

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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AUGUST CIRCULATION: 47,543

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 August, 1911, was 47,543.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 4th day of September, 1911. (Seal.) ROBERT HUNTER.

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

Why not let the race adopt Hackenschmidt as its hope?

It looks as if sugar, too, were getting the aviation habit.

Many a European dishwasher becomes a high-salaried chef in this country.

A St. Paul man danced himself to death on a wager. Another argument that dancing is wrong.

New York proposes to keep a card index of its drunkards. Is there such rivalry among them as that?

President Taft has less than one week more of his vacation. Here's that he makes the most of it.

The postmasters are coming. That there may be no ill feeling, we here-with likewise invite the postmistresses.

Only five Texans have announced themselves as willing to succeed Bailey. Oh, well, it is a long time off.

Perhaps William Cullen Bryant had a prophetic vision of foot ball when he wrote of autumn as the melancholy season.

In Minnesota they have been kicking at the rain spoiling the state fair. They should have held their state fair in Omaha.

"Let us house our envoys abroad," pleads an exchange. By all means, it is not right to keep the poor men out of doors.

September thus far has shown itself to be a consummate standpatter, committed to the policy of "let well enough alone."

The articles of agreement did not state, publicly, whether the Astor-Force match was a finish affair or limited to rounds.

Beulah Binford, the girl in the Seattle case, has been "relegated" to the moving picture show. She was too much for anything else.

Joe Bailey has staid in congress twenty years and failed to bring the country to his way of thinking, hence resigns. Dull, dense country.

The little Abernathy boys, having published a book on their first cross-country ride, show plainly that they appreciate their opportunities.

The Beef trust case having been used as a foot ball in the federal courts for nearly nine years, ought by now to have the stuffin' kicked out of them.

Canada may favor reciprocity with the American farmer, but Russia never will if Mr. Hackenschmidt of Dorpat, who wots of one American farmer, has his way.

The governors of all the states are about to hold their annual convales. The governor of North Carolina should be at no loss what to say to the governor of South Carolina.

They are now talking of raising the wreck of Cervera's sunken ship. It is to be hoped this resurrecting of Spanish war ruins will not raise any of the old questions with them.

Mr. Bryan sustained a blow in Virginia, where both Senators Martin and Swanson were heartily endorsed by the democrats. Both had been denounced by Mr. Bryan and the case is important from the fact that Martin is the senate leader and Bryan a leader on his own account.

Dr. David Starr Jordan is making a series of addresses at Tokio on the progress of the peace movement. In the midst of one address he so greatly offended Russia, that its diplomatic agent at Tokio got up and left the hall in the midst of the American educator's speech. Hurrah for the white-winged dove!

Empty Pews.

In reference to the letter to his congregation yielding up his place as active pastor of his church, Dr. Washington Gladden is quoted as deploring the lack of interest in Sunday services, and appealing for better attendance for his successor. The disposition in some quarters has been to regard Dr. Gladden's retirement as brought about by the steadily increasing empty pews, coupled with the notion that they can be filled only by putting a younger and more vigorous man in the pulpit. Yet the fact of empty pews staring the pastor in the face is not peculiar to a particular church nor to a particular city. Nor is it peculiar to the aging minister in contradistinction with the new recruit.

Possibly Dr. Gladden has felt that his power to attract and hold members of his congregation has been waning with the multiplying number of empty pews, and has cherished memory of times gone by when his church was overcrowded. If so, it is still doubtful whether there is a direct relation of cause and effect, for had Dr. Gladden relinquished his position sooner the attendance on the services in his church would, in all probability, have been still smaller.

The note struck by Dr. Gladden is but a continuation of the old question that is constantly being propounded here, there and everywhere, "Why do not people go to church?" to which the answers are nearly as many as there are those who try to answer. Certain it is, that if every pastor should resign as soon as church attendance began to fall off, we would have empty pulpits as well as empty pews.

A Woman's Town.

The destinies of Hunnewell, Kan., are more clearly defined than they were. Mayor Ella Wilson is to be, in truth, their guide and governor, for she has about triumphed in her patient but persistent struggle for supremacy over the men constituting the city council. Mayor Ella Wilson was elected to office over a male opponent by the scant margin of about half a vote and her seat was contested. She won out. That engendered bad blood between her and the men folks and the blood continued to get worse right along. Finally it got so bad as to clog the great wheels of civic machinery in Hunnewell and that throbbing center of cosmopolitan life found itself unable to proceed in its onward march of getting results. The mayors clashed with the councilmen. It was a tough fight. Finally the mayors appealed for help to Governor Stubbs and the governor sent a special member of his legal family down to Hunnewell to see what could be done.

That was the beginning of the new era, the dawn of woman's day of complete ascendancy in Hunnewell. A way has been found by which the honorable mayors can discharge all the appointive officers in the town and appoint others. These do not include the council but all the rest of the men in the city's service. Now Mayor Ella Wilson does not believe in conciliation when she has a chance to stand pat, so she has determined to "kick the rascals out" and give their places to women, and for the council, she has recourse to the mandamus to bring it into line. She will first of all appoint a woman for town marshal, who may put all the councilmen in jail if they make any more false motions. Hunnewell, then, stands as tangible evidence of woman's ability to hold her own in politics—in a way. It becomes a woman's town and we shall be much mistaken if woman does not assert her rights and make Mr. Man toe the mark from now on. What will happen to those poor councilmen, one hardly cares to contemplate. If they have the hardihood to hold onto their offices, it is certain they will not attempt any more of their smart political tickets with Mayor Ella.

Shall the Theater Orchestra Go?

The question of dispensing with the theater orchestra is receiving more or less discussion through the columns of newspapers, having been proposed by the Dramatic Mirror. This organ of the Theatians takes rather kindly to the idea of doing away with the music-makers, where music has no essential part in the performance. In this connection the Mirror has observed that the majority of people do not go to the playhouses to gossip between acts or display their fine clothing and therefore do not care for this music, which has no bearing upon the play or the stage.

Most of us will prefer to go slow on this proposition. In the first place, if everything without a bearing on the stage or the drama were to be eliminated, little would be left in some cases. It might be safe to attempt the elimination in high grade show houses, but hardly in the vaudeville or burlesques. Take away from them the hip-hurrah of the jingling orchestra and you throw the gallery gods into chaos there and then, and subtract from the popular air singer his chief stock-in-trade. How is he going to "get" those songs thoroughly without the "moose of der big brass band down in front?"

Still, if they would let the orchestra play only between acts in regular drama, it might be an improvement. It is often a nuisance to have the orchestra cut into the lines with its soft-pedal or its forte notes to emphasize the pathos or the action in a play. Yet how is the thriller or the throbber to have the full heart-interest without this? If doing away with the orchestra would also do away with a certain brand of stage productions, it might be a relief, yet when you do that you

also abolish the theater as a place of entertainment for a large number of people. Julius Caesar can succumb all right to the various knife-thrusts he sustains without a quivering strain from the "band," but how could Reginald Stuart Van Rensselaer ever throw himself in front of a pounding locomotive and snatch Mrs. Timothy Cahill's young chee-ild from the maw of the cow-catcher and restore it safely to its mother without a few passionate peals of the orchestra? And there is a many a man who yells himself hoarse at the latter, who would be bored worse than Caesar was by his friends of the forum at such a tragedy.

The Evil of Idle Gossip.

It is one of the foibles of humanity to believe and carry evil report. It may be one manifestation of the selfishness of the race, for a wise man who lived centuries ago said that "Love thinketh no evil." The wagging tongue is a dangerous weapon and a two-edged one, since it brings woe to its owner as well as to its victim. Idle gossip breeds many kinds of ill consequences, yet how common a fault it is with most of us.

The law sets us a good example in presuming every man arraigned for wrong to be innocent until proved guilty and it gives him the benefit of every doubt, convicting him only upon the most conclusive evidence. So individuals in their private social intercourse should prefer to believe good of each other rather than evil. They could do well to adopt the maxim of law, either of the Pauline doctrine of thinking no evil, or the modern statute of holding every man innocent until proved guilty.

Such a precept put in practice would tend to offset the evil of idle gossip. It is always possible to hear bad things of good men, but no good can come of repeating them. The mosaic code set the example by forbidding "false witness against thy neighbor" and in this it has never been improved upon.

Blocking the Goal.

One incidental remark interjected by Senator Cummins in his arraignment of the president, having reference to the submission of an income tax amendment to remove all doubt of constitutionality, challenges attention in these words: "But the constitution has not yet been amended to remove the doubt and it is exceedingly doubtful whether it ever will be."

No one will dispute the fact that the constitution has not yet been amended, but the postulated opinion that "it never will be" raises the suspicion that this assertion is born of a hope, rather than a fear.

At last accounts the income tax amendment was short of ratification by approval of only five states, and of the states that had yet to act, the necessary number appeared to be in sight. The ratifying of the amendment by New York, after its legislature had once rejected it, was taken to give unquestionable assurance that it would within another year become a part of the constitution; and the subsequent admission of New Mexico and Arizona to statehood should help rather than hinder, for both are understood to be ready to add their assent.

Curbing the Criminal.

The San Francisco man who was largely instrumental in bringing to justice Abe Ruef and some of his co-conspirators in that city, writing in a magazine, now advocates Ruef's liberation from the state penitentiary on the comforting theory that he has ceased to believe our economic problems can be solved by imprisoning men who do wrong. He says that so long as public necessities are controlled by private corporations, civic corruption will exist.

Of course, he is not the first to believe or preach this doctrine. Many divergent views are held as to the best way of dealing with men who refuse to be decent or obey the law and much false sentiment is wasted in airing these views. Ruef, this writer says, is a victim of the system. So are those citizens of San Francisco who do not believe in plundering the public for private pelf. What of them?

Why build prisons and frame penal codes? There is a world of difference between the child who does wrong, or the woman who errs, or even some men who, without criminal intent, fall into evil ways, and that man who employs a keen intellect in the systematic corruption of other men to the one end of gaining public authority and selling it to the highest bidder for private gain. There is a difference between this man, who studies to do wrong, and the other who only incidentally falls into evil ways. If we do not punish the willful, deliberate criminal in prison, what course of treatment should we apply?

The hollow fallacy of all these sentimental theories is the complete absence of a tangible substitute for existing correctives. A space-writing philosopher, once a minister, has recently said that all punishment is wrong and must be abolished, but even he offers nothing in place of it. We no longer imprison criminals out of a spirit of revenge, but the need to protect society against its destroyers was never more urgent.

The Childless Marriage.

Admitting that there are many exceptions, it may yet be laid down as a general rule that the marriage most likely to end in shipwreck is the childless marriage. Children in a family constitute the strongest and most powerful argument against divorce. Parents get closer to one another through their children and with children to bind them together are less likely to let minor differences set them at loggerheads. The childless marriage is the unstable marriage. Proof of that fact may be had by merely looking around and taking a survey of the homes that have been desolated for want of children. This is particularly emphasized among the well-to-do and wealthier classes whose members insist upon having some diversion to amuse them every moment of their time—time that could much better be devoted to the welfare of the children if only there were children to care for.

marriage were blessed with children, the divorce courts would be frequently complaining of slack business. The childless marriage is at once the saddest and the most dangerous product of our modern civilization.

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There is more in the preaching against race suicide than the perpetuation of the species. The rearing of children means more than the regeneration of the race of the future; it means the protection of the family as the social unit of the present. If every

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

SEPT. 10.

Thirty Years Ago—

The reorganization of Trinity church under the leadership of Mr. Frank C. Walker is rapidly progressing. Semi-weekly rehearsals are being held in the church, and a trained chorus of forty voices is being gathered together. Miss E. Butterfield will preside at the organ, which position was filled so long and ably by Mr. G. F. Mayer.

Remember Haywood's Mastodons and Uncle Tom company, with a fine brass band and orchestra, will appear tonight at the Academy Music at popular prices of 50 and 75 cents.

The Holy Family parish fair was largely attended tonight. The following ladies are in charge of the different tables: Parish table, Mrs. J. H. Purdy, Mrs. Mat McElroy, parish school table, Mrs. J. A. McShane, Mrs. J. Creighton, Miss Lizzie Murphy; altar society table, Mrs. Garrity, Mrs. Whalen; young ladies' sodality table, Miss Minna McDermott, Miss Clara Creighton; cigar stand, Miss Sadie Riley, Miss McElroy, whose fortune, Miss Phelps, fish pond, Miss Maggie White, Miss Sally McDermott.

T. B. Hotchkiss, manager of "Little Ella," the musical prodigy to be exhibited at the state fair, is in the city.

The delegates from Douglas county to the Nebraska farmers' alliance meeting at Lincoln were Allen Root and Patrick McArdle.

Cross-walks are being laid throughout the business portion of the city, which is a pleasant fact to contemplate.

Colonel D. B. Hourck, the gentlemanly representative of the N. S. P. C. A., moved into his new elegant residence on Sherman avenue today. The colonel takes pride in his new abode, and it is certainly a creditable addition to that portion of the city.

Twenty Years Ago—

Fire at the home of Frank E. Moore, 2700 S. 16th street, court, Seventeenth street and St. Mary's avenue, caused damage of \$1,000, but insurance fully covered it.

William Q. Judge of New York City, the leading theosophist in the country, arrived in the city and became the guest of Dr. Bergium on North Twentieth street.

Henry White, ex-mayor of Seattle, and well known in Omaha, spent the day in Omaha, on route east.

Rev. W. A. Niles, Mrs. Niles and Miss Lettie Niles went to Table Rock to visit relatives.

Charlie Kounze left on the Milwaukee for his school in the east.

Frank E. Moore, clerk of the district court, was at his desk again after an illness of some duration.

Dr. W. O. Rogers returned from Philadelphia, where he visited old friends.

Ten Years Ago—

The city is overjoyed by the news that the attending physicians pronounced President McKinley "out of danger."

Provisionally to the county convention, the democrats put out this slate: Sheriff, John Power; treasurer, G. Fred Eliazer; registrar of deeds, Harry P. Deuel or Frank Christman; county clerk, Harry Miller; county judge, John H. Grossman; commissioner in Omaha district, J. P. Connolly or Nobility; commissioner in South Omaha district, Tom Hoctor or Dick O'Keefe.

General P. H. Barry assumed command of Camp Omaha, where the state militia troops were encamped.

Mrs. F. M. Miller and daughter, Audra, returned from Iowa, where they visited for two weeks.

Edward Rosewater, editor of the Bee, went to New York to attend a meeting of the directors of the Associated Press.

John A. Dempster and wife left for Cleveland to attend the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Amandus Gutschmann, aged 78, died at his home, 1341 Pine street.

John A. Dempster, discharged by Tax Commissioner Fleming because he was understood to have said President McKinley ought to be shot, offered a defense for himself, explaining that he did not say that, but that "he ought to be hanged," meaning the murderer.

C. C. Troup wrote a letter to The Bee bitter denouncing Chancellor Andrews as a "disgrace to the state" for saying in an interview that the hanging of the Hay-market rioters was a judicial murder and the pardon of Fielding and Schwab by Governor Altgeld was a Christian act.

Lincoln is complaining that the state fair is held at the wrong time to enable its merchants to get full benefit of the money-spending ability of out-of-town visitors. We thought that was just the thing that commended the state fair. At any rate, Lincoln has been always first to raise the outcry against Omaha that its public entertainments are timed to draw business away from the country merchant.

Governor Aldrich has revoked a requisition which he had granted, notwithstanding the plea that he had no right to examine into the merits of an extradition case beyond making sure that the requisition papers were properly executed. That is the same point that was raised in Indiana when McNamara was arrested and hustled off to California without any opportunity for a hearing or defense.

The Hitchcock-Dennison-World-Herald combine carried the Third ward against the commission plan of city government all right, but every other ward in the city registered substantial majorities for it. Wonder which is blaming the other.

A Kindly Concession.

Cleveland Plain Dealer. One is inclined to commend the discretion of the census bureau for not attempting to count noses in hay fever season. That would be very irritating.

BEVERLY'S DRESS SUIT BULLETIN

Plate Clothes for Plate People at the President's Dinners.

Chicago Inter Ocean. It is announced from Beverly, Mass., that President Taft doesn't care for any "dress suit" dinners in the west—that he wants to meet the "plain people" in "plain" clothes at "plain" dinners to cost much less than the standard price for such affairs in the effete east.

No doubt this is intended to be extremely considerate and to be received "out west" with corresponding appreciation. But we greatly fear that the effect on the west will be quite different from that which he imagines.

What will Billings, Mont., for instance, think of this plain intimation from the president that there aren't enough dress suits in that thriving metropolis to furnish forth the diners at a presidential meal? We shudder even to think of what the high-spirited men of Billings are saying just now.

What will Butte take the suggestion that her leading citizens would feel an sad in dress suits that the president simply hasn't the heart to ask them to subject themselves to that form of torture during an official banquet?

What will be the state of the public mind in Reno and Carson City when the word arrives that President Taft is evidently of the opinion that those famous summer resorts aren't capable of rising to the evening dress standards of the effete east, even for the short period of a presidential banquet?

Think of the effect on Topeka, Kan., of a presidential announcement which is practically equivalent to the statement that the leading citizens of that glorious city are incapable of eating comfortably with a large expanse of white shirt on their bosoms!

Cheyenne, Wyo., how will that proud and prosperous municipality of the west wear the intimation that there isn't money enough in the town to hire all the dress suits that will be needed to array the leading citizens in the costume appropriate to presidential celebrations down west?

How will Seattle, Portland, Tacoma—all those enterprising cities of the western coast that are so justly proud of their progress—feel when it is suggested to them that they have totally failed to acquire a stock of evening clothes sufficient for important civic functions?

These questions, of course, are all purely rhetorical. They answer themselves. No one acquainted with the transmissour country can doubt for a moment that the indignation, that will rage in each and every one of these centers of wealth and fashion will, even though partly suppressed, be dangerous and deep.

There can be no question that somebody at Beverly has made a tactical error. We suggest that the president call Captain Archibald De Graffenreid Butt to the rescue!

COST OF FOOD.

Proposed Look Into the Profits of the Middleman.

Washington Post. Announcement that the bureau of labor is making an exhaustive investigation into the cost of food products to the consumer, as supplementary to similar investigations by the Department of Agriculture relative to the prices paid directly to the public. When the data now being collected by the Bureau of Labor are tabulated and published, comparison between these tables and those gathered by the Department of Agriculture will enable one to ascertain, with a good degree of exactness, what the cost of transportation and distribution of foods really is. This important item in the problem has never been worked out satisfactorily in any investigation yet made.

The fact has been long established that the price of food products at the point of production has not increased in the last ten years at the rate of retail prices to the consumer. The farmer, while participating to some degree in the rise, according to the showing of the Department of Agriculture, has not received more than a tithe of what the city dweller has been obliged to pay for the same article. The motive for this investigation by the Bureau of Labor is the suspicion that the system of gathering products, transporting them to market, and distributing them has placed an inordinate tax upon food.

This suspicion, however, as has been foreseen by the minds of the majority of men who pay the bills for food in the cities. They have been desirous for a long time of finding out whether the series of enterprises which furnish food products were being too well paid for the services rendered. It is truly significant to find out whether the agencies contained in the word "middlemen" are holding prices down to the producer and at the same time boosting them up to the consumer. There is no way to discuss this subject fairly until some agency with authority and authority shall make a thorough investigation and report the findings. For these reasons the work of the Bureau of Labor will be not only of nation-wide interest, but will put into the hands of consumers, the press, and the people of the country facts upon which reliable conclusions may be founded, and a remedy devised.

Familiar Political Shindies.

Philadelphia Record.

We should not be too ready in throwing rhetorical bricks at the Mexicans in the rhetorical bluffs of their first really free presidential election. There was a time when elections in the United States were not particularly orderly, and there have been plenty of occasions, recent enough, to be remembered by persons of relatively young when they were accompanied by samplers, blood shed and death, to say nothing of such commonplace things as broken noses and blackened eyes.

Some Relief for Homesteaders.

New York Tribune.

The homesteaders of the west are happy. Congress did, after all, grant them leaves of absence during the coming winter from most of the lands open to settlement, without impairing their chances of obtaining title to them. But the time of absence, dating from August 1, 1911, to April 1, 1912, "shall not be deducted from the full time of residence required by law." That is, the title of the struggling settlers is postponed by so much time as they take away from residence and cultivation of the lands.

The Prophet of McCook.

New York Sun.

Representative George W. Norris of Nebraska, who is a progressive candidate for senator in that state, predicts that the progressives will "divorce Pennsylvania" with President Taft, that is to say, have half of its delegates in the national convention. This is a view of Pennsylvania politics that might be expected from a citizen of the flourishing metropolis of McCook.

Saving Grace of Poverty.

Indianapolis News.

It may be unfortunate that the aviation equipment of the army and navy is so small, but at the same time this state of affairs probably avoids the necessity of filling so many vacancies caused by the accidental death of active and ambitious young officers.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Washington Post: Now that the ministers have rebuked the people of Newsgood for not attending church, the last scheduled feature of the summer season there seems to be over.

Cleveland Leader: The Chicago preacher who maintains that the devil is the greatest liar the universe has produced never had much experience with trained sellers of mining stock.

Chicago Record-Herald: Dr. Washington Gladden of Columbus, O., has turned over his pulpit to a younger man because the pews of his church have recently been empty. Dr. Gladden should be advised to hope on. The weather will presently be too cold or too wet for golf.

Chicago Post: When Dr. Gladden was a young man he and his associates argued that what the church needed was modernization. The pulpit must read the signs of the times. It must drop Jonathan Edwards to discuss John D. That has been faithfully tried and it has not succeeded. Whatever it may have done for the pulpit it has not filled the pews. This is the sort of situation that sends to the bosom of mind to the reading of John Henry Newman and then, slap, bang, into the bosom of the church which is farthest from this world.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"They tell me Simpkins' wife is a perfect tyrant." "The poor fellow actually goes around, they say, without a nickel in his pockets." "Worse than that—she's cut off his supply of pockets."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Mrs. Sykes is so reserved that she ought to get a position in the weather bureau." "What?" "Where have all the qualifications for that office?" "Oh, when she speaks at a distance to one, she gives such cool waves."—Baltimore American.

"I should like to open an account at this bank, if you please." "What?" "I should be glad to accommodate you, madam." "When do you wish to deposit?" "Oh, when she speaks at a distance to one, she gives such cool waves."—Chicago Tribune.