what seemed impossible in stage perform-A New Jersey man has refused to ances-his ponderous presentations of Schiller's "Don Carlos" and Ibsen's "Peer Gynt," for example. He had also a greater sense of humor than his predecessor, and consequently did not scorn comedy, particularly if it were satirical. He made the public accept Mollere, for instance, and he was the first to exploit that extreme modern, Bernard Shaw. And it is one of the grim humors of the stage that he lived to see Shaw become common. Possibly it was so much of doing the unusual, and sticking to it, that gave Mansfield who discovered how to put the coal his place. It is not certain that he ever would have gained it had he at once challenged attention, after Booth's death, by undertaking such characters as Hamlet, Iago, Richelleu and others ceased wife's sister" bill again. This of the old school. He did not attempt one of Booth's finest roles, Brutus, until late in his career-and those who vividly remembered the classic beauty of the Booth performance and contrasted it with the modern psychological study of Mansfield's will ever have two ideas of which was the greater actor. In one other respecthis idea of Shylock-did Mansfield challenge a Booth memory. He was more successful, but he did not win. And as with these two men so it will be with

### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* TRAPPING RABBITS. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Mansfield and the man who follows

position in his own way. Talents are

Mansfield. That man must gain his

thing.

"There are lots of rabbits in the woods back of the rye field, and I've got six box-traps in the barn. If you'll see to 'em every morning we'll set the traps now." This proposition made to a 14-year-old boy, says Fred Mather, the author of "Men I Have Fished With," seemed a fine proposition, and the boy instantly agreed. He was to put the captured rabbits in a bag, and the man who owned the traps was to take care of them. The boy tells the

The next night was clear and crisp. and oh! how cold that morning was! The first trap was unsprung. The sec ond actually held a rabbit. There was the game crouched in the far end. I let the trap down, and for a few moments enjoyed my triumph. I was a mighty trapper!

I carefully adjusted the bag over the trap, and then opened it. There was a thud in the bottom of the bag, and then a glimpse of something gray and a sound of "Zip! zip!" and if that really was a rabbit it was gone.

The third trap held a rabbit, and with the last failure in mind, great care was taken in arranging the bag, but somehow the same thing happened again. The next two traps were empty, and the sixth was sprung.

Remembering what Garry had said about a rabbit not biting. I put in a but dropping it squarely on the end hand and brought the animal out some distributes the strain; it doesn't smash way, memory fails to record how, but it the trunk as trunks were smashed in does bring back the pitiful cries that the old days when they were dropped rang through the woods. But I hardened my heart and dropped the game development of the art of trunk hanin the bag, and started for home with dling to smash any but a very weak fights and taken prisoner. After he my prize, in triumph not unmixed with other feelings.

After pondering for a while on the escape of the other two rabbits, the recollection of those pitiful cries came were brought back to me yesterday by up in full force. Then I seemed to realize that they came from a poor, terrified and harmless thing that I was taking to be killed without the excitement of the hunt.

I peeped into the bag. Two large eyes and a trembling form were in mouth of the bag was loosened, the bottom was turned up, and a white lump gins to cry. of cotton in a field of gray went bob

When I entered Tom Simmonds store, I said to Garry, "Here's your bag I haven't got any rabbits, and don't want any."

What right have the women to abuse widowers for marrying their house keepers, when so many widows marry their hired men?

A "joke" on an automobile is now re garded as funny as a "joke" on a moth GGAGE SMASHING DAYS.

Blink by Seeing a Trunk Fall.
"In other days," said Mr. MacBlink to a New York Sun man, "the story of what the baggage smasher did to the trunk was a hardy perennial, ever blooming and unfailingly appealing, but where is that story now?

master wanted to get a trunk down from the top of a high pile of trunks he never lifted it down, but just pulled it far enough forward to let gravity get it and then, with just the right slew on it that it would land on its corner,

"And then baggage masters used simply to push trupks out of car doors and let them fall any way they would and they'd tear the straps off trunks lifting on them and yank off their handles, all these variations of the baggage story being supposed to be funny and often repeated.

what was perhaps its most favored form, which told how the brawny baggage heaver lifted the trunk by one handle and swung it twice around his head and then launched it on its flight from the station platform to the baggage car to land violently there and split wide open and scatter its contents everywhere. In those days, indeed, the baggage master was the baggage smasher and, always provided that it was not one's own trunk that was thus demolished, everybody enjoyed reading the stories told about this brawny man's feats of strength and destruction, which formed, indeed, a conspicuous, if not leading feature, of the comic literature of the day. But where are those stories now?

"They were eked out for a time by baggage stories of another sort, those dealing not with what the baggage smasher did to the trunk, but with what the trunk did to the baggage smasher. There, for instance, was the story, widely reprinted at the time, of the circus man who, having his trunks smashed up till he was tired of it, finally filled a frail trunk with boa constrictors and got that checked, and when the baggage smasher had smashed the trunk the boa constrictors thut released from it wrapped around and crushed him.

"And there was the story of the disgruntled mining man who finally filled and checked a trunk full of dynamite the baggage master who handled that trunk never handled trunks any more. And the story of the humorous traveler who had his trunk fitted with corner pieces of peculiarly elastic rubber, so that when the baggage master dropped this trunk out of the car door to fall on a corner, as he was sure to do, the trunk would fly up and hit-him under not passed on by merely doing the same the chin.

"But evidently the trunk-smashing story in whatever form was petering out when it came to this, and soon thereafter it passed out of fashion and disappeared entirely, to be heard no more from that to the present time.

as they do tire of all things; perhaps there was less reason for writing it. Trunks came to be better made, for one 63th street, recently of heart trouble thing, less easy to smash. And we are had served in the American civil war generally less boisterous now than we and the Fenian uprising and had also were then; things that we stood for fought in Italy as a member of the and laughed over then we would not

of the railroad company and his own sense of the later and higher art of baggage handling, it is not considered good form now for a baggageman to smash a trunk. He still does pull trunks down from the tops of tall piles and drags trunks from car doors and from the tails of wagons, but no longer, as a rule, to let them fall on their corners.

"So times have changed and the old story no longer goes. The old times seeing a trunk fall off a baggage wagon into the street, a sight, I confess, that was joyous to see.

"But I suppose it is better as it is."

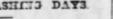
the corner. Somehow the grip on the dy at dessert. He puts out his hand, hesitates, then draws it back and be-

"What are you crying for?" asks his "Because you are going to scold me

when I choose the biggest one." Long Ago.

Tramp-"Yes, there was a time when I could get a hand out without a lecture."-Detroit Free Press.

Don't slop over in giving compliments. A slop-over compliment is never taken seriously, and a liable to e offensive.



Times Brought Back to Mr. Mac-

"In those days when the baggage let it fall.

"People seemed never to tire of it in

"Perhaps the people had tired of it, stand for now.

one of our improvements is found in league in this city. He was also secour manner of handling trunks. The railroads now discourage trunk smashing and seek to deliver baggage in the shape in which it is received. Not but He was a constant contributor to newsthat things do happen even now to trunks, but they don't happen as they used to.

"In fact, with the requirements

"Now, when he pulls down or drops a trunk he so manipulates it in falling and had a skirmish with the Queen's as to make it drop not on a corner but Own of the Canadian militia near squarely on its end. This stirs the contents of the trunk up pretty well and aide-de camp. After that he became it may strain the trunk more or less, on their corners. In the present day the fighting in Italy in 1866. He was and fragile trunk would be considered bungling.

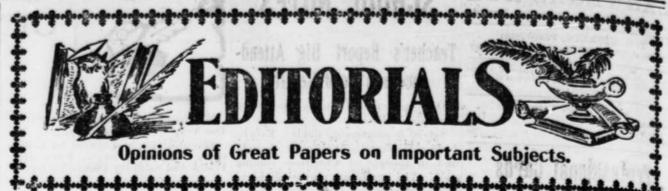
Freddy's Fear.

They pass a plate of cakes to Fred-

mother.

Lady-"I suppose, sir, you have seen better days?"

> Back-pedal when you find yourself talking too much.



### ONE GOOD LAW.



N admirable law in the interest of business honesty has gone into effect in New York. It makes it a misdemeanor for any person filling a medical prescription, or putting up any article for use in medical practice, to substitute for the article called for any other article. The law which it supersedes has

been of little use, because dishonest or indifferent druggists could escape punishment, unless it were shown that their neglect to fill the prescription correctly had endangered human life or health. The mere act of substitution now becomes an offense. The law is not so drastic, however, as to forbid a druggist from recommending some other article to a customer than the one called for. Druggists are not the only merchants guilty of attenuts to sell an article on which the profit is larger than upon the article demanded. The customer usually has some reason for his act when he asks for an article by a specific trade name, and the dealer ought to respect his rights. It may have been ordered by his physician, recommended by his friends, or he may have been persuaded by a skilfully worded advertisement to test its merits. But whatever the reason he seeks it, he ought not to be compelled to meet the opposition of the merchant in his attempts to get what he wishes .- Youth's Companion.

### FOOD AND WAGES.



Y way of consolation for the high cost of living the Bureau of Labor at Washington assures wageworkers that their pay last year increased one-third faster than the prices of their food. To quote its exact figures, in the principal industries of the country, the average weekly earnings of each

employe in 1906 were 3.9 per cent greater than in 1905, while the retail prices of food for representative workingmen's families were only 2.9 per cent higher than in

Statisticians love exact conclusions and government officials flattering reports. But what useful information do they contribute by striking the average of prices of pickled pork, evaporated apples and fresh fish, which different households consume in different quantities and some not at all? How can they select forty from the thousands of industries in the United States for comparison of wages with cost of living and issue any sweeping generalization as to price tendencies that will command respect?

With truly exemplary discretion the Bureau of Labor has not considered the circumstances of the millions of salaried men and women-clerks, salesmen, bookkeepers and others-working for fixed weekly pay. What comfort has it to offer them by comparing their salaries with the higher or lower cost of dried fruit or fish?; -

There is one infallible source of facts that the painstaking gentlemen who edit government tables fail to consult. That is the plain, everyday housekeeper who, out of her weekly allowance, buys the daily provisions for

the family. She may not have a precise knowledge of fractional percentages or of an industry outside her own home, but if asked for her personal experience she could state with certainty that month by month and year by year it has been growing harder under the excessive rise in prices to make both ends meet.-New York World.

## THE TROUBLE WITH THE ARMY.



OMPLAINT is made by General Greely, commanding the northern division of the army, that we are suffering from the "low character and general worthlessness" of recruits. Does the country expect to obtain the ser-

vices of men of high character for \$13 a month? The pay of the soldier is lower than that of almost any other man in the country. In these days of universal prosperity the army has no attraction for any ambitious man, for such can earn a better living outside the army. They are not sub-

jected to confinement or to discipline and run no risk of being shot to death by Filipinos. If war should suddenly be declared against a formidable foe and the country should seem to be in danger, there would be no lack of volunteers. But those men refuse now to consider the fact that volunteer soldiers are not of much use until they have been in training for some time, and none of them will sacrifice his career to enlist in the army now and get the training that is

necessary to form an effective fighting force. The hope of the nation is in the State militia, for as long as the present low rate of pay continues enlistments in the regular army will be slow, desertions numerous and the army as a whole less valuable than it ought

While it is about the matter Congress might raise the pay of officers. Otherwise we shall soon begin to have the same trouble with officers that we are now having with privates.-Chicago Journal.

## GUESSWORK AND DEATH.



WENTY-FIVE killed in a train wreck in Vermont. Why? It was because the trains coming from opposite directions were not running under specific orders from headquarters, but instead were feeling their way along a single track in accordance with information occasionaly furnished to the

conductors as to the location of other trains. A little error in a dispatch between two stations, a figure 30 instead of 34-that was all. One conductor thought he had time to make a siding four miles away before the other reached it. The trains met half way.

The twenty-five dead furnish twenty-five substantial reasons, if, indeed, any new reasons are needed, why Congress and the State Legislatures should abandon their present half-way measures of regulation and pass stringent laws compelling the companies to manage their roads without murder as a side line .- Chicago Record-Herald.

# ONE OF THE FENIAN RAIDERS.

Maj. Fitzpatrick, Who Died Recent-

ly, Served Also in Papal Legion. Maj. Rudolph Fitzpatrick, who died suddeniy on Amsterdam avenue, near rapal legion, according to the New York Sun. He was vice president of "We do many things better now and the Parnell branch of the United Irish retary of the Association of the Veteran Pontifical Army in this city, of which there are now eight survivors. papers and periodicals in behalf of the Irish cause, and was a friend of Parnell as well as of John E. Redmond

and others of the later Irish leaders. Fitzpatrick was born in Cork in 1847 and came to this country when a boy. He enlisted in the navy when he was 17 and fought on one of the smaller gunboats along the Atlantic coast. When the war ended he went into the Fenian movement heart and soul. The war had developed many Irishmen into trained soldiers and he was one of the invading force that in June of 1866 set out from Buffalo under Cot. O'Neill Ridgway. Fitzpatrick was O'Neill's private secretary of Col. Roberts, the president of the dominant faction of

the Fenian party. The Fenian movement having failed, Fitzpatrick joined the papal army in wounded in the knee in one of the was set free he returned to this country, where he remained until amnesty was given to the Fenians. Then he went to England and engaged in the tailoring business in Liverpool, where he married in 1875. He lived there ten years and returned to this country. For several years he had been in the real estate business.

Maj. Fitzpatrick got his military title from his Fenian activity. He leaves a widow and seven children, the youngest of whom is 7 years old. Two of the children are married and one is Sister Mary Sylvester of the Franciscan order. Two sisters in Ireland also survive him. The last rites of the church were administered to him on the sidewalk just before he died, and he was buried from his temporary home, 146 West 70th street.

Drawing a Line.

"I will come home feeling like a new

woman," wrote his wife. "Well, don't come home and act like one," cautioned her husband.-Houston

TIGER-SHOOTING IN INDIA SPORT FOR LADY MINTO.



LADY MINTO AND A TIGER-HUNTING SCENE IN INDIA.

upon Lady Minto and her daughters at tiger shooting. At Kolabari, Lady throw themselves heart and soul into Minto shot a very fine specimen, and any kind of outdoor sport that is of Lady Elleen Elliott, in the course of a fered. Their visit to India proved no day's hunt, brought down not only a exception to this rule. In Canada they cub, but a full-grown tiger as well. soon became known as the most grace. Both women are expert equestriennes ful skaters ever seen in Ottawa, and and fearless shots.

Wherever they go, it may be counted in India they distinguished themselves

# OLD CURIOSITY SHOP TO GO.

It Was Not the Home of Little Nell, But Has Interesting Memories. Though doubtless most of the Amer-

leans who have paid a visit to the little, old-fashioned, red-tiled building in Portsmouth street, Lincoln's Inn, Fields, London, known as "The Old Curiosity Shop" immortalized by Dickens, are aware that Little Nell never dwelt there, the place has possessed a sentimental interest which has drawn a large number of literary pilgrims to it annually. The inhabitants of the neighborhood cherish the idea that many Americans have paid fancy sums to be conducted over the premises and to obtain souvenirs of Little Nell. It is stated that in spite of authoritative information that the building was not what it was said to be, a great many American visitors were greatly interested in it. Insisting that there still was a chance that it might be "The Curiosity Shop," they did not wish to leave London without looking over it.

. The old building was once occupied by Tessyman, who was Thackeray's bookbinder, and was well known, not only to the author of "Vanity Fair." but, to Dickens, Jerrold, and other writers, who used to gossip with him and for whom he had nicknames which were more pithy than polite. It is possible that the legend as to the building being the real "Old Curiosity Shop" originated in Tessyman's occupancy of the premises, for he dealt in all sorts of rubbish; but another suggestion is that a waggish sign painter who was commissioned to write a name over the front invented the story of the shop being immortalized by Dickens.

However that may be, the premises are shortly to be demolished in order to permit the widening of the road

Womanlike. Patience-I understand he and his

wife produce songs. Patrice—His wife furnishes the words, no doubt .- Yonkers Statesman.