

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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THE BEE will be mailed upon request to subscribers leaving the city during the summer months.

City Clerk Elbourn is still in the circus ring, but it is not likely to be a continuous performance.

The circus pass in municipal politics may be just as bad, in proportion, as the railroad pass in national or state politics.

and just think—it might all have been settled without a strike at all! But that would have saved the country a few millions.

This is the time for the Real Estate exchange, through the tax committee, to go to the front again for Douglas county taxpayers.

Pardicaris now wants to make Ratsoul ruler of Morocco, but the amount of rebate he is to receive on that \$75,000 is not announced.

Democratic politicians talking about who is to be chairman of the national committee are thinking about who is to distribute the sinews of war.

Eastern democrats would be pleased if some method could be devised to eliminate Mr. Bryan from the campaign and not let the western democrats know it.

The almost total absence of turbulence and disorder at South Omaha during the strike is another cause for congratulation and must be a source of pride to the strikers as well.

It is reported from St. Petersburg that Russia will probably release the British merchantman seized in the Red sea. The bear may try to rob the beehive, but he balks at fighting the lion.

Now that the packing house strike is over, the price of beef and mutton should take a tumble and spring chickens should be allowed to roost without fear and trembling for their lives.

With its unexcelled auditorium facilities, Omaha ought to be in the lead for location of a lot of big conventions of great national organizations. But we won't get them unless we go after them.

Judge Parker says he voted for William J. Bryan both times he ran for president, but should he be elected it is not believed he will insist upon his appointees proving up as "regular" as that.

"Bribery" is said to be the paramount issue in Missouri this year. If all reports are to be believed it has been the paramount issue there in many campaigns, but was not always discussed in the open.

The expected is beginning to happen down at St. Louis. The Exposition company has filed thirty-five suits in the lower courts against delinquent subscribers to its stock with several thousand more to follow.

The settlement of the meat packers' strike the day after the publication of the fact that representatives of the Department of Commerce and Labor had begun an official investigation of the subject is one of those apparent coincidences which may repay further consideration.

The peaceful settlement of the meat packers' strike will relieve Judge Munger from enforcing the temporary restraining order that prohibited a greater number than two working men from congregating in any one spot on the streets of South Omaha. This injunction naturally suggests the query of Macbeth's witches—"When shall we three meet again?"

FUSION.

Nebraska democrats and populists are again undergoing the preliminary labor pains of fusion. Conditions that have estranged the two wings of the "allied reform forces" in the field of national politics have led some too inquisitive populist partisans to inquire why if they are no longer good enough to be bedfellows with the democrats on a presidential ticket the latter should want to sleep with them again on a journey with the state house as its destination.

The Bee has been asked why in the interest of republican success it is not doing more to encourage the demopops in their manifest disposition to break away from one another. We do not believe they need any encouragement in this direction from republican sources. Wall street influences have been sufficiently potent to put the Parkettes on top at St. Louis; they will be exerted in the same degree to hold the democrats in line for the electoral ticket in Nebraska, but the populists cannot in self-respect enlist under this Wall street banner.

On state offices there is no more reason for demopop fusion than on the national ticket, except that the opportunity exists from promising a division of the spoils and giving the promise an assurance of redemption in the event of winning out at the polls. Whether fusion is effected at once in state convention or two tickets are put in nomination to be welded together later by pressure from the leaders and action of the committees makes no difference to the republicans. Nebraska republicans may as well make up their minds to wage a campaign based on the expectation of the same combined opposition they have had to meet in the past, although with reasonable expectation of substantial accessions from the intelligent democrats and populists disgusted with the programs their respective parties have adopted. The idea that the people can be fooled by labelling a candidate twice over and selling him under two flags has been exploded long ago in this state. If the political promoters in control of the fusion machinery want to fool themselves again they are at liberty to do so.

RELEASE OF MRS. MAYBRICK.

The release of the famous prisoner, Mrs. Florence Maybrick, brings to an end one of the most celebrated criminal cases in the history of England and will cause a feeling of gratification to a great number of Americans who have sympathized with the unfortunate woman. In the sincere belief that she was unjustly convicted. This belief has found warrant in the fact that a majority of the lawyers and judges of England, including the late chief justice, Lord Russell, one of the ablest of British jurists, were convinced that Mrs. Maybrick was innocent and that her conviction was due to the prejudice of the judge before whom she was tried and who later died in a madhouse.

The much-vaunted British justice gained no prestige from the conviction and long imprisonment of this American woman and her release after sixteen years of incarceration reflects no credit upon the British authorities. It is virtually a confession that she was guiltless, or at least that the evidence did not establish guilt, but this should have been acknowledged long ago and the woman relieved from the mental and physical suffering which she has undergone and for which there is no redress. Our diplomatic representatives in London have labored persistently in behalf of Mrs. Maybrick, but it is said that her release is largely due to the efforts of a lady of the English nobility who from personal association with Mrs. Maybrick had taken a strong interest in the case. It is also said that King Edward was induced to exert his influence in behalf of the unfortunate woman.

THE RED SEA SEIZURES.

It is not probable that any very serious complications will result from the course of Russia in the Red sea. There is, it appears, no controversy in regard to the right of search, though it may be found necessary to require some modification in the exercise of this right. The Russian government contends that it is within its rights, under international law, in doing what it has done, and it must be admitted that it has precedent on its side, but there are limitations and it is not quite certain that these have been observed by the Russian commanders of the so-called volunteer ships that came through the Dardanelles under the pretense of being merchant vessels and are operating in the Red sea as warships.

Search is one thing and seizure another, and while it may be easy to justify the former it is difficult to satisfactorily defend the latter. The objection made in England to seizure is based on substantial grounds and we are much mistaken if the British government does not have universal acquiescence and sympathy in the event of its entering a protest and taking rigorous measures to prevent any further seizure of British vessels by the Russians. That is a matter which if persisted in might very well warrant Great Britain in sending a fleet to the Red sea for the protection of its merchant vessels, with instructions to fire on any Russian warship that should attempt to possess a British vessel. Such a course could not fairly be regarded as a warlike proceeding, but even if Russia were disposed to view it as such it is not to be doubted that all the neutral powers would side with Great Britain.

The passage of the Dardanelles by vessels of the so-called volunteer fleet of Russia is a matter which the powers should hold Turkey responsible for. While it seems to be clearly a violation of the treaty of Paris the real blame for this is with the Turkish government and it is manifestly the duty of the nations concerned to demand of that government an explanation and to insist

that no further violation of the treaty be permitted. The Russian statement in regard to this is by no means satisfactory, but it is natural that Russia should avail herself of any excuse for getting her vessels out of the Black sea. By the treaty of Paris the Dardanelles were absolutely closed to vessels of war and the duty of enforcing this was imposed upon the Turkish government. If it has been recent to this obligation it should be held to a strict accountability.

A KEYNOTE FOR POLITICAL REFORMERS.

The nomination of Joseph W. Folk as gubernatorial candidate of the Missouri democracy is distinctly a triumph for the moral forces that make for good government. The career of Mr. Folk as public prosecutor has not only made bribe-taking and bribe-taking odious in St. Louis and Missouri, but has riveted the attention of the whole country upon the cancer gnawing at the vitals of the republic and sapping the foundations of government by the people. The keynote of genuine political reform has been sounded in the platform declaration of the convention that nominated Joseph W. Folk in spite of the strenuous opposition of the elements that thrive by corruption.

Tersely summarized, the Folk platform is a declaration of unrelenting warfare against corruption and bribery in public office in whatever form and in whatever party it may appear. In order to make the punishment of bribe-takers swift and sure the laws are to be amended so as to compel witnesses to bribery transactions to testify, and to relieve them from prosecution by reason of any testimony they may give. Experience has shown that the charge of bribery is a most difficult one to establish when both parties to the transaction are equally culpable under the law and both can shield themselves by refusing to answer any questions that might tend to incriminate themselves.

To suppress bribery of public office and legislators there must be the suppression of the incentive for giving and taking bribes. With this end in view the Folk platform favors the enactment of laws making null and void all franchises obtained by corruption. If, for example, such a law were enacted in Nebraska and strictly enforced, how many franchises would hold water in the courts?

The most insidious form of bribery known in this country is the railroad pass, which is used almost always as the entering wedge for corrupting members of the legislature and public officials generally, and the Folk platform is eminently sound in demanding the abolition of this form of bribery.

But legislative bribe-taking in various forms is not the only corrupting agency that demoralizes our lawmakers. Legislative blackmail levied upon various interests is equally reprehensible and criminal. These evils the Folk platform attacks by pledging the governor to protect all interests from sand-bagging measures, to see that equal justice is done to all, and that special privileges are given to none.

The most telling blow at legislative corruption is embodied in the plank that declares in favor of the passage of laws making professional lobbying in the legislature a felony. Such a law is not only imperatively demanded for the protection of the people of Missouri, but also for the protection of the citizens of every state in the union. The man who hires himself out to influence corruptly the representatives of the people is more dangerous to the country than the burglar or the highwayman. The man who distributes poison at the well springs of popular self-government is no better than the anarchist who seeks to destroy government by main force.

The ruction between City Clerk Elbourn, Mayor Moore, License Inspector Scott and President of the Council Zimmerman, over the issue of circus licenses and sidishaw fees will probably culminate in a revision of the ordinance prescribing the license fees for circuses and other shows. The maximum charge for circus licenses was fixed some years ago at \$300, not so much with a view to raising more revenue for the schools, as to keep circuses away from Omaha altogether. This policy commends itself to Omaha business men and in fact to all classes who are interested in keeping the savings of wage earners in Omaha. Every full fledged circus that exhibits in Omaha takes away from \$10,000 to \$20,000 and the bulk of this money comes from men and women who are obliged to work for their living. On the other hand, the circus with its housing and feeding facilities on wheels distributes very little of the money it takes in except for billeting, advertising and license fees. From a purely selfish standpoint The Bee would like to see as many of these exhibitions as possible. From the standpoint of local patriotism it would vote for a prohibitive tariff, and we feel sure the business men of Omaha would express their opinions by the same sign.

The seizure of a British ship in the Red sea is causing the British public to have a fit. John Bull is a choleric old gentleman anyway and has been so long used to the Russian policy of pin pricks along the Indian frontier, and the sleepless nights caused by the devious paths of Russian diplomacy in the east, that he is ultra-sensitive in regard to Russia. As the traditional enemy of his country, he is ready to suspect Russia of almost anything, but fortunately the government is not so hot headed. It has just had one war, and it's not paid for yet. It doesn't want another one. But if it's forced on them—

Every cloud has its silver lining. According to the Chicago Tribune the reduction of the wages of the operatives in the Fall River mills has its bright side. The manufacturers will be able to offer their goods at prices which will

appeal to the consumer and the mills will be able to run full time instead of half time. The shady side of the transaction is, however, that wage reduction reduces the circulation of money among the retail merchants, and that in turn tends to reduce the number and income of their employees, with a corresponding effect on the whole commercial fabric.

An exchange reminds us that just thirty years ago grasshoppers were flying over Nebraska in immense numbers, threatening everything in the nature of growing vegetation. But the grasshopper days are over apparently for good. The only wonder is that they didn't wait until the state was blossoming from border to border like a garden as it is today and enjoy a meal of more varied quality and inexhaustible quantity.

The public spirit of the railroad tax agent who has gone to so much trouble to make sure that the land of the farmers along the right-of-way is not under assessed is duly appreciated. His good intentions, however, would be better certified if he would help the state board to get at a more accurate valuation of the other railroads in Nebraska if not of his own.

The fight in Missouri is not so much between republicans and democrats as between the forces which make for good, honest government and the elements which thrive on boodling and corruption. The better class of both parties will unite to make the nomination of Folk the beginning of the end of corruptionist rule in Missouri.

Put it down that the hunger for office will bring about a fusion of democrats and populists in Nebraska again this year. If they should not fuse in state convention, the work of pulling out the nominees and unifying the tickets through substitution would commence at once and continue until the kinks were straightened out.

M. Delasse's ultimatum to the pope brings the strained relations which have long existed between France and the Vatican to a focus. Either one side or the other must back down, and France is the most unlikely one of the two. It is another step in the inevitable divorce between church and state.

It is told in dispatches that Great Britain is anxious to have Secretary Hay say something on the subject of interference with neutral vessels by the Russian volunteer fleet. Great Britain is a little impatient. Should an American vessel be stopped the secretary will promptly express himself.

The agreement reached between the meat packers and their employers for arbitration is another triumph for the peaceful adjustment of labor troubles. When arbitration becomes the settled policy of large industrial concerns and organized labor, the era of strikes and lockouts will be over.

The day before the settlement of the packers' strike General Bell of Colorado in an interview told what from his standpoint should be done. Fortunately the advice did not come in time to precipitate Colorado conditions upon the packing centers and the strike was peacefully ended.

The Des Moines Capital seems to be as anxious to drive Governor Cummins into the democratic party as Dr. Miller is to drive W. J. Bryan out of it, and both are pursuing the same methods, but on this subject both the governor and the silver champion seem to be "standpatters."

Both the workmen and business men of South Omaha are to be congratulated upon the amicable settlement of the packing house strike, which threatened serious losses to all parties concerned, and endangered the peace of the community.

Ripe for Some Fun. Providence Journal. Mr. Davis' hair will be subjected to an exhaustive drain, but when a man reaches his eighty-first year it is a pity if he cannot have some fun with his money.

An Issue to Chew On. Pittsburg Dispatch. Politicians who are in search of a new and live issue should consider the popular response that would be evoked by a bold declaration in favor of the free coinage of freebats.

Tribute to an Honest Man. Philadelphia Press. The crowd of the Mayor Jones of Toledo are an eloquent tribute to the power of a single life. Mayor Jones proved himself stronger than any party or any combination of politicians, because he stood for what he believed to be the people's rights. The day has not yet arrived—and may it never dawn—when one brave, strong man is not the mightiest force in human society.

War Prophecies. Chicago Chronicle. Partisans of the Japanese are such as disappointed at the announcement from Tokyo that Port Arthur will be taken on August 15. The prediction has a strong family resemblance to that historic assertion of Sir Redvers Buller relative to eating his Christmas dinner in Pretoria. It will be remembered that Sir Redvers really made his Yuletide repast upon stewed mule and hard-tack out on the veldt in the intervals of dodging boer bullets.

Democracy's Hoodoo. Louisville Courier-Journal. The silver fever that has seized every one of the great states of the north and east. It drove us to close quarters in the border states. It reduced us to a beggarly array in the national senate, where for a quarter of a century we had been holding our own, and robbed us of the house of representatives, which we had controlled for two decades. It lowered all our standards, moral and political. It discredited us as a force without and embittered us as a family within. Where is the thinking, patriotic democrat who will lament its final exit from the scene or yield it anything except decent interest?

INCAPABLE OF GOVERNING.

Late Democratic Organ Reveals the Deficiencies of the Family. Chicago Chronicle. Publicists assume as an indisputable postulate that popular government is necessarily government by party. Possibly that may not be true. Possibly some mode may be discovered of arriving at popular decisions with respect to public policy and carrying those decisions into effect through government machinery without the intervention of political parties.

It is certain, however, that no such mode has yet been brought to the knowledge of mankind. As a matter of fact, popular governments are party governments, though the masses of the people may not have much to do with the molding of policies or with exercising an intelligent choice between different lines of policy. Government is by party, though the parties may be governed by bosses.

Government by party is impossible without some unity of purpose, some agreement upon measures and their administration, some accepted leadership. A party which cannot agree upon any course of action and which cannot agree upon leaders and follow them somewhere evidently cannot govern.

How is it with the democratic party? Has it the unity of purpose and the organic coherency to make it capable of governing if it should ever get the opportunity? The answer must be in the negative. The democratic party is made up of a lot of warring factions, of irreconcilable opposites, which cannot be brought into harmonious action under intelligent and capable leadership.

This has been demonstrated experimentally twice within twenty years. The democratic party chose an able leader and made him president in 1884. Before the chosen leader entered the White House his followers in the house of representatives took it upon themselves to attempt to lead him. He declined to be led.

He wrote a letter, which immediately became famous, to a friend in the house, in which he announced distinctly that he would not himself be led and did not intend to permit the party to be led if he could prevent, into the camp of the silver repudiators. He was neither reckless nor idiotic himself and was not going to follow those who were either one or both.

Then, in the classic language of one of our authors, "he broke loose," and it stayed loose and disoriented the mind of Mr. Cleveland's first term. The party would not follow its leader and the leader would not follow the strongest faction of the party.

It is strange to say, the party that would not follow its leader and the leader would not follow the strongest faction of the party did not have a fair chance during Mr. Cleveland's first term because it did not control the congress and could not legislate, but it could legislate during his second term, and it improved the opportunity to demonstrate more conclusively than before that it was incapable of governing.

When Mr. Cleveland called congress together in extra session to repeal the mischiefous silver purchase law the democratic inferno broke loose again. The party was hopelessly divided on the measure congress had been convened to pass. The measure was passed after a prolonged struggle, but it could never have been passed without the votes of republicans who were patriotic enough to rise to the occasion and vote for the legislation which was necessary to save the country from the ruination and the ruin which would have attended a collapse from the gold to the silver standard.

Then when it came to the work of tariff reform, to which the democratic party was thoroughly committed and for the performance of which the party was equipped with power, the party proved not only its incapacity but its infidelity to its own pledges. It refused to follow its leader and it refused to do what it had promised and was contented to let the party go to the quarrel with others and with the official leader of the party and developed a hatred of him more bitter and malignant than was ever manifested by any of the party openly opposed to him.

No further practical proof is needed of the utter inability of the democratic party to govern the country if it should be given another opportunity. A dog came rushing out at a passenger train and working himself into transports of rage as all of us have seen such dog performers do. A Texas watching the performance from a car window shifted his quid and musingly remarked: "I wonder what he would do with it if he should get it."

We may well wonder what the frantic democratic dog would do with the government if he should get it.

PERSONAL NOTES.

M. Paul Dupuy, editor of Le Petit Parisien, of Paris, which has the largest circulation of any daily paper in the world, is in St. Louis. "Among the passengers on the steamship Cedric," says a New York contemporary, "was a clergyman of Holy smoke! there is no way to live down the past!" The descendants of Mary Queen of Scots, who left but one child, are now to be found in every court of Europe, with the exception of Turkey and Servia. The royal descendants of Mary Stuart at the present time number 49 persons.

Ex-Empress Eugenie may be seen almost any day taking long drives in a motor car in the Bois de Boulogne, Paris. She has become greatly devoted to this modern pastime and declares it serves to develop fearlessness in all who indulge in it. General Booth, chief of the Salvation Army, was recently offered knighthood by King Edward. The king suggested that King as delicately as he could, but General Booth's horror of the idea was so genuine that his majesty dropped the subject.

Cardinal Gibbons last week celebrated the eighteenth anniversary of his elevation to the cardinalate. On the 24th of this month he will be 70 years old. His eminence is in excellent health—his eye bright, his step alert and his brilliant intellect in full strength. Mme. de Navarro (Mary Anderson) described the late artist, Watts, as such an admirable talker that, although it interrupted the work when she was having her picture painted, she could not refrain from starting him on some congenial subject. The result was that the painting of her portrait was spread over five years.

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Ripples on the Current of Life in the Metropolis. All the sparrows that live, and love, and fight, and die about City Hall park, seemed to gather there in mass convention one afternoon last week. They were in a state of great excitement, chattering over some wonderful piece of news. Now and then they would swoop down with shrill peeps of triumph toward a prostrate form near the Broadway fountain, peck at it, and carry away bits of orange and black hair. The crows of the city hall and the nests in the scales of justice began to look as though they were celebrating a Princeton victory.

The disturbance was caused originally by Rags, the beloved canine pet of Antonio Fogarty, the bootblack. Rags deserves his title, because some of his ancestors were somewhat of the same kind as the tribes of King Charles and Irish terriers. He had waited long and patiently for Tiger, one of the city hall cats, and often had suffered from painful scratches on a sensitive nose, inflicted while he was trying to get a death hold on Tiger.

Rags caught Tiger peacefully devouring a marrow under one of the bushes and fell upon the unsuspecting animal, caught him just back of the skull and shook him fiercely until his nine souls fled to the feline place of felicity. Then he cast him aside and returned to his master to try to tell what a wonderful dog he was.

Some of the sparrows saw the end of their old enemy, who for years had distressed them, and they were glad to see the end of their old enemy. The news was spread, and the dead villain was robbed of a great part of his tiger hair, and the feathered tribe had a celebration the like of which not even the oldest grandfathers could recall. Then the man with the pointed stick who keeps the grass free from bits of paper and other litter, drove them away from the fallen foe and threw the body into a sack. So the remains of Tiger were carried away for final disposal on Barren Island, and never again will he sing to the moon, happy with a stomach full of sparrows.

Survivors of the General Slocum disaster are complaining about the slow and unsatisfactory way of distributing the funds collected for the relief of the sufferers of the disaster. The heavy expenses incurred by the committee in charge of the distribution of the funds are also sharply criticized, and it is likely that the matter will be laid before the proper authorities. It has been said that the \$100,000 collected about \$25,000 was expended for funeral expenses. Inquiry among the families for whom the fund was raised showed, it is said, that only \$4,500 of the bills presented for funeral expenses had been paid. In several cases payment was refused, or only a small amount given. One of the complainants says that the committee appointed by Mayor Cullen had left the distribution of the funds to A. A. Hill, connected with the Charity Organization society of Manhattan, who, having his residence out of town, has his board and lodging at a hotel paid with relief funds, and has surrounded himself, it is declared, with a staff of clerks, stenographers, inspectors and others, who also are paid from the relief funds.

Vegetarian restaurants in the lower part of New York have already begun to feel the stimulating effect of the beef famine. Since the price of beef began to ascend the patrons of the restaurants have been busy in the making of beef sandwiches and the cutting of portions for 30-cent lunches. This has driven the noonday crowd to the anti-meat places, where beefsteaks, barbecues of cereal steaks and chops are now held with a swelling army of votaries. At Dolan's famous corner, the beef is scarce, but the portions are just as thick as ever, but that is because the skill of the human hand has long ago reached its height of cultivation in shaving the thinnest slices from the huge beef pillars that stand on the counter. Strange to say, pork has risen even above beef since the strike. Lamb has also jumped, but the price of mutton has risen only one cent in the last twenty-four hours, lamb has jumped 4 cents and fresh ham has risen 3 cents.

A music teacher of Harlem hailed to the police court a chiropractor who occupied an apartment next door to his. "What has this man been doing; teaching on your corn?" asked the judge. "No, your honor," the woman replied, "he has insulted my musical sentiments and made light of my musical friends." "He has, in what manner?" "He pokes his head out of his window over the air shaft and calls us names. And all we are doing is to have a little of refined classical music." "The judge turned to the corn doctor. "Well, sir, what do you say to that?" "Your honor, will you ask her how late she plays?"

"Never after 2:30; we often stop at midnight," the woman put in. "Do you mean to say that you play and sing until 2 a. m.?" "Not much later, sir." "You are discharged doctor," said the judge. "Let me give you a bit of advice. You report this woman to the Board of Health, and if that don't put a stop on her, come back to me."

The doctors of Bellevue hospital are in despair over the increasing number of patients they are receiving who are said to be suffering from insanity. They are inclined to credit the growth of insanity to the noise and distractions of a great city. London produces seventy lunatics a week, and New York is almost as bad, and its increase is greater proportionally. Experts say that if it were not for the fact that the nature of the city is in general so unfavorable to insanity, the number of the insane would be far worse than they are. The outlook for the future is not bright, according to medical opinion, unless the minds of city people are better able within the next few generations to adjust themselves to their progressively complicated environment or unless mental habits are developed to overcome the unnatural nervous tension of city life.

One of the rich men of New York got into his \$25,000 in a peculiar way. An insider gave him a tip on sugar at a time when that proteobitic was at the height of its career as an uncertain factor in speculation. Getting together every dollar

he could rake, scrape and borrow, he started for Wall street to sell short 1,000 shares. It was the only absolutely sure, leadpipe clinch he had ever backed. Two pretty young women occupied beside opposite him in an elevated car, chattering and giggling. "Oh, what do you think papa gave me this morning?" said one. "You'd never guess, so I might as well tell you. He gave me 300 shares of sugar stock, and told me not to sell a single share until it went up 50 points. Papa, you know, is a very intimate friend of Mr. Havemeyer." Whom of friends reached the street he bought 1,000 shares of sugar instead of selling—without mentioning the fact to his inside acquaintance. Sugar went up 72 points.

The terror inspired in New York by recent disasters is illustrated by the case of a man who, when he was asked in a police court to explain why he carried a revolver without a permit, replied that he expected to sail for Germany next Saturday and intended to blow out his brains if anything happened to the ship. He said he had never seen "Ol" what do you think papa gave me this morning?" said one. "You'd never guess, so I might as well tell you. He gave me 300 shares of sugar stock, and told me not to sell a single share until it went up 50 points. Papa, you know, is a very intimate friend of Mr. Havemeyer." Whom of friends reached the street he bought 1,000 shares of sugar instead of selling—without mentioning the fact to his inside acquaintance. Sugar went up 72 points.

BROKEN LOOSE AGAIN.

Postal Official with a Fad for Spelling Reform. Brooklyn Eagle.

Search out this man, ride him to the outskirts on a rail and dismiss him into the void. He is the postal official who has ordered that every letter have a double name it shall be written as follows. The west is his especial stamping ground. He says that La Mesa, for example, shall be written Lamesa. This name consists of two Spanish words, meaning The and Table, and they should no more be joined than we join the words New and York in the name of the city. Being in our postal office has dictated that the American people shall write of the Bigtrees, Santrancisco and Losangeles, and we won't. We know the fellow. He is first cousin to the big-nosed employe of the United States treasury who destroyed the photograph of Mr. McKinley and other celebrities, because in the picture was a piece of paper known as a check which was about to be paid to the representatives of the Spanish government, and to represent the check in photography was counterfeiting. Also, he is related to that unspendable ass who raised the bankers' dinner in Manhattan because the ice cream was served in paper boxes rudely marked with a piece of coin. He says they, too, were counterfeits. Oh, he has some rare specimens in the cages in Washington, and they do strange things wherever they are let out to grass. But if it comes to sending our letters to the dead letter office because we address them to Kansas City instead of Kansascity, there is going to be trouble and a few rules for starting it will be forwarded to Henrycaypa and other prominent people in the District of Columbia. If we have to carry the matter to Theodore Roosevelt it shall be carried. We do not propose to check the orthographic liberties of the land of George Washington to be imperiled by a ten-dollar politician fumbling about as a clerk in the capital of this United States.

LAUGHING GAS.

"My gracious!" exclaimed the first sea, "what makes you with that look?" "Burned," replied the second sea, disgustedly. "Some idiot clipped the dog I was swimming on," Philadelphia Press. First Physician—So the operation was just in the nick of time. Second Physician—Yes, in another twenty-four hours the patient would have recovered without it.—Harper's Bazar. "Do you believe in picking up horse-shoes?" "Well, I never picked up but one. It was lying in front of a horse-shoe shop. 'Who'd you get it?' 'I laid it down again. It was red hot.'—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Parson White—Mistah Johnsing's vebv peculiar. Brudder Jones—Yes, indeed. He'd radder work dan git married.—Brooklyn Life.

"There goes Mrs. Gliddelph," remarks the woman in the wicker rocker on the porch of the summer house. "What a fine specimen of things about her. They say she got acquainted with her husband by flirting with him." "Humph!" says the sallow lady on the seat. "That's how she got acquainted with mine."—Judge.

"Scientists say it's the sleep you get before midnight that gives you the most good." "Nonsense! It's the sleep I get after I'm called in the morning that makes me feel good."—Philadelphia Press. "Is this seat occupied?" asked the polite passenger. "Can't you sit it?" retorted the boorish individual, spreading his legs over the other half of it. "But I'm sitting by a human being," said the first passenger.—Philadelphia Press.

When you see a fat woman getting aboard a street car, doesn't it always make you feel that you ought to be a little more than 120 pounds?—Somerville Journal. "What a cute little baby," exclaimed the good-hearted old lady on the street. "Boy or girl?" "I don't know," replied the little nurse. "Pop an' mom's still scraavin' over a name for it."—Philadelphia Catholic Standard.

"Don't you want to deserve the gratitude of your fellow citizens?" "The trouble with gratitude," said Senator Borah, "is that it is a feeling that is expressed by the words 'thank you,' unaccompanied by cash."—Washington Star.

"You'll find my boy," said the wise old man, "that this world is full of quick-witted." "Well," replied the bright youth, "as I expect to be a politician, I don't want to be a quick-witted."—Philadelphia Press. SONNET OF A FARM HAND. S. E. Kiser in Record-Herald.

How glad I am to be a toiler where There's no 't smoke to make your collar black— Gosh! how that sun does heat down on my back! Where every prospect pleases, and the air is always pure and breezy—I declare, My tongue feels almost dry enough to crack— Oh! yes, there, Fan, or I'll give you a whack!— And all you have to do is laugh at care. I pity them poor slaves that work away Up there in town—gee! how my head aches! While I am out here, earnin' a good wage— And I'm not gettin' any the selfish bosses take! I've saved six dollars since the first of May, And seems as though my blasted back 'd break.

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