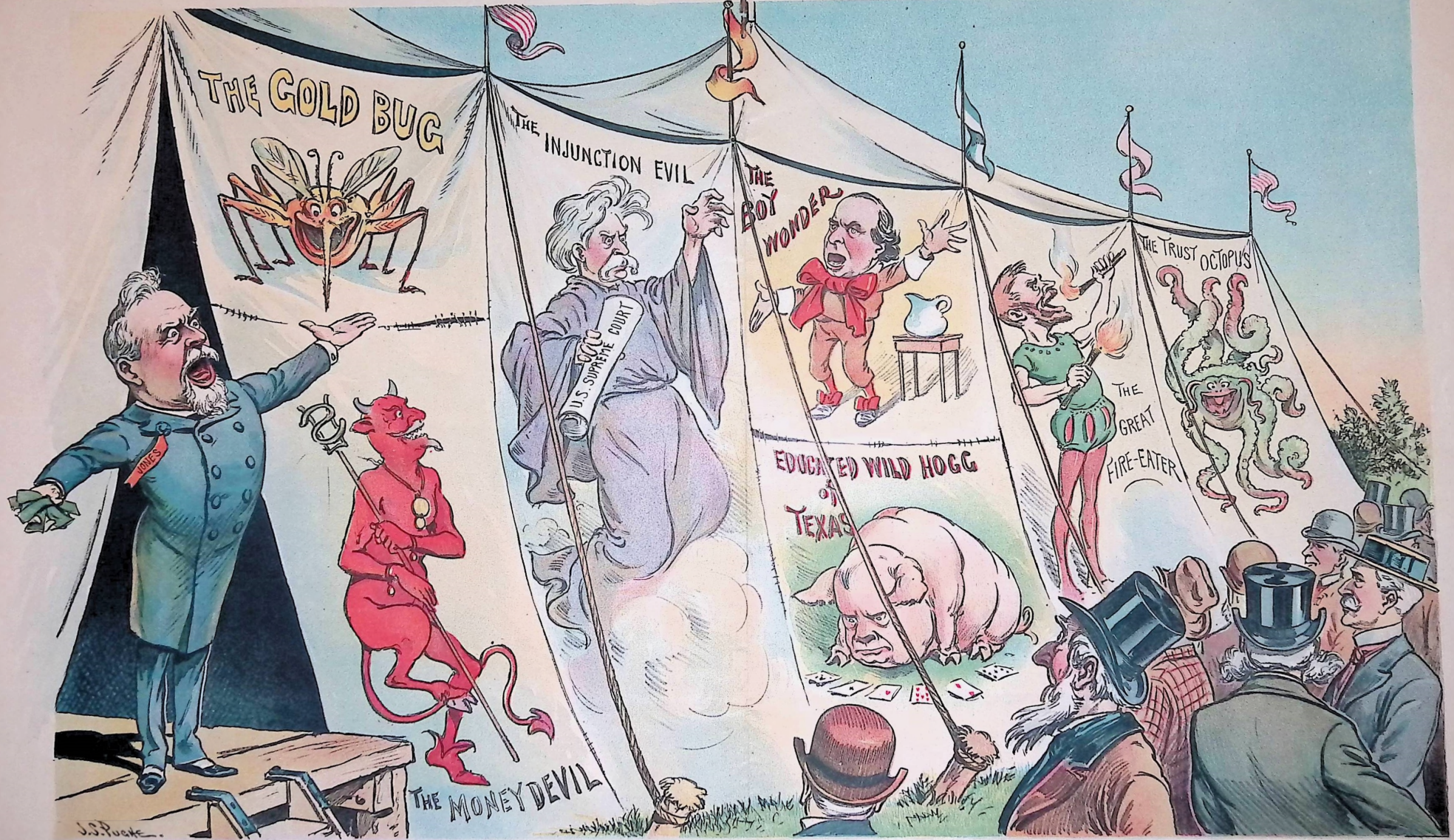




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OPENING OF THE DEMOCRATIC DIME MUSEUM FOR 1900.

JOHANN LITH CO. PUCK DUNG N.Y.



OUT OF THE QUESTION.

MANAGER.—I've cast you for the part of the adventures.
ACTRESS (*threepenny*).—But I never smoked a cigarette in my life!

MR. J. BULL UNIONJACK'S LETTER TO LONDON.

OS SANTO DOMINGO.

SEE," said Schwarzenkopf, "dot ve haf sent some var-ships to Santo Domingo to protect Amerigan intereds."
"Going to annex Santo Domingo?" I inquired.
"If dey want to come in," said Schwarzenkopf, "I guess ve von't keep dem out."
"We'll annex them some day," said Mulligan.
"Sooner or later the Shirts-and-Shirts 'll wave over the entire Western Continent an' arl parts as the Aistern Continent as Disting may allot to us."
"Is Santo Domingo the next thing on the programme?" I asked.

"I cud n't say," replied Mulligan. "T'ud not be diplomate to give out the programme jist now an' say jist when we 'll annex this or dat. 'T'ud 'll become jist diplomate as ve ar gettin' to be to meck sich a break as that."

"Do you know much about Santo Domingo?" I asked.
"Only jist what I rade in the papers. 'T is a little island—I dunno jist where, and I disaymber how many shquape molles—an' 't is inhabited mostly by nazzers."
"Dot's wrong," said Schwarzenkopf. "I seen in der paper dot dere ves more vites as blacks."

"Is that so? Bahol, thin, Oi'm not sure dot's anny advantage! For, do ye see, when the white folks is in the majority they quarrel among thimelves an' split into factions, an' dot gives thin nazzers a show; whole, when the blacks outnumber the whites, the whites stick together—barri' a law dot votes Raypublican for the sake of loubin' office—an' the nazzers can't call their souls their own. They punch thin from toime to toime an' pass laws dot a nazzar can't vote unless he can rade an' write an' shpea for rd wazzards an' do the ruls as three an' jounstunary, an' the Lord knows what all, an' loubin' ruls t'atue an' never aites water."

millions nor chickens. If it was nacistary they wud pass a law. Oi suppose, dot had n't vote except he shud first not become a whole man an' thin vote the Dimmycratic ticket."

"But about Santo Domingo?"
"Oh, yis! Well, its climate is threepal, an' its politics is mere so. By the Constitution the Prsident holds office until he's assassinated. Ivery man-min' when he wakes up he's gr-eatly surprised dot he has not been pined in his shlopes. He can't tell from toime to toime whether his Cabinet is for him or ag'in him, an' anny minute he's loible to be shabbed by the Secretary av Shitate or shot by the Secretary av War. He has no har-ol feelin' ag'in him on that account, for he was wanst a conspirator himself an' he can appryahyete stitutions which he no longer shoues. Iverybody in good society is a revolutionist an' the lower classes amuses thimelves wit' lotteries an' bull-fights. They disloike wur-ruk as much as our own municipille office-holders. There is no activity in the counthry iccept on the part av the revolutionists an' the volcanoes—"

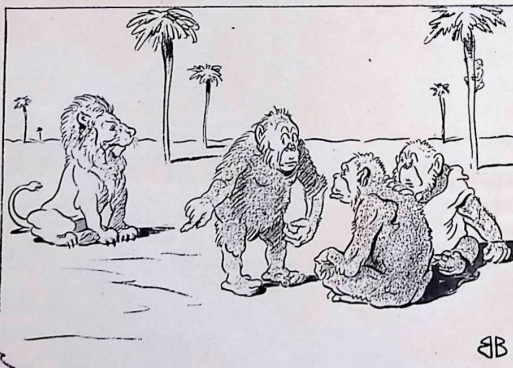
"Are there any volcanoes in Santo Domingo?"
"May be not—'t is hot enough widout thin. Oi'm not shpakkin' so much av Santo Domingo as av counthries in gin'al av the same kind. 'T will be a gr-eat day for thin all when the Amerigan Agle shpreads his wings over thin an' we begin to tache thin the blessin' of our far-in av governin'."

"We'll show thin dot no matter how much we feel loike assassynatin' an office-holder—an' devil a wan of us but has had the inclination some toime or other—yet if we cud assassynate thin all at wanst 't wud do no good, for the par-ty that's out is jist as bad as the par-ty that's in. We'll tache the society folks not to conspire but to attind the pre-oinaries. Whether they 'll do it or not Oi dunno. We've been thryin' it along toime at home an' it must be consided there is much wur-ruk still to be done in that direction. As for the masses av the pypel we'll tache thin to play poker, which they 'll find a great impr-ovement on lotteries. Ve can lose jist as much money an' get a great dale more amusemint out av it while it's goin'. Av course, we'll substutitute pre-oinie-fightin' for bull-fightin' an' if somethin' must be done to satisfy their natural inclination for homyicide we'll tache thin to attind a ball game an' kill the unpoire. We 'll pint out to thin dot while nature has made many of us lay enough to be office-holders still she has not pre-ovided political jobs enough to go round. Therefore some av us have got to hustle. An' if we cud only tache thin to hustle 't wud be the makin' av thin."

THE SULTAN.

Quoth the Sultan: "They've fixed up a dicker For peace, but I'm sure they 'll still bicker More or less. Oh, yes, quite!"

So I'm not taking fright,"
Here his Highness indulged in a snicker.



A PRECAUTION.

THE MONKEY.—Look here! If the Lion wants to come into this game of tag, I vote he gets manured first!



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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

MONEY
POLITICS. WE ARE glad to note movement in a reform that we suggest at the time of some Senatorial elections last Fall. It is slow, to be sure; but, despite our instinctive hostility to new ways, it is perceptible. It can not be long before the State will learn to divert into its own coffers the golden stream that, in answer to the various demands of practical politics, now irrigates so vast an area of State Legislators, bosses, leaders and wire-pullers. Only a few weeks ago a candidate for Congress in one of the middle states proposed that the office be auctioned off to the highest bidder, and, for his own bid, promised to donate the entire salary thereof to the State. It must be admitted that his proposal met only with ridicule, but the significant fact should be noted that it met nothing weightier than ridicule. The ethics of the plan are incontestable. If such offices must be sold the proceeds should go to the State and not to the State's private salesmen. And now from Colorado comes another straw that shows the wind to be in this direction. A syndicate is forming there to loan money to the State in order to avoid an extra session of the Legislature. If the session is held the telephone, telegraph and railway companies and other foreign corporations like the Standard Oil and Pullman companies will be forced to pay heavy tribute—"blackmail"—a fastidious purist would call it—and they have reasoned that it will be cheaper to pay the State directly to keep the Legislature off. While the tax-payers and the contributing corporations would profit by this arrangement, it will be contended that it would mean much hardship to the Colorado Legislators, many of whom have doubtless looked forward to a Winter on the Riviera, or to sending their sons to college, or to paying off the mortgage on the old home, or to defending the national honor in the United States Senate, out of the accustomed golden harvest. But, hard though this would seem, it must be remembered that Nature is concerned only with the species and cares nothing for the individual—no more for an individual Legislator than for an individual prairie-dog; and that her laws can not be broken, evaded or repealed. The Colorado plan is engaging. Why do not our New York corporations find out if it would not be cheaper to buy off the State openly than to buy off the bosses and their legislative tools secretly?

THE
DRUMMERS' COMPLAINT AGAINST THE TRUSTS FOR THROWING THEM OUT OF WORK. THE TRAVELING salesman has lately entered the world-old protest against the world's moving. The first match-maker was denounced for throwing honest flint-makers out of work, and the railroads were denounced for ruining the teamsters. If a tree were to be discovered to-morrow that produced a large yearly crop of first-class, well-made woolen clothing in all sizes, it would be regarded as a crushing calamity because it would kill the woolen industry. The woolen manufacturers would combine to buy and destroy it, just as the cotton growers of the south combined three years ago to buy and destroy a cotton plant that produced five times as much of that staple as the short-staple they were growing. Poor man is torn between the instinct to make life hard and to make life easy. He obeys each blindly and loyally. The traveling salesman may just now be a victim of this conflict. But his future is brighter than he sees it. His is one of the occupations that will endure as long as there is commerce. The only tax progress puts upon him is that he shall be versatile. Ten years ago he had to jump from, say baby carriages, to bicycles; now it must be from bicycles to automobiles; and in another ten years he may have to take up a line of flying machines. But, as an advantage more than offsetting this handicap, there is a constant increase in the variety of articles that demand his evangelistic services. For every article that the Trust or any other medium reduces to a "standard" so that it may be sold without his help, at least ten new ones are put on the market that can not be sold without him. And if he be not above consulting statistics, in his present anger with the Trust, he will find that the number of traveling salesmen employed has steadily increased year by year since they began

to be at all. There may be truth in the assertion that 35,000 of this class have lately been thrown out of work; but if it be true now it will continue true only so long as it takes them to find their new bearings. Let anyone that disputes this view pick up one of the popular magazines and look through its advertising pages; let him contrast the bewildering variety of products and devices there advertised with the few to be noted in the advertisements of thirty years ago. He will worry no more about the future of the traveling salesman. Every day some article becomes so well known that it can be sold by the wholesaler directly to the retailer, the consumer inevitably getting his share of any such reduction in the cost of handling goods. But the traveling salesman has only to learn to sell new things. It may be boneless ham, invalid-chairs or automatic pianos; patent filters, vitrified roofing, condensed soup, cameras or canes. He has a wide choice, ever growing wider; but he must choose anew. And this is a contingency from which none of us is immune; not even the capitalist. The capital invested in telegraph lines is to-day threatened by wireless telegraphy, even if news of the fact is still sent over wires; the ice companies are threatened by liquid air; and the coal Trust by a German who has produced artificial coal out of 94 per cent. of common earth and 6 per cent. of cheap chemicals. The world does move, and we have to move with it.

WESTERN ENTERPRISE.

ADVER.—Chicago is a cheaper place ter git things than New York.
SLAS.—Sho! Hain't ye mistaken?
ADVER.—No! I was there last week for the fast time. Got a gold brick for half what I've been meter payin' in New York!

ANXIOUS TO KNOW.

WIFE (*in tears*).—What do you think! I caught the new nurse spanking one of the children this morning!
HUSBAND (*gagging*).—Did it do any good?

IN SEARCH OF INFORMATION.

PASSENGER.—What time do these cars leave this corner?
CONDUCTOR.—Quarter after, half after, quarter to and at.

MEANS TO AN END.

The hardy sailor loves the sea
Though tempests rage and roar,
But his great attraction seems to be
A gay time on the shore.



A SERIOUS MATTER.

CLERK (*rumbling*).—Another guest complained this morning that his ressed had been bungled off during the night!
PROPRIETOR.—By heavens, that thing must be stopped! The last three men rebled here did't have money enough left to pay their hotel bills!