The Minneapolis Tribune Cartoon Book for 1902

Being a Collection of Over One Hundred Cartoons by R.C. Bowman
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THE TRIBUNE CARTOON BOOK
FOR 1902

BY
R. C. BOWMAN

BEING A SELECTION OF OVER ONE HUNDRED CARTOONS THAT HAVE APPEARED IN THE MINNEAPOLIS TRIBUNE DURING THE PAST YEAR.
The Tribune Company takes pleasure in presenting the fourth collection of Mr. Bowman's cartoons. Containing Growth of our Foreign Trade, A Little Fun With Cousin John, The Passing of Bryan, Turkey Talk, Etc., Etc.
Another Mouth to Feed.
'Hi say, Johnny, is it 'ot enough for you?
It is reported that England is becoming thoroughly Americanized.
Uncle Sam: "Sorry, neighbor; but I reckon you will have to wait 'till I unload."
John Bull: "You're liable to lose your grip on that hammer, uncle, if you don't watch out."
The balance of trade.
Germany: "Turn about is fair play."
Expensive Luxury.
With both Andy Carnegie and J. Pierpont Morgan in England at the same time, Johnny Bull proceeds to tack down his island.
John Bull: "Hi say, will you let up shooting and let me get the sand out of me heys?"
J. Bull: “Gee, how'd ye do it?”
Uncle Sam: "Aren't you getting rather lonesome, Johnny?"
It looks like the war in South Africa had developed into a proclamation posting contest.
Joseph Chamberlain mounts a new gun.
'Elp! 'Elp!! 'Elp!!!
John Bull will put on a new wheel.
HOW LONG WILL HE HANG ON?

Lord Roberts is getting sick of being dragged through the mud.
And still the war goes on.
J. Bull: "What's that old geeser laughing at anyway?"
HE STOPS THE SALE.

King Edward spoils the well laid plans of his bankrupt 'peers.
Oh, fine and dandy.
Bryan: "Mister gim'me a match."
Democratic Party: "Don't you do it not till I get off this platform, anyway."
Stone blind.
This is how Charley Towne can utilize the old second-hand timber from the Chicago platform.
Wanted, "A Leader."
Great Guns! What is it?
YOU CAN'T LOSE HIM.

Getting ready for the big race.
Chorus of Political Rubbernecks: "I saw 'em first; they're mine."
Rough riding in the Dardanelles.
THERE IS A TRANKSGIVING DAY COMING.

When Turkey will do the giving and France will do the thanking.
France rings the bell and wins a turkey.
Watch out for an explosion, you fellows.
High water mark in the Orient.
Europe's Easter bonnet.
The bear becomes interested in the controversy.
Russia is suffering from internal trouble.
Who is getting the worst of it?
China knocks the chip off Russia's shoulder.
"T'wixt the devil and the deep, deep sea."
"Are things what they seem, or is visions about?"
The discovery of fuel oil in Texas gives the oil and coal trusts a terrible shock.
High-Low-Jack—the New York game
That hot time in the old town.  (From telegraphic description.)
There's more than one way to skin a cat.
CONGRESS WILL RECOMMEND THAT ALL INDIANS GO TO WORK.

This makes it rather hard on a certain Eastern tribe.
Uncle Sam: "I wish I could get that young man to quit smoking cigarettes."
Aggy: "How much is there in it for me if I turn in and help?"
Anti: "Heavens, what a racket!"

R.C. Bowman
AGUINALDO.

Before and after taken.
Never count your chickens before they are hatched. They are liable to be ducks.
Uncle Sam: "Sugar?"
Gomez: "Can't I assist you, Uncle? I know the nature of the beast."
A little "skeery" now, but he'll make it in time all right.
Talk about expansion.
Uncle Sam: "The storm doesn't frighten me much, but I might as well keep the life preserver on and be on the safe side."
Uncle Sam is truly thankful.
The G. O. P.: "Do you know I actually believe that old swelling is coming back on my left ear."
Uncle Sam: "Tree needs trimming, all right. Too much shade is liable to stunt the grass."
The tariff wall needs a gate.
Having secured a cinch on the land of the earth, J. P. Morgan proceeds to corner the ocean.
The Sugar Trust: "I'm going to foreclose a mortgage on that institution in a very short time—that is, if congress doesn't interfere."
To close the door or not to close the door: That is the question.
The Sugar Trust: "That party begins to make me very nervous. I guess it is up to me to either kidnap or kill him."
President Roosevelt: "I could ride that critter, but I haven't any intention of trying it."
A SUGGESTION TO BABCOCK.

The Independent Interests: "When you are shooting at the trusts, for goodness sake don't hit me. You know we are both on the same limb."
Want to watch out, there, Mr. Frye! You know the elephant has a fearful aversion for tobacco.
"Put me off at Buffalo."
Uncle Sam: "I don't believe they will come over as long as the watch dog is there."
Does Germany recognize the Monroe doctrine?
Oh, yes; Germany recognizes the Monroe doctrine.
Why does Germany recognize the Monroe doctrine?
Oh, just coz.
The Western Hemisphere: "I have a dreadful pain in my chest, neck and shoulders; I think I need a dose of Monroe Doctrine."
Hay to Pauncefort: "It won't do us any good to revive this treaty; the senate will knock the life out of it again. Let's get up a new one."
John Bull: "You can come right on, now, Uncle; the dog won't hurt you; he's dying."
Uncle Sam has been appointed gate-keeper.
Mounting the new gun.
To sign, or not to sign, that is the question.
France: "Uncle Sam can ze light put out; but ze cigar he must pocket not."
The Philippines: "You better let up on that noise, the old gent is coming."
I wonder if I could do better in the old field.
Will they get in?
Up against the real thing.
A proposed statue for the State of Kansas.
The G. O. P.: "Oh, Mark, you always was an awfull funny feller."
CLEANING THE CARPET.

For the good of the service.
Foot-loose at last.
In the very near future.
The "Anarchist": "What's the matter, wasn't you present at the execution?"
The Spirit of Notoriety: "No. The authorities wouldn't allow me anywhere around the place."
The Anarchist: "Ah, poor, poor Czolgosz."
Carnegie: "Charity, charity. Take him off; I got enough."
BASE BALL SEASON OPENS.

Willie begins to lose more grandmothers.
The Good Filippino's Christmas.
Europe: "Children, you shouldn't play at that game. It makes me very nervous."
Carnegie: "Open your mouth and shut your eyes and I'll give you something to make you wise."
Uncle Sam: "Hold on. Let me think about it a minute."
WE'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT, PROF.

Professor Georgeson says that farming in Alaska, on a small scale, is a possibility.
Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia and Ohio Democracy: "Mama! Mama! Iowa has done an' dud up 'at old dead tat."
With Compliments.
The ways and means committee seem to have left the right of way after all.
Admiral Dewey enters in upon another perilous voyage.
Let us hope that this is the end of the play and that the good people are not simply going out between acts.
The Latin American: “Guess the old man is the only one that can handle the beast. I’m sure I can’t”
Our next great work—the Pacific cable.
Trying to stick them together.

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Morgan to Hill: "Say, Jim, we're liable to jump the track if that fellow don't let go of that whistle."