



e,' says he .' He ain't makin' faces at ye,' says th' Mayor. ' That's th' way he always looks faces at me,' says he."

"Mr. Dooley" makes some amusing comments on the friction existing be-tween the States and Japan, which have an added point in view of the graver tension of feeling since they were writ-ten. He introduces the subject with the visit of General Kuroki to Chicago: "Did ye go to see the Japa whin they the visit of General Kuroki to threagor "Did ye go to see th' Japs whin they were here?" asks Mr. Dooley. "I did not," says Mr. Henness, "I did mot," any Mr. Dooley. "I was

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"I didi not," says Mr. Hennessy. "I didi not," says Mr. Hennessy. "Nor L?" sand Mr. Dooley, "I was afraid to. They're a divvle iv a sinsi-tive people thim Japs. Look cross-eyed at thim an' they're into ye'er hair. I tayed away fr'm th' stock yards whin me frind tin'ral Armour was phowin' Gin'ral Kroky some rale slaughter. I don't dare to go down there fr fear Pd involve this fair land iv ours in war. Supposin' th' haoghty little fellow was to see me grinnin' at him. A smile don't seem th' same thing to an Gryental that it is to us (owensians. He might think I was insultin' him. 'Look at that fel-low makin' faces at ye,' says th' Mayor. 'That's th' way he always looks.' Thin her miss have his face planed down,' says Kroky. 'If he don't I'l a proat to th' Meddoa and he'll div-astate this boasted raymble iv ye'ers,' he ways from the myshift is vye'ers,' astate this boasted raymuldie iv yeers, he says, 'fr'm sea to sea,' he says. So I stayed away. Fr a moment th' peril he says



"He hit him over the head with a bungвіатіег."

"But it won't he fr long. Ivry mor-nin' I pick up me paraper with fear an' threndlin'. War with Japan is immy-nint. Tokyor, June five.-Th' whole mation is wild with excitement over th' misthreatment is a Japanese in Los Annation is wild with excitement over the misthreatment is a Japanese in Los An-genes, an' nuless an apology is forth-comin' it will be difficult for th' govern-mint to prevint th' envy for in shootin' a few things at ye. Th' people is Ame-rica shoul know that they arise at th' brink is war. A corryspondint is th' Daily Saky, who worruks in an old per-cylain factbry in Maine, writes that this farmous subjick is th' McAdoo, whose name has escaped him hut who had a good job in a livery stable in Tokyo before he was sint on a mission to th' American people to see what he cut get, what into an all night reethrant an' demanded his threaty rights, which arre that th' waiter was to tuck his maphin into his collar and th' bartinder faust play 'Nippon th' Gloryous' on a mouth organ. Unforchinitely th' proprietor iv th' place, a man be th' name iv Scully, got hold iv a copy iv th' threaty with Sweden, with th' sad re-sult that he give th' subjick iv th' Me-Adoo th' wrong threaty rights. He hit him over th' head with a bung-starter.



"Ordhered out the army to subjoo Seully."

Scully." There is some relief in th' situation to-night, based on th' repoort that th' Prisidint has sent un apology an' has ordhered out th' army to subjoo Scully.' "Th' Impror held a meetin' iv th' Elder Statesmen tonight to discuss sindin' a fleet to San Francisco to punish th' neg-lect iv threaty rights iv th' Jap'nese ba a sthreet-car conductor who wudden't let a subjek iv th' McAdoo ride on th' Thirty-first sthreet line with an Ogden avenoo thransfer dated August, eighteen hundher an' sivenly two.' Th' Prisi-dint has ordhered th' arrest an' impris-onmint iv a dentist in Alhany who hurt a Jap'nese whose tooth he was fillin'. He had raquisted th' McAdoo to give us another chance before layin' waste our land.' 'Followin' th' advice iv th' Jap'nese combynation theological student an' cook applied fr th' hand iv th' daugh-



"Th' Prisidint has ordhered th' lady to marry th' Chink."

ter iv th' boodin' house keeper where he was employed. He was able to imp to th' Japn'ese Consul's house, where he made a complaint to th' Impror, who was an oil frind iv his father. Th' Priskint has ordhered th' lady to marry the Gente th' Crink.*

"An' so it goes. I'm in a state iv alarum all th' time. In th' good old days we wudden't have thought life was alarum all th' thme. In th' good old days we wudden't have thought life was worth livin' if we couldn't insult a for-ergmer. That's what they were fr. Whin I was strrong, befure old age de-prived me iv most iv me pathritism an' other infantile disordhers, I niver saw a Swede, a Hun, an Eyetalian, a Boohl-baryan, a Germen, a Fr-inchman that I didn't give him the shouldher. If 'twas an Englishman I give him th' foot, too. Threaty rights, says ye? We give him th' same-threaty rights he'd give us--a dhrink an'a wback on th' head. It seemed proper to us. If 'twas right to belong to belong to another. If 'twas a man's proud borst to he an American it was a disgrace to be a German an' a joke to be a Fr-rinchman. An' that goes now. Ye can bump anny forcign-er ye meet but a Jap. Don't touch



"Say ' Pooh ' to anny black-an'-tan I meot."

him. He's a live wire. Don't think ye can pull his impersal hat down on his bold, up-curved nose. The' first thing ye know ye'll be what Hogan calls Cas-ey's Bellows, au' manny a peaceful vil-lage in Indyanny'll be desthroyed fr ye'er folly."

lage in Indyamy'll be desthroyed f'r ye'er folly." "It's hard f'r me to think iv th' Japs this way. But 'tis th' part iv prudence. A few years ago l didn't think any more about a Jap thin about anny other man that'd been kept in th' oven too long. They were all alike to me. But to day, whiniver l see wan, l turn pale an' take off me hat an' make a low bow. A few years ago an' I'd bet I was good f'r a dozen iv thim. But I didn't know how tur-rible a people they are. Their ships are th' best in the wurruld. We think we've got good ships. The Lord knows I'm told they cost us enough, though I don't rayminnber ever payin' a cent f'r wan. But a Jap'nese rowbast cud knock to pieces th' whole Atlantic squadron. It cud so. They're marvelous eailors. They use guns that aboot around th' corner. They fire these here injines iv desthruction with a mysteeryous powd-her made ir a substance on'y known to thim. It is called sattpether. These guns huri projyctiles weighin' eighty tons two thousand miles. On land they are even more tur-rible. A Jap'nese agier can march three hundhred miles a day an' subsist on a small piece ir chew-

in' gum. Their ar-rmy have arrived a such a perfection at th' diffycult man-oover known as th' goose-step that they have made this awful insthrumeat in carning th' terror is th' armies is Europe. As cav'lrymen they ar-re unexcelled, There is only one horse in Japan, but



"These guns hurl projectiles weighins eighty tons two thousand miles away."

ivry Jap'nese sojer has larned to ride him. To see wan iv their magnificent cav'ly rijments goin' into action mounted on Joko is a sight long to be raymimbered.

bered. "I sigh ?r th' good old days befure we become what Hogan calls a wurruld-power." "Sure, thim little fellows wud niver: "The area of the fellows with the second

tackle us," said Mr. Hennessy. likes iv thim!" "Th



"But whin a man is little an' knows he's little, and is thinkin' all the time he's little an' feels that ivirybody else is thinkin' he's little, look out f'r him."

"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "'its because they arre jittle ye've got to be polite to thim. A big man knows he don't have to fight, but whin a man is little an' knows he's little, an' is thinkin' all th' time he's little, an' feels that ivry-body else is thinkin' he's little, look out f'r him."

The amusing illustrations are the work of a "San Francisco Bulletin" ar-tist. tist. .



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Get a jar to-day.