

Some Fables by Uncle Eli

THE ELEPHANT AND THE RHINOCEROS.

One day as the Elephant was on his way to a certain pool to slake his thirst he encountered the Rhinoceros, who was on the same errand. They greeted each other pleasantly, but had not proceeded far in company when the Rhinoceros halted and observed:

"It has just occurred to me that this is the dry season, and that the pool may be very low."

"While I was wondering if the pool was not overflowing and the water going to waste," replied the Elephant.

"It can't be that there is too much water."

"And how can you make out that there is not enough?"

"You seem to be on the ragged edge this morning."

"And you are evidently inclined to be disagreeable."

From thence on their words grew more sarcastic and cutting, and at length they attacked each other and continued the scrap until both were badly knocked about. Then they proceeded to the pool by separate ways, to find there had been water in plenty for both, but that during the hour spent in argument and conflict the buffaloes had come down and had drunk it all up.

Moral—When neighbors fall out, it is not the lawyer who gets left.

THE PEASANT AND THE SAGE.

One day the Peasant went with tears in his eyes to the Sage and said:

"O wise man, but I am sorely afflicted and need thy assistance."

"Been buying another gold brick, eh, Erastus?" kindly inquired the Sage.

"No, 'tis not that. It is that my taxes are so great that I cannot pay them, and the king's man threatens to burn the soles of my feet if I do not. Alas, but why am I not the taxgatherer instead of the taxed?"

"That's easily enough fixed," replied the wise man, and he told the Peasant to go to the king and make use of the pull he gave him. 'Twas so done, but only three days had elapsed when the Peasant returned to wring his hands and wail:

"O Sage, but I seek thy great kindness again!"

"What's the matter this time?" was asked.

"As a taxpayer, O man of wisdom, I could not pay my rates, and the taxgatherer threatened to burn my feet."

"Yes, I know."

"But as a taxgatherer, O venerable, I cannot collect taxes, and the king threatens that I shall shortly have no feet to burn!"

Moral—Which goes to show that a boil on the leg might bother more if located somewhere else.

THE SUNFLOWER AND THE VINE.

One time a Sunflower which was growing in the most thrifty manner in the midst of a field happened to espy a Vine beaten about by the wind and rain and in its good heartedness called out:

"Come hither, friend, and take support from me."

The Vine crept along and seized hold of the stalk, and in a few days it was growing thriftily and putting out new shoots. A week later it was beginning to be a burden, and after due thought the Sunflower suggested:

"As you have no longer any danger to fear wouldn't it be a good idea for you to let go and take care of yourself?"

"It is true, perhaps," replied the Vine, that I no longer need your support, but now I regard it as my duty to stay on and keep you from being lonesome."

And, continuing to grow and thrive it ultimately became such a weight that the Sunflower was uprooted and fell to the ground.

Moral—If the mother-in-law is once invited to make your house her home she will boss the roost in time.

THE CORN MERCHANT AND THE PHILOSOPHER.

One day, as the Corn Merchant was riding among the peasants to make his purchases of grain, he encountered the Philosopher sitting before his cave and asked why he did not mingle among the men instead of seeking solitude.

"Because there is no true friendship among men," was the reply.

"'Tis true that there are cold and selfish men, but I, who have done scarcely nothing to deserve it, have hundreds of good friends."

"Today, yes."

"Today and tomorrow."

"We shall see. Ride on and leave tomorrow to me."

And when the morrow came and

the Corn Merchant stood at his door to smile upon the passing people they turned away from him; also came the wine merchant, the wool merchant and the dealer in furs and said to him:

"Assin, pay me what thou owest or I'll have you in jail in less than twenty-four hours!"

"By my faith," shouted Assin, "but why is this thus? Yesterday I had hundreds of friends, while today I have none."

"Ah, yes!" replied one. "Yesterday you were Assin, the rich, while today, it reports be true, you are Assin, the bankrupt."

Moral.—We respect a man for what he is until we find his pockets are empty.

THE PEASANT AND HIS FRIENDS.

Having determined to take a wife, but not being able to choose between a redheaded girl and a stub nosed widow, the Peasant went among his friends, asking their advice.

"The redheaded girl, by all means," replied one, "as she will keep the tramps from your door."

"Take the stub nosed widow," replied a second, "as she will neither borrow from nor lend to the neighbors."

A third advised this and a fourth that, and when the peasant had sought the opinion of a score he found that no two agreed, and he was no better off.

In this emergency he went to the Sage and laid the case before him and added:

"As my friends are divided in their opinion, I will be guided by your decision."

"Then marry both women," was the reply.

The Peasant did so, but within four days he returned to the Sage and said:

"Alas, but my two wives do nothing but quarrel and make my life miserable. What shall I do now?"

"You should not have married at all," replied the Sage as he went his way.

Moral—He who leans upon others trusts to a broken staff.

Regarding Future Wars

Science and scientific skill now enter into every civil vocation. What has heretofore been accomplished by the exercise of manual strength is now done with a thousand or more times the ease with which it was formerly done by human effort.

Today one man, by the control of steam or electric power does work which a few years ago required the combined strength and exertion of 1,000 or more human beings.

The nations which will win victories in the future will be those who use the most skill in the application of scientific methods and scientifically made arms, ordnance and other machines of war.

The lessons taught by the campaigns of Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar and Napoleon will not be discarded or minimized, but the victorious generals of the future will still study and adhere to the essence of the principles taught by the great commanders of all ages, intelligently applying them to modern conditions, modern methods, modern weapons and modern science.

Celerity of movement, strategy and tactics, by which the plan of campaign and plan of battle will be nearly accomplished before the enemy can discern the real purpose of the assailing forces, the concentration of force at the point of battle, the protection of flanks and lines of communication, and assailing those of the enemy and much else that was important to victory in the past will be equally essential in the future.

In the days of Greece and Rome much was attained by individual strength and individual prowess and throwing masses upon the enemy, and it was much the same in the knightly days of the Middle Ages; and Napoleon owed many a victory to his skillful concentration of masses of soldiers.

Now it will be concentration and accuracy of fire. The training and drill of the soldier will be carried to a high standard of perfection, and he will be taught that every shot must be well directed and count for a purpose. With such soldiers, armed with the best guns and with skillful generals, victory will be certain.

The A, B and C of warfare is to know all about your own army, all about that of the enemy and all about the country, and also to know when it is best to use cavalry, when best to use artillery and when best to rely upon infantry and when to

use two or even three of these arms at the same time.

Every government should seek to provide those whom they send forward to battle with the best possible weapons for defense or attack. To fail to do this is a crime of the first magnitude.

Especially is it a crime in a country like ours, where the best blood of the land always hastens to the country's standard when its prestige, safety and honor is imperiled. All good citizens desire peace with all the world, but there is no truer saying than that to preserve peace is to be always prepared for war. We do not need and should not have a large army, but the army and navy we have should be the best armed and equipped and instructed of any on earth.

Every invention of war weapons should be thoroughly tested by skillful officers, and congress should appropriate liberally for this purpose, and we should see to it that no nation has an armament in any respect superior to our own.

From the beginning of time war has been the natural condition of this world.

Man and beast have always been at strife.

Monarchs in all ages have sought to increase their power or to avenge wrongs, and shedding of blood, carnage and desolation have been the result.

Conflicting interests also often throw countries into war.

Ours is now the greatest, most powerful and richest on earth. The exports of the product of American toil, exceed those of any other nation; we excel other nations in the staple products which are demanded by our civilization.

We cannot and must not shirk the duty which rests upon such a nation as ours.

We must hope for peace, but if war comes we must be prepared and meet it, as war has always been met by Americans.

We stand today the pride and amazement of the world. A few years ago the great nations of Europe established and maintained their diplomatic relations with scarcely a thought of what they called the "infernal republic" on this side of the ocean.

Now every nation in every diplomatic move seeks first to learn the wishes of the great American government, whose victories they have

witnessed on land and sea in both hemispheres.

GEN. JOS. WHEELER, U.S.
GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER,
U. S. A.

De Windt is O. K.

London, April 21.—Letters have been received here from Harry De Windt, leader of the expedition which is attempting to make its way overland from Paris to New York, dated Verkhoyanek, East Siberia, at the end of February. In spite of the forebodings of the officials at Yuktuk, who strongly advised against the journey, the expedition reached Verkhoyanek, 600 miles north of Yakutsk, February 28. The members had terrible experiences crossing the Verkhoyanek mountains. The cold was intense, 63 degrees below zero being registered. All the travelers were frost bitten. Otherwise they are well and in good spirits. They left the same date for Srdnekolymsk, 906 miles further, and hoped to reach there by the middle of March. Probably the next news from the expedition will be on its arrival in the United States via Bering straits.

Look to the Feet.

To the girl with a small allowance it is a special temptation to indulge in a pretty hat and smart blouse and think that the clothing of the lower part of one's body doesn't matter because "no one sees." Ah, but people do see, and a pair of well shod feet surmounted by a neat petticoat bestows an air of well-to-do-ness on the most plainly dressed woman.

And the clothing of our feet has so much to do with actual beauty.

Wear a shoe that pinches 'ever so little and lines will appear on the forehead. A high heel and thin sole make a graceful carriage an impossibility. The muscles of the feet are cramped and cannot obtain full play. A sensible flat heeled boot may also offend if the heel is allowed to wear over. The tiniest unevenness should be remedied at once.

"My dear," said a gentleman of the old school to a girl, "my dear, study department."

Watch the people who walk down a street, and you will see that if a woman walks really well she is apt to be the admired of all beholders.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Special power of attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

DUMBILL ARRAIGNED

On Charge of Attempting Self-Destruction

Pleads Guilty and is Remanded to Await Trial Before Territorial Court.

Joseph Dumbill, the man who, on March 29th, attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself in the head with a revolver at the plant of the Pacific Cold Storage Company where he was employed and who, failing in his attempt at self-destruction, made some startling confessions which implicated not only himself but others in the alleged theft of beef and poultry from the steamer Robt. E. Kerr, was arraigned Tuesday morning before Magistrate Macaulay on the charge of attempting to kill himself.

Hoping heard the charge read Dum-

bill without a moment's hesitation and in a firm, clear voice said:

"Guilty, my lord!"

The prisoner was remanded to await trial at the sitting of the territorial court for the trial of the criminal cases.

Dumbill is recovering from the effects of his self-inflicted wound and on yesterday was removed from St. Mary's hospital to the jail. His wound is hidden from view by bandages which cover all his head and half his face.

Hard on the Women.

Seattle, April 10.—Aaron C. Dickinson, it is alleged, ran away with his neighbor's wife in Ontonagon county, Mich., recently and came to Seattle, but he did not get far enough away to escape pursuit. Tuesday night he was arrested and lodged in the county jail. Last night he started on his return trip to his old home, escorted by the sheriff of Ontonagon county.

A warrant was sworn out against him by his wronged neighbor in the Wolverine state and, armed with that and a requisition and accompanied by Dickinson's own wife, the sheriff left Mrs. Dickinson in Tacoma. He is going back with Dickinson, and Mrs. Dickinson, it is stated, is left to shift for herself. She is stranded in Tacoma. The other woman is also left minus both husband and lover.

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LEW CRADEN,
ACTING MGR.

GOVERNOR ASSIST

Will be Asked Council

An Effort to be Made Government Ass in Dawson

Liberals, supporters of the Yukon, are those who believe in the hypnotic influence of these possessions at Ottawa. The minister also considers that what is desired is accomplished. Through the council is going to secure the establishing of an office at Dawson and also to corral the floundering police court case or less continue very laudable of both worthy of success but what is the office in Dawson? It is equally true that the fine of the infractio-

Over the

By Ed. H.

Within a few weeks on Doron and Sulphur, and cleanup will be with being strung on in shape for a blun- tion there is me- ver before, not ex- of '98 and spring every claim on the on lays. While the is not of exceeding get the quantity and the cost of that the res- are satisfactory. From 23 abo- low lower almost low there is al- of dumps now- on the cre- both. The larges- of the French sys- lower, closely fo- Paul Thornley on- Kelly on 23 b- Paul on 31 below- and MeTon- paper. The ope- ground are prepa- rations and l- ground not wor- most every claim- and the creek-w- land. The differ- stores are reno- by a busy sea- number of new-

Dr. Bell, the p- tant, has b- the drug line th- other live, on- sold larger qua- Drug Store- dully construc- building plant- wood counters, with drugs, p- met articles, metropolitan a- with a large con- with a soda b- laundry plant- the first boat. Gold Bottom- every freighter- as one of- ever operated- creek; has built- as Caribou. p- principally to- and will have- terrapis and lo- best cakes alw- The Acme G- an annex to G-