



CUT.—New York World.

sidewalk and half the street, eagerly scanning the baseball or race score. Many of them are keenly interested in a financial sense in these games. The telegraph companies have added largely to their dividends by making direct connection between the pool rooms or the race-courses and their patrons. A much needed reform was effected when this disreputable connection was severed. If the press would furthermore quit the publication of betting intelligence it would do much more to nip this evil in the bud.

Another get-rich-quick method is the stock speculation so vividly described in a recent story of Chicago entitled "The Pit," that is, the wheat pit. Many persons find it a pleasant little excitement to dabble in stocks, perhaps win, perhaps lose. But soon they may find themselves bound hand and foot in a tangled skein from which they cannot escape.

The limed soul that struggles to get free  
Is but the more engaged.



THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

Great Britain enjoys a great advantage in that, no matter how high political feeling may run in the country, both parties are equally loyal to the King. Hence has passed into a proverb the phrase, "The King can do no wrong." A great weakness of the American Republic is that the President necessarily represents a party. Hence he is made the target for all manner of partisan attacks, jeers and misrepresentations. A cartoon before us shows President Roosevelt, one of the best Presidents that country ever had, caricatured as an odious ogre, with great goggle eyes and bull-dog teeth, riding to destruction, amid the jeers of his opponents, on a rickety bicycle which is labelled "Conceit," "Egoism," "Self Praise," "Stubbornness." It was just this kind of reckless attack that nerved the assassin's arm to slay three Presidents within our own recollection. It is playing with gunpowder to seek thus to arouse the passions of ill-balanced fanatics.

#### DEATH OF PAUL KRUGER.

As one of the later echoes of the great Boer War came the announcement of the death of Paul Kruger, some weeks ago, in Switzerland. Oom Paul (Uncle Paul) was born in Cape Colony some seventy-nine years ago, the descendant of a German from Berlin. When he was eight years old his family joined a migration to the northland. This migration was the grand trek which founded the Transvaal. The little Paulus grew up on

