

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Daily Bee (without Sunday) One Year... \$1.00

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION. George H. Tinsley, secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of May, 1895, was as follows:

Oklaoma Indians are dancing in order to get rain. Nebraska farmers are dancing because they have had rain. We understand the district court balliffs are just about to decide who among the judges shall and shall not be re-elected for another four years.

Wanted-Information leading to the whereabouts of the assessment returns of the Omaha Belt Line, which was listed by Mr. Gould at \$8,000,000, and is now worth at least half that sum.

A medical expert gives it as his opinion that the ingredients of the Keeley cure are injurious to people of certain temperaments. To find out whether you possess this peculiar temperament you must take the Keeley cure.

If good crop prospects give a healthy tone to business, what will bountiful harvests do to encourage business activity? If trade is picking up materially just because the farmers are getting the rains which they have been wanting, it ought to be literally humming by the time the matured crop is transformed into ready cash in the farmer's pocket.

Kiel will this week be the center of the German empire, and the German emperor will be the center of the Kiel celebration. Emperor William loves nothing better than these dress-parade occasions. He seldom misses an opportunity which they offer, nor do his subjects ever fail to applaud his efforts to make their festivities and gala days of national importance.

A local jobber said yesterday that trade the past two weeks has been exceptionally good, and the pleasing feature of it is that the country merchant has money with which to pay his bills. The important fact is explained on the theory that old stocks have been sold out and dealers have been buying only what was urgently demanded by their trade.

Some South Dakota people are said to be speculating as to the reason why their defaulting ex-treasurer, Taylor, had decided to surrender himself to the authorities. This is needless worry. Taylor decided to give himself up because he found he could make more by that course of action. They may be sure that he first balanced the account and found the balance in his favor.

The official organ of the Burlington railroad has it that Chairman Morrill of the republican state central committee has declined to be a candidate for the position of secretary to the State Board of Transportation. This is another one of those announcements that are important if true. It shows that Johnson, the R. & M. literary bureau fakir, still holds his grip on the state board.

DO NOT WANT TO FACE THE DETAILS.

In 1891, when Charis Mosher was free and prosperous, the editor of The Bee went before a legislative committee and defended the prison contract. Now that Mosher is "down" The Bee cannot say anything to mean about him.

The Bee is now engaged in a bitter denunciation of the appraisal of the prison contract. It is hardly necessary to comment upon this situation. The appraisal has been certified to by Captain Broatch, whose integrity has never yet been questioned by any decent man, and J. N. Gaffin, who is known to be a man of absolute honesty.

When Mosher was enjoying the freedom of the city with privilege to visit saloons, gambling houses and resorts of ill-fame while under sentence to the penitentiary and presumed to be in close confinement in the county jail, the paper that now stands up for the latest penitentiary steal tried to divert attention from the scandal by the very same tactics it is now pursuing. It published what purported to be the testimony of the editor of The Bee before a legislative committee, secured from the bank wrecker, and sought to create the impression that Mosher had at some period of his career bought the support of The Bee. If this had been true, it would have constituted no justification or excuse for the Mosher scandal, any more than it would for his forgeries and perjuries in connection with the Capital National bank failure.

The truth is that C. W. Mosher never contributed one dime to The Bee or its editor, directly or indirectly, except possibly as a subscriber for his copy of the paper. The truth is furthermore that the editor of The Bee never defended the prison contract either before a legislative committee or anywhere else. When the extension of the contract was pending before the legislature in 1887 he advised members of the Douglas delegation to vote against it. This fact will be attested by Constantine J. Smyth and George W. Lindinger, who both cast their votes against the bill. In 1891 a legislative committee which was investigating the condition of the state's prison cited the editor of The Bee as a witness. When asked for his impressions of the condition of convicts, gathered from a personal inspection as a visitor, he certified to the general cleanliness of the prison, the discipline maintained and the wholesomeness of the food provided by the contractor.

In answer to the questions relating to the advantages and drawbacks of the contract system he laid emphatic stress upon the doubtful validity of the Mosher extension. With all this, however, the deal by which Dorgan has been awarded \$33,498.90 for alleged chattels and contract rights has not the least connection. The assertion that the integrity of Captain Broatch has never yet been questioned by any "decent" man will go for what it is worth. The integrity of men can be gauged only by their acts, not by their professions. As mayor of Omaha Mr. Broatch made a record which does not commend him for strict integrity to decent men. His record as appraiser is just a little more rank than his record as mayor. As to Mr. Gaffin, the less said the better. He was an honest \$500 dummy, with nothing to do where Dorgan's two men agreed, and they managed not to disagree on anything of consequence.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating. The inventory filed by the appraisers, like the tax returns of some of our Omaha assessors, bears the evidence of collusion and imposture on the face. The inventory includes hundreds of pots, kettles, scuttles, brushes, pails and articles that usually accumulate only in junk shops. These articles are classified under various heads and bunched for appraisal in lump sums. Nobody can tell what price has been fixed on any particular article, nor is it possible to separate the articles belonging to the state from those belonging to the contractor. The appraisers say that a diligent search of the state records fails to find any extended record of the property turned over to Stout and through him to Mosher. But they do append an inventory, estimated to represent property worth \$1,953,44. Now, the third biennial report of the inspectors of the Nebraska state prison to the legislature for the year 1874 contains an inventory of furniture, fire arms, utensils, tools, carriages and wagons that aggregated at that time \$6,344.49. Between 1874 and 1877, when Stout assumed the contract, the state invested at least several thousand dollars more for articles for permanent use in the penitentiary, and during the sixteen years of the Stout-Mosher regime the legislatures every two years voted thousands upon thousands of dollars for building improvements, boilers, drainage, water supply and so forth. Under the original contracts all the state property was to be accounted for and restored to the state at its expiration in as good condition as received. What has become of all this property? Was Dorgan entitled to pay for such property? Let the defenders of this last penitentiary steal answer these questions and then we will give them a few more nuts to crack.

TRYING TO STEM THE TIDAL WAVE. Let us democrats fight one more battle together; it may be the last for some time. This is the pathetic appeal of the World-Herald's automaton. On what line, we pray, is this battle to be fought and for what purpose? Is the mass of democrats in Douglas county so stupid as to imagine that it can win a victory this year in a purely local campaign by merely flaunting its banner over its candidates while its leaders are preparing to chaw each other up in the scramble for a delegation to the national convention next spring? Out with such rot! The fight in Douglas county this fall will not be between political parties arrayed against each other in a tussle

over the floshpots. Neither will it be a fusion between two weak political parties to overcome a stronger one. It will be a popular uprising against ring domination and proscriptio, against reckless waste of public funds and for the infusion of business methods into local government, against corrupt contractors' combines and starchamber plots and for a clean, decent administration of affairs regardless of party or creed in the interest of the taxpaying citizens. Against this popular current the double-ended organ and its jumping jacks and popguns will play the role of King Knute, who, according to English historians, planted his throne on the beach within the tide-water line and commanded the waves to stand still in order that he might not get wet.

The bombastic chairman of the democratic county central committee may sound his bugle blast and command the warring factions of his party to declare a truce for a few weeks. He may call a convention of disgruntled fusionists of the vintage of 1894 to establish a new fusion, not with the populists, but with the Tobe Castor rump. He may convene himself together with the other place-hunters, but he and his clan will have their pains for nothing. They will be in about the same relation to the rank and file of the democracy of Douglas county that the three tailors of Tooley street were to the people of England.

A SETBACK FOR SIBLEY. Ex-Congressman Sibley of Pennsylvania is not so much of a presidential possibility now as he seemed to be before the meeting of the Memphis free silver convention. Preceding that event—which, by the way, has failed to make the impression its promoters hoped for and probably has not made a convert to the free silver cause, if, indeed, it has not rather had the effect to weaken it—there was a more or less urgent and vociferous demand for Mr. Sibley to become the standard bearer of the free silver forces next year, and it was the plan of his friends and admirers to make the Memphis convention the instrument for booming him as a candidate for the presidency. A number of them attended the convention, as did Sibley himself, who made one of the most radical free silver and more money speeches that were delivered there. Every effort was made by the Sibley following to impress the delegates with the superior availability of their man, and it was seriously proposed to then and there endorse him as the free silver candidate for the presidency.

There is always room for improvement in municipal government. It has been the history of local politics the past fifteen years that when one party held control of city and county offices for a few consecutive terms it waxed fat and corrupt. It matters little which party it is in the saddle. The time comes when a general housecleaning is demanded, not for the purpose of putting men of opposing political faith into office, but for the sake of good government. In recent years party lines have been obliterated in municipal elections. There are good men in all political divisions in Omaha. Such men are wanted in positions of trust, while small-bore self-seekers must be relegated to the rear.

Look out for a sudden increase in the circulation of the paper that has for years sported at its masthead: "Largest circulation in Omaha," "Largest circulation in South Omaha," "Largest circulation in Council Bluffs," "Largest circulation in Nebraska." Sixteen thousand sample copies of that sheet have just been distributed to back and front yards of Omaha and vicinity to form the basis for a new piece of fiction entitled "How We Grow."

Secretary Lamont is coming west for a tour of inspection of the frontier army posts. If the secretary will only come to Omaha for a short while we will try to convince him that Fort Omaha is just the site for a state military school preparatory to the West Point Military academy. Secretary Lamont could not do his administration of the War department more credit than by giving this project his approval and support.

Strange, wasn't it, that Dorgan did not have a single chattel at the penitentiary that was not needed by the state and included in the appraisal of property to be paid for out of the legislative appropriation. The appraisers bought ice cream freezers and a theatrical outfit for the convicts, and would doubtless have bought music boxes and curling irons, too, if they had been in Dorgan's junk shop assortment.

The proposed big Chinese loan of \$100,000,000 has not had an appreciable effect upon the price of silver on the London market. It is really a prospective demand for almost that huge amount of silver, yet it does not raise the value of silver to its old ratio to gold. The question is, How large a demand for silver must we have to restore the old 16 to 1 condition of the bullion market?

Downing Rosewater. The Gazette is in receipt of a letter from Will Maupin denying the charge in last week's issue that he was attempting any defense of Rosewater and The Omaha Bee. He suggests, and correctly, too, that such a idea was conceived from an item which appeared in the State Journal, based upon a communication which was sent to them, which they did not print, but commented upon. It would have been the proper thing for the Journal to have printed Maupin's letter, or else said nothing about it. So far as his defense of Rosewater is concerned, he says: "The State Journal refused to print my communication, and I think violated every rule of newspaper courtesy by sending the letter to the waste basket and then referring to it editorially in a way that wholly misrepresented my position. I trust you will do me the favor to publish this article, so that I may be set right."

Not a Second Place Man. St. Louis Republic. If your Uncle Horace Boies should carry Iowa this fall on a first silver platform he would declare with as much emphasis as in 1892 that he would not accept the second place on a presidential ticket.

Welcomed with Apologies. Chicago News. Ex-State Treasurer W. W. Taylor is going back to South Dakota to take his medicine—having been reliably said to be "in the hospital" and having been treated with a nicely sugar-coated, entirely harmless and administered with many apologies.

Stopped Fighting at the Finish. Globe-Democrat. The country will regret to hear that Senator Gordon of Georgia has decided to retire from politics at the end of his term. He is the best representative of the confederate element which quit fighting when the war was over and renewed its loyalty to the union in good faith and with practical effect.

A Bob-Tailed Bird. Chicago Mail. Dubois, senator from Idaho, has been talking again. This time he thinks violated every rule of newspaper courtesy by sending the letter to the waste basket and then referring to it editorially in a way that wholly misrepresented my position. I trust you will do me the favor to publish this article, so that I may be set right.

THAT PENITENTIARY STEAL.

North Bend Argus: After all the trouble and loss to the state caused by the Mosher-Dorgan-et al regime, we pour \$33,500 more into their pockets. We admire the "gall" of the man who will admit it is "worth all it costs."

Howells Journal: Ex-Speaker Gaffin deserves censure for allowing the high-handed dealing to go on in the state penitentiary without attempting to stop it. If he had openly denounced the shameful proceedings they would never have occurred. Why did he not attempt to save the money?

Blair Courier: The \$35,000 appropriated by the late legislature to take up the Dorgan contract at the state penitentiary has been consumed. When Hank Wrecker returned the contract over to Dorgan all his chattels in the pen were estimated at less than \$2,000. When Dorgan turned practically the same old plundered stock to the state it computed to be worth over \$25,000. Thus we are enabled to see the beauties of soft snags.

Blair Pilot: And still the bootleggers go on robbing the state and the people tax the bill. The latest sleight of hand performance by which the people are misled of a goodly sum is in the pretended appraisal of Dorgan's traps and traps used in carrying out the Mosher penitentiary contract. The legislature appropriated \$35,000 to buy him out and the appraisers have appropriated \$145,000 to him and himself for their valuable services. Thirty-three thousand four hundred and eight dollars go to Bill Dorgan and \$500 each to the three appraisers—about \$100 a day for securing a thing out even so as to use up all the money.

Every summer shower drowns a colony of discontent. The aggressive conscience of South Dakota is in a compromising mood. The whisky trust is no exception to the rule that when a combine goes up the product goes down.

Lawyer Choate's newspaper gossip fee of \$100,000 in the income tax case was pared down to \$15,000 when paid. The discovery of a snake-bitten man in New York caused a live run on local jaggeries. The victim survived both.

Whitelaw Reid has grown a splendid crop of whiskers, but he is not disposed to consent to that kind of a haircut. One of the objects of Senator Bruce's proposal to enjoy himself regardless of the political situation in Ohio. He occupies the Astor cottage at Newport.

It is not necessary for a man to ride a bicycle to obtain exercise. He gets an abundance of that article dodging them at the crossings. A New Jersey man has entered upon the third year of almost unbroken slumbers. As a sample of that tired feeling this takes the first prize.

Downing Rosewater. The Gazette is in receipt of a letter from Will Maupin denying the charge in last week's issue that he was attempting any defense of Rosewater and The Omaha Bee. He suggests, and correctly, too, that such a idea was conceived from an item which appeared in the State Journal, based upon a communication which was sent to them, which they did not print, but commented upon. It would have been the proper thing for the Journal to have printed Maupin's letter, or else said nothing about it. So far as his defense of Rosewater is concerned, he says: "The State Journal refused to print my communication, and I think violated every rule of newspaper courtesy by sending the letter to the waste basket and then referring to it editorially in a way that wholly misrepresented my position. I trust you will do me the favor to publish this article, so that I may be set right."

Attempted no defense of Rosewater. He has amply demonstrated his ability to take care of himself. What I protest against is the everlasting fight that is being made on him. I am unable to see why the republican press of Nebraska should continually devote its energies to "downing Rosewater," and leaving the party to take care of itself the best it can. During the last campaign we witnessed the spectacle of the republican newspapers printing columns after columns of abuse of Rosewater, and once in a while giving the state ticket a short paragraph when it was necessary to "justify" the columns. I believe that if the energy that was displayed in trying to "down Rosewater" had been used to elect Majors, Nebraska would not now be the only state in the union with a populist government. But in their anxiety to "down Rosewater" the leaders and the press of the republican party lost sight of the message—the message that put Majors on the ticket with Crouse, and the league meeting at Lincoln a short time ago, for example. "Great God, Jeff, has the republican party of Nebraska failed to how that it must take its every gun on one man in order to preserve the party intact? Does the success of republican primaries depend upon the "downing of Rosewater?"

VOICE OF THE STATE PRESS.

Plattsburgh Signal: Dr. Hay should be transferred to the hospital for the insane at Hastings and be kept there until the expiration of his six years' term. The Hastings institution is for chronic and incurable cases, and if Dr. Hay is not a chronic and incurable patient there are none in the state.

Beatrice Democrat: One thing that Colonel Bryan and other populists neglect to tell the public is how his fellows who have little to give are going to take per capita shares of the silver dollars that they propose to have the mints coin at government expense for the mine owners. The statement that it was to be "free and unlimited" has been contradicted.

Butte Gazette: From present indications it appears probable that Nebraska will have a chance to play even on the old sent her last winter. Frost, insects and rust are playing havoc with the crops in Illinois and other eastern states. Reciprocity of this kind is all right, and gladly will the citizens of this state render substantial assistance to her unfortunate neighbors.

Grand Island Republican: The Nebraska people will coin their crops this year, and be happy and contented until the time comes to pay for them, too, and every dollar of it as good as any other dollar in the land, here or anywhere on the face of the globe. Here it will be worth the same for purchasing or debt paying purposes; in other words, an honest dollar.

Beatrice Times: Speaking of the prisoners The Omaha Bee says the Hon. Bill Dorgan is all right, and gladly will the citizens of this state render substantial assistance to her unfortunate neighbors. The Nebraska people will coin their crops this year, and be happy and contented until the time comes to pay for them, too, and every dollar of it as good as any other dollar in the land, here or anywhere on the face of the globe.

Chadron Signal: It is hard to beat the railroad companies on assessments. Last year the people of Dawes county raised their taxes and the railroad running through the county went before the state Board of Equalization and got their reduced. This year the assessors of Dawes county make a big cut in their assessments on the railroads again before the state board meets, and their last year's valuation cut down. The Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley assessed the county from \$145,000 per mile to \$3,500, and the B. & M. from \$100,000 to \$2,000. The reduction cuts down Dawes county's assessment roll about \$80,000.

Columbus Journal: W. D. Haller of Blair, president of the State Board of Medical Examiners, and who was a member of the legislature, told the druggists' convention last week that it would be hopeless to expect any relief from the State university in the way of establishing a department of pharmacy. He said that 500 students at the State university had been graduated at the Lincoln High school. By rights a chair of pharmacy should be established at the State university, and if proper steps were adopted by the state it would be in debt and the university overcrowded with Lincoln youths. Mr. Haller's speech will call attention to a fact that has been patented by many people of the state for some time past. The Journal is pleased to note that the youth of Nebraska, including those of Lincoln, appreciate the situation, but the state institution should be conducted as a university and not in any manner as a Lincoln High school annex.

Something to Be Proud Of. Fremont Leader. Some two or three weeks ago a majority of the republican clubs of Nebraska met at Lincoln (we believe there were ten or eleven persons present) and assumed to appoint delegates from Nebraska to attend the national meeting of republican clubs at Cleveland, O. It might be supposed that in the appointment of delegates to attend a national convention that the various republican clubs in the state would have been asked to send delegates to represent them. But this was not a part of the program, as a convention in all probability would have shown a decided sentiment in favor of free silver and not have been controlled by the small men who insist on leading, hence it was resolved by this subcommittee to themselves appoint. Whenever a particularly dirty job has been desired from any county in the state the central committee or the committee of the county has been requested to appoint delegates which would represent the boodle republican gang, so this appointment was simply carrying out the policy of the central committee.

Convention Has Been Called. Howells Journal. It is about time the rump democrats got together and issued a call for a state convention. Of course the Bryan democrats have the numbers, but there is nothing like keeping up the pure democratic organization for the purpose of electing a state ticket. Under the wing of Clevelandism and have a cinch on the offices there will be poor followers. Administrators, democrats, have dwindled down to those who have offices and those who want offices at any price.

PEOPLE WITH WHEELS.

Los Angeles Express: The man who owns a bicycle considers the man who does not as an eccentric. Boston Herald: There are three ways of pronouncing "bicycle," but there is only one opinion of the popularity thereof. Washington Star: South America has not yet been struck by the bicycle craze, but she is having her revolutions regularly just the same.

Mississippi Times: The wheel is a modern improvement that is fast becoming an essential of civilization. It is no passing craze. Milwaukee Sentinel: We seem to be approaching that time when every child will be taught the use of the bicycle along with the other rudiments of knowledge. San Francisco Call: The bicycle is steadily reducing the value of horses and street car shares and increasing the value of human beings by making them more healthy.

Baltimore Sun: Cycling is, in fact, a science as well as an art, and to be a perfect cyclist one must be a perfect gentleman, as well as a very discreet and wide awake citizen. JUST A LITTLE GAVETT. Judge: Gittback—is it true that you don't preach no more now as you would be before you were married? Packet—it is. I wish I could say the same thing of my life.

Chicago Tribune: Grinnen-Dyng at a hotel, it seems to me, the saddest thing on earth. Harriet—There is only one thing sadder—living at a hotel. Harlem Life: Student to Professor—Has it ever been discovered who was the man in the room marked "Prof. Oldsby—He was originally pure." Indianapolis Journal: "It may be a great and glorious thing to die for one's country," said the pessimist, "but what is the good in doing any act that gives you no chance to respond to an enemy?"

Washington Star: "Eben de wulkan dat tubn's out er po' job," said Uncle Eben, "an am a heap more expectin' lan ma 'dat don't no duffin' but look on an' make remarks." Washington Star: "Something ought to be done to prevent those two lunatics from riding around together," exclaimed the nervous woman. "Let me see 'em, madam," replied the bystander. "Each is in good company. One of 'em is the man who rooks the boat and the other is the man who wants to see how far from shore he can swim."

Household Words: Lady—I see you advertise homemade bread. Baker—Yes, ma'am, indeed, ma'am. It's sweet and light. Boston Transcript: Mrs. Faidler—What are you fussing about this time, Mrs. Fog? Fog—From the sounds which come from the kitchen I should say that she is quite as expert at breaking crockery as the old one. Leslie's Weekly: Miss Oldgirl—You must promise not to kiss me while I am unconscious. "Tenderly I shall do nothing but the kind, Miss Oldgirl (with a happy sigh)—Turn on the gas." Galveston News: Some men do not seem to know a patriotic impulse from a pain in the stomach.

Chicago Tribune: "Poor little creature!" exclaimed Uncle Allen to the mosquito that buzzed about him. "There's room in this great world for both you and me." "But you shouldn't try to crowd me," said the insect, "for I am just as big as you are." "I know the symptoms." Indianapolis Journal: "The truly poetic soul is full of longings," said the young man. "That's the trouble," replied the brutal editor as he handed him a bunch of manuscripts. "The average poet just lets himself loose on longing when what his work really needs is shortening."

PERSPICUITY AND INSPIRATION. Washington Star. He spoke of "inspiration" in a reverential tone; He talked about the muse, and claimed her for his own; But at his desk (discoveries like this are painful) He worked with a thesaurus and rhyming dictionary.

THE INEVITABLE REQUEST. St. Louis Republic. "Would you do good to know my Clara. She's just the dearest girl in town—Light-hearted, sweet, petite and fair, With lips of red and sunny eyes. She does not dress in silk—ah, no! She has no need for fuchsine things, But white lawn of allover she wears. Why, she lacks nothing but the wings!" This morning in the garden close We met—it may have been by chance. She looked as radiant as a rose. With love and laughter in her glance. And I was talked with gloomy eyes. And thought the world a cruel place, Saw sudden sunlight in the skies. And thrilled with joy to see her face. She threw her arms about my neck And gave me kisses—high a score. And though my collar was a wreck, I felt— I felt— Then suddenly she hung her head, And hissing in a way I heard, "Dear little fellow," she said, "Oh, papa, may I have a bike?"

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BROWNING, KING & CO., RELIABLE CLOTHIERS, S. W. CORNER 15th and Douglas Sts. Going to Take Stock Soon. WE'VE A BIG LOAD OF CLOTHING THAT MUST BE REDUCED BEFORE THAT TIME, SO COMMENCING MONDAY, JUNE 17, WILL MAKE AN EXTRAORDINARY EFFORT TO DO IT BY PUTTING ON SALE ABOUT 1,000 MEN'S FINE SUITS AT \$850, \$1000, \$1250, \$1500, \$1800, \$2000. UPON INVESTIGATION YOU WILL POSITIVELY SECURE A GREAT BARGAIN. N. B. Monday morning between 8 and 10 o'clock we will give away 50 Boys' Linen Dusters, 4 to 15 years. ONLY 50. A purchase is not necessary. Any boy can get one. First come first served. Your Money's Worth or We'll Trade Back.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder. ABSOLUTELY PURE.