

Vacation Time

After your hard working winter months, rest up, by taking a short water voyage. The pleasure of many voyages have been destroyed by the tourist not getting the right start.

Mr. Bosak is a past master in the art of travel arrangements. He looks after all the details—takes all the worry off your mind. He has men in New York and men on the ship to follow his instructions. If you are going, get some advice from this agency and your voyage will be a pleasant one. We are arranging some short trips now at small cost. Everybody can go.

Michael Bosak,

Cor. Lackawanna and Washington Ave.,
Scranton, Pa.

NOT MUCH PROSPECT.

Chas.—"Do you think anything will make Frank's attempt a success?"
Ollie—"Nothing less than the removal of the relative portions of the north and the air."

THE LEADING CITIZEN.

Little Willie—"Ray, pa, what is a leading citizen?"
Pa—"A leading citizen, my son, is a man whose example it isn't always safe to follow."

THE HALO OF DOLLARS IS ABOUT THE STAGE

Frank Fogarty Touted as Getting \$500 a Week For Forty Minutes of Work Each Day, and Now It Is Up to the Reader.

Scranton, Pa., March 18.—A few of us would do almost at local parties, get salaries of five hundred dollars a week for forty minutes work each day, and in the chair where I am sitting. I think if it were left to me to give advice to the half to decide they would say I am a bit better looking man, which does not mean this five hundred dollars a week must be a good job. I feel it is preferable for a man to get himself when good looks are the question.

The young man who gave in two thousand dollars a month and knows enough to keep it, is the life of the party. He neither tells nor gains. He is just a joke cracker, and he makes these things so exceedingly well that everybody's laughter considers him a heroic conqueror at the price named.

The young man who gave renewed inspiration to my editorial chair as Frank Fogarty, who was the headliner at the Pull this week. He is quite a modest young chap off the stage. I asked Mr. Fogarty to what he attributed his success, and he replied, "To never getting a second hand. I was always willing, he continued, 'to do something in the stage line and accept what I could get for it. While my trade is a lawyer, I always enjoyed at the theatrical booth. When younger than I am now."

THE CHEW OUT THE MEXICAN BOTHER

Whether President Taft Did Right or Wrong Is the Subject Under Discussion All Over the Entire Country Just at the Present Time.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., March 18.—The papers of the world are filled these days with the Mexican war. American soldiers and war ships have been ordered to the scene—at once, at all the scenes.

Some American papers condemn President Taft's action—others commend it. Mexico is governed by a tyrant, in the person of President Diaz. It is supposed to be a sister republic, when, as a matter of fact, Diaz has been using his best efforts to transform it into a monarchy.

In fact, the over-faithful people of the country have long since recognized it as such. Having endured the horrors of oppression for years, they very rightly concluded to throw off the shackles of anarchy, with which they were bound a few months ago, and fight for that freedom which is so dear to every living thing. They are still fighting for it, and yet the president of this, the greatest republic on the globe, has without the authorization of congress, stuck his nose into the game.

By sending an American army to the north, intending to occupy the United States property of American citizens, but actually to occupy the efforts of the so-called rebels, he has written himself down as the foe of that liberty for which his ancestors so valiantly fought under the moral Washington.

Yes, he has done more. He has belittled in the bosom of one of his greatest four-flushers that this country has produced—Teddy. When the latter in the guise of Stinson, was returning from the white of darkest Africa, did he not stop long enough to condemn the Egyptians, who were fighting for their freedom and against the oppression of England?

And later, after hobnobbing with colonial rulers, did he not invade England and put her on the back by affronting her citizens, that the Egyptians were not intelligent enough to govern themselves? He, during his remarkable trip, availed himself of every opportunity that presented itself to rail against liberty. And still to their shame be it said, there were brasses and Scotchmen and Welshmen and men of other organized countries who backed in his praise.

And this, the greatest political pamphleteer of the age in the opinion of the president who was sent by his country, that the Mexicans have no right to fight for their freedom. Is it not pertinent just now to ask what is this country doing to—whether it is drifting?

WILLIAM LEWIS
HIS OBSERVATION.

Wilkes—"I see by the papers that an Ohio man has got into a lot of trouble through marrying two women."

Maude—"Huh! Most men get into a lot of trouble by marrying one woman."

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat.
M. A. Carroll, M. D.
134 Wyoming Ave., Scranton, Pa.

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SCRANTON BRIEFS.

—Yip I Add, I say, I say.

—The chess boarder gives cheer.

—Now for the more serious scenes of Lent.

—The medians are busy on charity ball gowns.

—We can say "Fruity Rural" and don't you forget it.

—We have rings on our fingers and bells on our toes this morning.

—If the robins are not here they should be ashamed of themselves.

—Ode, let it be great to meet a friend from your own home town.

—Governor Taft's next back home with the ring of Scranton melodies in his song.

—Now we can rest on our cars. We

have pulled off the biggest dinner in the history of the town.

—After last night I am sure that Patrick, if he had a choice of a burlesque, would cry out "Scranton."

—The moving vans are here.

—The saddest of the year.

—When landlords raise the rent and draw give back beer.

—Let it never again be said "poets are not without home" save in their own country. Post does not have been elected secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. No more Harrison.

—If your stomach is not working right drink Hika-Vita, Michael Yonka.

Be sure to read the Telegram's Short Story Section every Sunday.

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