THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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JUNE CIRCULATION.

48,466

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss:
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation, less spoiled, unused, and returned copies, for the month of June, 1911, was 48,466.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this first day of July, 1911.
(Seal.) ROBERT HUNTER,
Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

It takes real money, though, to buy artificial ice.

Bailey and Henry—the two great end men from Texas.

Now, off-hand, what is the name of Ethel Barrymore's husband?

Owing to the long speeches in congress chautauqua seasons are late.

If you really find your money is tainted send it to Uncle Sam. He will wash it.

A Chicago man makes a plea for cooler clothes. We prefer cooler weather.

When aeroplane marriages become fashionable there will be more couples falling out.

Too hot to vote for commission form of government, but not for water bonds. What's the answer?

Unless something intervenes to offset the verdict of the jury Evelyn Arthur See has a new taste of the absolute life coming.

It may soon become necessary for the Massachusetts legislature to build an annex to the state house for Governor Foss' messages.

It is a good thing for the repose of his soul that Abraham Lincoln never knew some of the self-styled "Lincoln republicans" of Illinois.

Laura Jean Libbey speaks of the men who woo but do not wed. That lets out Nat Goodwin, who weds whether he woos or not.

Senator Bailey is the only man in the senate who can stand on his head and at the same time make folks think he is right end up.

One way to endure the heat is to think the pleasanter things.—Chicago News.

Yes, for instance, when the mercury registers 105 think it registers only 76.

The number of automobiles on the current tax list for Omaha and Douglas county is 1,104. And it's a safe guess that the assessor missed several.

"Begin the day by laughing," advises Lillian Russell in her syndicate soothsaying. Evidently she wishes us to read the morning paper containing her dope.

The New York World cynically observes that "President Taft is again making a brief stay in Washington." And getting something done, the World might have added.

The Chicago woman who scored teachers for their "bread and butter" attitude toward their profession had something on which to base her criticism. But so have the teachers.

It is really funny to see the pretended friends of the commission plan of city government bandwagon pull back and try to obstruct its progress because theirs are not the only hands on the rope. Yes, it's really funny.

Our old friend, "Mike" Harrington, takes up two columns to tell what happened to Metcalfe's county option plank in the last democratic state convention at Grand Island, and just how it happened. Isn't it a little late for the inquest?

In other words, according to the Water boarders, they cannot tell within $1,000,000 just how much they will need to settle for the water works and bring the plant fully up to requirements. But they want to borrow the money right away before their credit gets worse.

According to City Chemist Crowley the milk depots of Omaha do not rank anywhere near with the breweries in point of cleanliness. A lot of people are also convinced that the fluid that comes from the milk depots does not rank anywhere near with the beverage that comes from the breweries.

On the Wrong Foot.

A circular address of greeting and admonition to the officers, agents and employes of the Missouri Pacific just issued by the new president, B. F. Bush, reflects a peculiarly confused idea of the relation of the railroads to the public. On the whole the salutatory is replete with good advice, dwelling on the need of loyalty on the part of every employe high or low, the demand for considerate and courteous treatment of patrons, appreciation of the interests of the stockholders and their right to earnings that will enable them to reap dividends. President Bush, however, gets off on the wrong foot, and invites dissent, where he intimates that the people served are under obligations to the railroad owners that they cannot hope to repay. This is what he says on this point:

There are no good reasons for the unfriendly feeling shown to railroads or why legislation should impose upon them unfair burdens and deprive them of their just dues. Considering what railroads have done through investment of private capital, in upbuilding and developing the country, in creating its wealth, in improving the conditions of living and in uplifting the people and adding to all the conveniences and comforts of life, it would seem that ordinary common gratitude would be awakened in the people who share these blessings and as a result that a more enlightened and just public sentiment would prevail toward them. The valuable contribution which they are daily making to civilization justly entitles them to fairer and more liberal treatment.

We are free to admit that there are fewer reasons for unfriendly feeling to railroads than there used to be, but the railroad man who persuades himself that there never were good reasons for unfriendly feeling is simply self-deluded. With the courts to resort to, so far as we know of, the railroads have had to submit to no legislation, in this state at least, imposing unfair burdens or depriving them of their just dues. In fact, the railroads have managed to do tolerably well, and in confidential circles their spokesmen admit they have gotten off much easier than they had a right to expect.

But the suggestion that the people out of "common gratitude" should sit idly by and let the railroads pursue their course of favoritism, discrimination and excessive charges, arbitrary disregard of public rights, interference with politics and manipulation of lawmakers, rather crowds the limit. If it comes to a question of gratitude, another side will call for attention. Gratitude on the part of the railroads for the privileges and immunities so lavishly granted to them, the right of eminent domain, the subsidies in money and land, the long years of tax exemption, the license to exchange watered stock for money, should awaken sentiments of appreciation that would reciprocate favors rather than deny the debt altogether.

We expect a great deal from the new head of the Missouri Pacific in the way of rehabilitating the road and strengthening it in public favor. But the first lesson he has to learn, according to our way of thinking, is that the railroad is not a charity nor a philanthropy, but a business undertaking, that it is entitled to fair treatment as it deserves it, and it will deserve it only by according fair treatment to the public.

Using Wiley for Politics.

For the sake of truth and justice and Dr. Wiley's own personal interests it would be extremely unfortunate to make his case a foot ball of politics to be kicked around as was the Pinchot-Ballinger controversy. Undoubtedly the latter would have been settled sooner and with far more satisfaction to all concerned had it been kept out of the hands of meddlesome and mischievous persons and self-seeking interests. Truth was distorted at times beyond all recognition or identification in that controversy and now it is rumored that another such mess is to be made of the proposed investigation of Dr. Wiley's official conduct. The charges against Dr. Wiley seem entirely too small and trivial, even granting that they are based on fact, to warrant such demonstration over them. All agree that Dr. Wiley has been a very useful public servant and doubtless has made some mistakes, but the public at large, like the president, has faith in his ability and integrity and also suspects sinister influences may be behind these charges alleged against him. But in the conduct of his case now his professed friends in congress will be doing Dr. Wiley an injury and prove themselves not his real friends by trying to capitalize him for political purposes.

The Alaskan Mixup.

It is generally admitted that what Alaska should have is some form of government more responsive to its needs, political, economic and otherwise, but before congress can get to that it must clear the air and the peninsula of a lot of crimination and recrimination, the result of too much politics up there. President Taft knows better than he can be told what Alaska needs and he set about more than a year ago to devise a plan for its development. He proposes to go forward with these plans as fast as circumstances permit, but he will require the harmonious co-operation of congress in working out these plans, for they involve legislation.

The country is told now that Delegate Wickersham's charges against Attorney General Wickersham will bring to a final head all trouble that has been besetting progress in Alaska. That is open to question, however. Things have been brought to a head so often up there and yet they are not cleared up. The unfortunate fact about the present controversy, as has been the case with all of the preceding ones, is that personal ill feelings and political ambitions cut too big a figure. There is too much animus in the case to make it entirely clear one way or the other. Too many men have wanted to be the big bugs in Alaskan politics and Uncle Sam has paid the bills, which have been hurtful to Alaska and the states both.

Undoubtedly there has been too much sharp dealing, to use a mild term, by interests exploiting, or seeking to exploit, Alaska, but that there has been much exaggeration of what has gone on is equally true. To get down to brass tacks and reach a basis of square and wholesome transaction, it will be necessary for the various factions to subside or be forced to the background. If personalities and politics could be subordinated to the general good, it would help vitally in the solution of Alaska's problems.

The Nonpartisan Fake.

That was a most interesting letter written to The Bee by the redoubtable Charles Wooster, one of the old-time fusion war horses, throwing the harpoon into the nonpartisanship fake on which the democrats tried to run their candidates into office two years ago, and which some of them want to repeat again this year. Wooster has been on the inside of the councils of the democrats, and when he says the nonpartisan judiciary plank which was put in the democratic platform of 1909 was not put there in good faith he knows what he is talking about. And when he adds that it was put there to help elect some democrats to the supreme bench, and for no other reason, he makes public admission of what The Bee charged at the time.

There is as much nonpartisanship in the democracy of Nebraska as there is true religion among the infidels. The same democratic legislatures that tried to perpetrate the nonpartisan judiciary acts ran riot in partisan politics and spoils grabbing. When the fusionists once had two of the three members of the supreme bench they wanted the third, so they might have all three. One of the first laws enacted by the democratic legislature two years ago vested the distribution of constitutional amendment advertising in the governor for the express purpose of taking this pie from republican papers and giving it to democratic papers. When the next democratic legislature, however, found that the election of a republican governor had shoved the pie back across the table it tried to pass another law compelling the governor to restore half again to the democrats. We may be sure, therefore, that anything labeled nonpartisan handed out by our late democratic legislature is misbranded. Wooster says people can see through the transparent attempt to fool them, and we believe he is correct. The people refused to be fooled by the democratic nonpartisan fake two years ago, and we believe they will again refuse to be fooled by it this year.

Punishing Charlatans.

The Chicago jury which convicted the founder of the "Absolute Life" cult for abducting and making his dupes two young girls did itself proud and all Chicago seems to be rejoicing in the verdict.

It so happens that the mothers of both these deluded children made themselves parties to the outrage by assenting to their daughters' companionship with the charlatan at his headquarters, and one of the women herself is now being sued for divorce by her husband, who found her association with the man intolerable. So, while Evelyn Arthur See seems to be in a fair way to "get what is coming to him," to use the vernacular, people who like to see justice fully done will instinctively turn their thoughts to these mothers. They, of course, profess conversion to the creed this impostor peddled and he hides behind the plea of being divine.

It does seem that even in a country where men may freely worship according to the dictates of their own consciences there ought to be definite limitations to the misuse of this constitutional right.

Friends and Friends.

Some of the friendly newspapers quote all the complimentary things said about Mr. Bryan, while other friendly newspapers, such as the Omaha World-Herald, quote all the criticism. Mr. Bryan is thus able to hear both sides and weigh the evidence.—Mr. Bryan's Commoner.

It would seem that Mr. Bryan is at last, slowly and gradually, but surely, getting on to the curves of our amiable democratic contemporary, which he once ably edited.

The Kansas City Live Stock exchange has been ordered by the court to abrogate its rule prohibiting members dealing with nonmembers. We do not know whether our South Omaha Live Stock exchange has a similar rule or not, but, if so, a hint should be quite enough.

One candidate for favor in the coming local primary has filed twice and paid two filing fees to make sure that he has not overlooked anything in the law's requirements. There's no telling what a man will not do when he gets the itch for office.

The Interstate Commerce commission is to have an investigation of pipe lines. While about it, it might confer a favor by ascertaining for us why that often promised pipe line from the Wyoming oil fields to Omaha has not yet materialized.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

JULY 17.

Thirty Years Ago—

Dr. McCosh's sermon in the First Presbyterian church found the place filled to the "utmost capacity notwithstanding the heat." His theme was "Growth in Grace, Illustrated in the Life of Nicodemus."

District Attorney Burnham, accompanied by his son, is in Grand Island to meet his sister, Mrs. Merriam, who will return with him to spend the summer in Omaha.

Mayor Boyd gives it as his opinion that the alleys of the city are much cleaner now than they have been. There are several pools of water in vacant lots that the council will attend to at its next meeting.

The coolest hat, "the bamboo," has just been received by Frederick, the hatter.

Rev. A. F. Sherrill preached in the First Congregational church on the attempted assassination of President Garfield.

Twenty Years Ago—

News of a big meeting at Red Cloud, addressed by Congressman W. J. Bryan, who spoke in response to "a request of the citizens generally."

C. Johnson was badly burned by gasoline at his home, 1004 South Twenty-third street.

The steamer Capitola Butt arrived in the evening, having in tow two barges loaded with goods for local firms. After dropping its tow, it kept on up the river to Sioux City.

P. A. O'Farrell of Oregon was the guest of Hon. J. A. McShane.

Frank Maggioli, the crack billiardist, took charge of the Millard hotel billiard parlors.

Fifth ward taxpayers met at night at Erfling's hall to "roast" different departments of the city and county governments. Among those present and roasting were: Messrs. Erfling, Osthoff, Birmingham, Counsman, Redman, Schnaake and Jenkins.

C. L. Chaffee, who bought the Howell lumber interests, with Attorney R. S. Hall, left for Chicago to settle claims.

The total expenses for running the city's schools for the year were stated by Secretary Conoyer of the school board to be $352,783.81.

Physicians met at the Paxton hotel to adopt resolutions on the death of Dr. R. H. Darrow. Dr. Bacon was chairman of the meeting and the resolutions committee was made up of Drs. Peabody, Tilden and Ralph.

Major J. B. Furay, who owns the largest ranch in Douglas county, reported that wolves had killed 100 hogs of his during the year.

W. J. Burgess, formerly of Salt Lake, arrives from New York, to take charge of the Boyd theater.

Ten Years Ago—

The county commissioners decide not to grant a franchise to the Omaha Suburban Railway and Traction company.

Two lovers, William Harris and Miss Prudence Hathaway, after a quarrel and separation twenty years ago, met at the Burlington station, made up, got married and went to a farm near Beatrice to live.

Tom P. Getz, superintendent of the Ak-Sar-Ben festival, opens headquarters for the season at 310 South Sixteenth street.

Miss Effie S. Reed, principal of the Omaha View school, goes to Cheyenne for a visit.

Judge Estelle heard the application of Pierce B. Murray for a receiver for the reserve fund for the Tontine Beneficial association.

Police Judge Gordon fined Ed Tyson, a peddler, $100 for selling Mrs. B. F. Thomas a short peck of apples.

John F. Finnerty of Chicago delivered the principal address in celebration of the eighth anniversary of the Church of the Holy Family.

Making Up Lost Time.
Chicago Record-Herald.

It never has paid and it probably never will pay to race express trains over switches and around curves for the purpose of making up lost time. The best place in which to make up lost time is in railroad yards, where most of it is lost, generally through lack of efficiency on the part of the people who are charged with the duties of making up trains and keeping tracks clear.

A Beggarly Showing.
Springfield Republican.

So the anti-Taft movement in the senate has dwindled to fourteen votes. It's a beggarly showing and likely to become worse if the session is further prolonged.

People Talked About

Channing Pollock, dramatic author, has a dress suit which he adjusts to his person with the aid of a shoe horn and a gas tongs. In days gone by, when he was much leaner, the suit fitted him.

Fifteen minutes after the governor of Virginia issued a proclamation urging prayers for rain the rain fell. In other sections of the dry belt governors think they are going some when they do things that make the angels weep.

Frank Smith, representative of the United States Steel corporation at Johannesburg, South Africa, arrived in New York from Liverpool on the Cunarder Carmania. He has come from the other side of the world, more than 10,000 miles, to marry Miss Isabelle Kelsey, at Ivorytown, Conn.

A Wyoming bachelor, owner of a ranch, advertises in a Shoshoni paper that he is lonely and would like to annex company on the matrimonial plan. He is "22, medium build, brown eyes, dark hair, sunny disposition" and other qualities required in an ideal husband. Such a rare bargain has not appeared on the Wyoming counter in years.

C. P. Stickney of Brookline, Vt., has a cane that was once owned by Dr. John Wilson, "Thunderbolt," the English highwayman, who came to this country and taught school at Brookline and who is buried in Prospect Hill cemetery, Brattleboro, Vt. The most interesting thing about the cane is a dagger about eight inches long concealed in the top part.

The Bee's Letter Box

Their Challenge.

OMAHA, July 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: The democratic convention of this county, composed of a select number of delegates chosen by the county committee from those whom it knew would do its bidding, with a very few noble exceptions, conspicuous among which few was I. J. Dunn, saw fit to assail the integrity of William Jennings Bryan. They charge that he is a traitor, ingrate, treacherous to the party, and so on, because he saw fit not to support Mayor Dahlman for governor last fall. They also allude to him as the "former leader" in this state. Even the great statesman who represents this district in congress, in one of his eloquent and masterly speeches, joined in this denunciation. It must be that he was taken off his feet by the eloquence of Mayor Dahlman, because it is not a habit with him ever to take sides in any contest where courage is required. The one manly voice in that aggregation was that of our courageous and indomitable I. J. Dunn. After doing all that they throw out the slogan of "Harmon and harmony" for 1912. Well, we shall see what we shall see.

The crisis in this country between the friends of freedom and the cohorts of privilege is growing altogether too acute for such horseplay as that. Since the challenge is thrown down by this small fraction of the democrats of this county, there is nothing for those who stand for the unprivileged against the privileged to do but to accept it. If the elements of this nation who have used this government for the securing to themselves of special privileges, through which they have absorbed the wealth of the people of this land, believe they can come into this state and defeat the leadership of our great Bryan, or if they believe they can delude the people of this nation with a sham battle on the tariff question—advocating a protective tariff on the one side and a cowardly makeshift called a "tariff for revenue only" on the other side—even though they throw and the slogan "Harmon and harmony," they are going to get one of the biggest surprises they ever knew.

Will they defeat Mr. Bryan as a delegate-at-large to the next national convention from this state? We shall see. If they should or even if the next convention plays again the silly trick of the St. Louis convention in 1904, there will be an entirely new movement in this country, whether Bryan be in it or not, calling to the patriotic people of this land to spew out both the party of privilege and its cheap imitator.

L. J. QUINBY.

The Douglas County Court House.

OMAHA, July 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: The new court house which is nearing completion will be without a doubt the finest county building between Chicago and San Francisco, and will fill the needs of the county for a good many years to come. All of the county officials will be provided with abundance of office room, the offices being on the first and second floors and the court rooms on the third and fourth floors, there being nine court rooms in all. The plan is to utilize the fifth floor for the county jail. To give an idea of the size of the building, it covers more ground than both the Bee building the city hall together.

It is due John Latenser, the architect, to say here that the plans furnished have been so perfect in every detail that the board has not found it necessary to make a single change in the plans of the building or to pay the contractor for any extras up to date. As to the contractors, the work has not progressed as rapidly as the board has thought it should, but the workmanship has been and is first class.

The building being near completion, it is necessary now to make some provisions for furniture and fixtures for the building, as well as steel cells for the jail. This was not provided for in the former bond issue, as it was estimated that the building would use up that fund and by careful management we have kept the cost of the building within that amount.

A short time ago the board called a special election for the purpose of voting $200,000 to be divided among the following necessary expenditures for the furnishing of the building and fitting up of the grounds in keeping with the character of the building. The architect's and our estimates are as follows:

Furniture and fixtures, $80,000; a goodly part of this expense is in fitting up nine court rooms.

Steel cells and fittings for the jail, sufficient to accommodate 300 prisoners, $55,000; being for male, female and juvenile prisoners.

Lighting fixtures, being for both electric light and gas, $35,000.

Parking and ornamenting the north half of the block, fronting on Farnam street, $25,000.

The balance, if any, can be used to good advantage for decorating, which it will be necessary to do some time and can be done at much less expense before the building is occupied. By decorating, I mean painting or tinting, what will be white walls, as finished by the contractor.

At the special election referred to, the bonds failed to carry, a very small vote being cast on the question, the bond proposition being defeated by only seventy-seven votes. The board has now decided to give the voters an opportunity to vote on this question again on primary day, which is August 15. The board believes that by holding this election in connection with the primaries that it will make it more convenient for the voters to cast their votes on the question at that time and that by holding the bond election at that time it will add very little expense to what would be made by holding the primary election alone. I believe that when the new court house is completed and occupied every taxpayer will take pride in showing it to his friends from other counties whenever they are visiting here.

To give you an idea of what it will cost a property owner, I will in closing submit a few figures. The taxable property in Douglas county amounts to about $200,000,000, a levy of 1 mill on the dollar on this amount would raise the $200,000, or if you have property worth $10,000, your share of the expense would be $10 and you would be allowed to pay this at the rate of $1 per year for ten years. OSCAR J. PICKARD.

Never Chase Lost Time.
Philadelphia Bulletin.

Delays in the operation of trains are unavoidable. It is far better and wiser for the traveling public to be tolerant of such delay, to accept it as a necessary inconvenience, than to demand that the management, through the train crew, should risk human life for eternity in order to make up a few minutes of time that has been lost.

Exhibit of Oriental Style.
Cleveland Leader.

The old talk of barbaric China must cease. Foreign Minister Liang Fung-Yeng, who arrived in New York last Sunday, nonchalantly handed the clerk in the hotel eighty-two checks for that number of trunks which held the modern toggery of himself and wife. Moreover, Madame Fung-Yeng turns the tables on his civilized sisters by refusing to wear hobble skirts, which she considers barbaric.

Around New York

Ripples on the Current of Life as Seen in the Great American Metropolis from Day to Day

Miss Nan Aspinwall, the Montana cowgirl who reached New York City a week ago, having ridden on horseback from San Francisco, has managed to breathe easily in the canyons of the town. Wherever she goes she attracts attention, and is looked upon as a tabloid exhibit of a wild west show. Dressed in a pink shirtwaist, short khaki split skirt, showing the pepper and salt pantaloons stuck into embossed leather boots, and a sombrero topping her own hair, miss Nan turns every head on Fifth avenue and occasionally blockades the Great White Way. "New York City has got the drop on Montana all right when it comes to gun play," Miss Aspinwall remarked after a few days' inspection of the town. "I never heard of a place where they were more careless with human life. Out west we carry revolvers only when we have to, but in New York folks seem to have 'em just to play with. If we had any gangs in Montana such as the papers here tell about we'd organize a vigilante committee 'mongst the neighbors and clean 'em up.

"Why, I'll bet you there's more shooting in New York City in one week than there is in the whole state of Montana in a year. And say, out west we don't have the hold-ups and murders you do here. They happen, but not often. We're decent, law-abiding citizens out there, even if we do wear red shirts and cowhide boots. And we have respect for law and order."

Miss Aspinwall, who was born and raised on a ranch, left San Francisco September 1 last year and had been riding steadily ever since. She started with the intention of writing her experiences for a magazine. She kept a diary throughout the long trip and tells many tales of adventure and hardship.

Chivalry in the west is not dead, by a good deal," she said. "I have had the most chivalrous treatment from the rough miners in the lonely places of the Rocky mountains. When I was lost in the desert, without food or water, I was rescued by some miners, and even though I was out of my head, they cared for me like a baby until I got well.

"The western men are finer and more sympathetic than the eastern men.

"I'm planning to cross over to Europe next month. I have been offered a good wager to go round the world. So far, I have broken all records in this country. If I cross to Europe with Lady Ellen I'll beat the record of the Russian woman who rode 6,666 miles from Harbin to Moscow."

The telephone bell rang loudly in the silent watches of the night in one of the larger hospitals of New York recently and one of the young internes, who was doing duty in the office at the time, answered.

"Is dis der hospittle?" came a female voice in a strong German accent.

"Yes," said the doctor.

"I wand to speak to der doctor," came the voice.

"This is one of the doctors," said the interne. "What is it you want?"

"I vishes to inkvire," said the voice, "how iss Rosa Schmide?"

It happened that this was the name of one of his recent patients. "Rosa Schmidt?" he said. "Why, Rosa Schmidt was discharged four days ago as cured. She is not here any longer."

"Ach, Gott!" came the voice in a tone of profound vexation. "A nickel gone!"

The unprecedented mortality due to heat, which was the most serious feature of last week's experiences, was even more phenomenal among horses than among people. The death list for these animals in New York City totalled over 600, and it was a problem how to dispose of them. Dropping at the rate of over a hundred a day, it was almost impossible for the health department to secure means of transporting them promptly away so as not to be a menace and an offense to the public. Were transportation service dependent upon horses alone the fatalities would have been double or more what they have been, but motor power has taken their places to such an extent that their burdens have very appreciably lessened. Such an experience will tend to accelerate the substitution that has been making rapid progress the last year or two. The object lessons of both hot and cold seasons are very convincingly in favor of such a movement. In the snows of winter the auto trucks will smash through obstacles that are insuperable to the horse. In super-heated periods they are in no danger of prostration from the blazing sun.

John Kelly and his wife, living at 132 Eighth street, Brooklyn, got a shock last Monday that they will never forget. Hearing urgent knocking at their door, they opened it to find an ambulance surgeon there with their 13-month-old baby in his arms. The little boy's head was bleeding from cuts and scratches.

Little James, who is precociously active for his age, had awakened at daylight, crawled out of his crib, crept to an open window and fallen through the fire escape to the ground, four stories below.

The baby landed on a pile of garbage, which accounts for his not being killed outright. The janitor heard the infant's cry and sent for an ambulance. The surgeon found that the baby had escaped serious injury.

The baby crowed and laughed in glee when placed in his father's arms. His mother had fainted.

THAT SHOTWELL DISTURBANCE.

Lincoln Star: It is too bad that just as young Mr. Shotwell got his sparker to working right his gasoline gave out.

Plattsmouth Journal: Vic Rosewater is a pretty wise guy. While they are saying all manner of things about his connection with the Shotwell Washington interview, he remains at home in the woodshed and keeps on sawing wood just the same.

energetically please tell the public what all the noise is about? Is Taft so bitterly hated in Nebraska that a man cannot promise him everything, knowing that he cannot deliver the goods? It seems that the republicans are living in a powder mill.

Nebraska City Press: Mr. Shotwell, who shot badly when he "guessed" that Taft had the support of all Nebraska republicans, is keeping rather still these days. Mr. Shotwell evidently indulged in that particular brand of carbonated water which is daily served to our lawmakers down in Washington, the Land of Bad Promises.

Nebraska City News: Franklin A. Shotwell is home from Washington and is securing additional advertising by issuing a statement to the effect that he did not promise Nebraska to Taft. He simply said "that the west would support him for the presidency next year." Will some of the papers that have been discussing Shotwell and his statements please

Central City Nonpareil: Frank Shotwell comes back from Washington with the story that Senator Norris Brown is being seriously considered as a candidate for president of the senate. Mr. Shotwell has had his wires crossed so frequently recently that it is difficult to know whether he was given a "bum steer" in Washington or whether he is analyzing the real situation. Certain it is that Nebraska would be pleased to see this honor come to Norris Brown. It would be a distinct recognition of the state and of the west. Since there is a studied attempt to court favor with the insurgents there may be more of truth than fiction in the tale.

Tekamah Herald: Frank A. Shotwell's recent interview since he returned from Washington, should be taken with some degree of forbearance. Frank is inclined to be impulsive. We do not believe that he said Norris Brown is a leader in the senate. Anyone who has been a close reader of the Congressional Record as we have been, knows that the claim is absolutely false. Brown has no standing with either the standpat or progressive republicans because he is a straddler. He has the record of a moral coward who is courting favor from any quarter that will help him to feather his own nest; he is known to lack courage to make a manly fight for the interests of the state he represents.

SUNNY GEMS.

Housewife—Suppose, when you're blasting, a big rock comes right in through our window.

Contractor—That'll be all right, lady. I'll send one of my men to fetch it out again.—Judge's Library.

First Lady Guest—We're so comfortable here and the poor men home working hard. I'd just love to see my husband smoking now, would you?

Second Lady Guest—Good heavens, no! My husband's dead.—Baltimore American.

"How would you like to be my brother-in-law?"

"Why, did your sister tell you to sound me?"—Houston Post.

"Mam, could you do something for a poor old hobo?"

"I could, but this doesn't happen to be washday."—Houston Post.

"What has become of the sea-serpent that used to show up every summer?" asked the hotel guest.

"Had to chase him off the coast," replied the clerk. "He caused so many men to take the pledge that he was ruining business for the bar."—Washington Star.

Judge (severely)—How could you be so mean as to swindle people who put confidence in you?

Prisoner—Well, your honor, I'd take it as a favor if you'd tell me how to work them that don't.—Boston Transcript.

"But, doctor, do you really believe it's harder than going through the eye of a needle for a rich man to enter heaven?"

"That is what the Good Book tells us."

"Then what's the use of trying?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rube—Where's yer boy naow?
Josh—He's in New York.
Rube—Which side's he on by this time?
Josh—What d'yer mean?
Rube—Is he sellin' gold bricks a'ready or buyin' 'em yet?—Toledo Blade.

Brooks—What have you got that big hole in the side of your shoe for?

Rivers—I'm giving my bunion its regular July outing.—Chicago Tribune.

IN SUMMER.

The sheep's on the hill,
The bird's on the wire,
The worm's in the bill
And the bird's breast afire;
The bloom's on the clover,
The sting's on the bee
Where the bare-foot now wanders
Just hear him—dear me!

The cloud's in the river,
The star in the lake;
In the leaf not a quiver
The soft breezes make;
The boat's on the water,
The mist on the moon,
Then it's joy to the sailor
And bliss to the spoon.

The sweat's on the brow,
The dust on the sole,
In the furrow the plow,
But ahead is the goal,
Where a well-trodden path
Leads down to the brook
Where cool waters run
And the bait's on the hook.

—Bassett Ne Tre's

The Business you can get to-day by wire may be gone by the time that letter gets there to-morrow.

"Day Letters" should be on your selling force.

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