THE OMAHA DAILY 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,
Notary Public.

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

So, it's Dr. Wiley they speak of so highly.

Well, if it should frost it would help the persimmons.

The mild man from Washington can at least say some pretty stern things.

Mona Lisa has not been found. It is feared she has gone in search of Charlie Ross.

Still, President Taft must not expect Mr. Bryan to stop criticising. That is his stock-in-trade.

Many more speeches like that at Detroit and the president will have the enemy wig-wagging for help.

An exchange tells of a man who married his stepmother. Yes, but find one who has married his mother-in-law.

In the reign of Governor Foss of Massachusetts we find the vote raised to its highest power, algebraically speaking.

The Philadelphia Inquirer inquires, "And now will Solicitor McCabe resign?" Doubtless he will, if forced to.

For interesting autumn reading, we commend our Mr. Bryan to a series of addresses now being made by W. H. Taft.

What's the use of being a city official unless to travel around the country with expenses paid out of the public treasury?

In pointing out the danger of too much sleep, Mr. Edison could not have been directing his remarks to the night editor.

The smile is expected to cut a big figure in the next presidential campaign, which puts Dr. Wilson up against it strong.

The head of the populist party in Minnesota is named Ole Sageng. Two guesses to tell what vote the Minnesota pops are after.

That windstorm that unroofed the Illinois capitol at Springfield was "an ill wind that blows nobody good," if it did not take the jackpots along, too.

It is said that Senators Clapp and Nelson of Minnesota never speak as they pass by. If so, that must help Minnesota's great interests at Washington a heap.

Will those who criticise the administration accept the president's invitation to join with him in improving conditions? Oh, no, that would not be "good politics."

Omaha is promised a postal savings bank soon. Too bad it wasn't available in time to cash those checks that went into the pot for that celebrated shakedown.

The railroads are putting in reduced rates to Omaha for Ak-Sar-Ben week as they did to Lincoln for the state fair. No one has any right to resist the temptation to travel when he can travel for a cent or a cent and a half a mile.

Superintendent Leidy of the Anti-Saloon league says that when "Mike" Harrington charges his organization with playing cat'spaw for the railroads, he is just an ordinary falsifier. Now, if "Mike" Harrington is as break into court with a libel suit as he professes to be, here is his chance.

According to the revised version of "Mike" Harrington's attitude toward Candidate Harman, nominated for railway commissioner on the democratic ticket, his venial offense of being a cousin to one of the legal luminaries in the Union Pacific law department has been either expiated or barred by the statute of limitations.

Straight from the Shoulder.

Summed up in street vernacular, President's Taft's challenge to Colonel Bryan and his other critics, simply means: "Put up or shut up." Of course, they will do neither; that would not be good politics. They will continue to make their unfair criticisms. The president was more candid in his Detroit speech than they have been—he shouldered full responsibility for the work of his administration, championed the court's "rule of reason" and challenged his political enemies to come forward and help him help the government. He did well in singling out Mr. Bryan, for Mr. Bryan has been going up and down this land for fifteen years mouthing his attacks upon everybody who dared disagree with his vagaries, sparing none. Yet, neither during the Roosevelt administration nor Taft's, when such tremendous efforts were exerted to solve the great trust problems about which Mr. Bryan loves so to talk, has he ever risen high enough above partisan politics to offer his assistance in formulating or carrying out any definite, decisive plan seeking a solution of these immense problems.

But more than Mr. Bryan were hit in this speech. That democratic house majority and that democratic and insurgent coalition in the senate sustained this broadside, which forms the real pith and point of the whole speech:

> I wish to repeat this now (meaning his message of January 7, 1910, recommending trusts be brought within the scope of the Sherman law), and to say further that the attorney general has instituted investigations into all the industrial companies above described, and that these are in various stages of completion. I am glad to be able to add that if congress shall continue needed appropriations every trust of any size that violates the statute will, before the end of this administration in 1913, be brought into court to meet and acquiesce in a degree of disintegration by which competition between its parts shall be restored and preserved under the persuasive and restrictive influence of a permanent and continuing injunction.

There is the challenge. Will they accept it? Congress has the power to promote or retard, to make possible or defeat, the president's efforts to do what his critics are complaining about. On which side will that democratic majority in the house and that democratic-insurgent coalition majority in the senate exercise its power? With their aid, the president can go ahead; without it he cannot. Will he get the aid? Here is another place where Mr. Bryan's influence, properly exerted, might help. Will the president get that? "Words are good and only so when backed by deeds."

Stolypin and McKinley Tragedies.

The method of Stolypin's assassination, in itself, resembled that of Abraham Lincoln, perhaps, more than it did that of McKinley, since both Lincoln and the Russian premier were shot in theaters, but aside from that there is much melancholy correspondence in the Stolypin and McKinley tragedies. How like the reports that came from the sick bed in Buffalo ten years ago this very month, were those the cables brought from Kiev, Russia. So favorably did President McKinley progress that the day before his death, it was believed he had passed the danger line, and so, last Saturday night, Stolypin was thought to be on the road to recovery. But peritonitis in each case had been getting it is deadly work so insidiously as to deceive the skilled watchers.

But there was this difference between the American and the Russian—McKinley was not a man to take much physical exercise, and after his death a mourning people continually remarked that but for the debilitating effects of the sedentary life, he probably would have survived the assassin's bullet. Stolypin was a rugged man in the bloom of vigorous health, just come from a long vacation out of doors, and he lasted a shorter time than did McKinley.

Bullets are treacherous things when lodged in human flesh, particularly in or near vital parts. They involve so many dangers of complication that about the best that can be done is to administer the best known remedy and then hope. When a bullet goes plowing through the body to the spine, where it lodges, it takes a lot of skill and faith to save the victim, regardless of his ruggedness of physique.

Lawyers and Trusts.

Faithful old Pro Bono Publico, writing to the New York Times, complains of the "able lawyers" for their part in trust-making and trust-breaking. He wants to know if all these trust prosecutions are for the mere purpose of giving lawyers fat fees, since it is only a few years ago that the "able" lawyers were forming the trusts, and now they are "busting" them, for so much a bust. In this connection the vigilant philosopher asks attention to Luke xi:46, which reads:

> And he said, Woe unto you also, ye lawyers! for ye lade men with burdens grievous to be borne, and ye yourselves touch not the burdens with one of your fingers.

This is a mighty pertinent question. Of course, the trust prosecutions come as the result of a sincere determination to repress the evil influences of lawless combines and not to give anybody employment, but the point of Pro Bono Publico is well made, anyway, for it does so happen that many of the so-called trust lawyers are getting in on the ground floor in this grand old game of busting the trusts. And they are getting some mighty handsome fees for the same, too. Occasionally a few of the most versatile trust lawyers have been able to land jobs defending trusts on the one side and prosecuting them on the other, catching them acoming and agoing, as it were.

The history of the trusts seems to show that the most essential element of formation and existence is the right sort of legal light. As the cartoonist once made the late Mr. Harriman say, as a motto, "First, be sure you have a good lawyer and then go ahead until somebody stops you."

Same Old Bunco Game.

The people generally, and the voters in Nebraska in particular, should be advised that the democrats are again this year attempting to play the same old bunco game by misbranding democratic candidates with the populist label. Every candidate on the democratic state ticket is to have his name on the official ballot twice, once as a democrat and again as a populist. In this way they expect to purloin the votes of old-line populists which would not otherwise be cast for democrats who never had anything in common with the populists except to use them to ride into office. There is a serious question whether the election law contemplates or permits this sort of imposition on the voter, but even though it be regarded as lawful, the unfairness of it is plain and palpable. The misappropriation of the populist name by candidates on the democratic ticket is the theft of something that does not belong to them, no less reprehensible because cunningly done—in evasion of the law.

Thankful Acknowledgement.

The Bee is so often in disagreement with Mr. Bryan's Commoner that it is pleasing to find one subject on which we are in accord. The Commoner in its last issue congratulates Omaha, and commends The Bee, on the adoption of the commission plan of city government as follows:

> The people of Omaha, at a special election, adopted the commission form of government. It indicates a determination on the part of the Nebraska metropolis to move along the lines of real progress, and the people of Omaha are to be congratulated. The fight in behalf of the commission form of government was led by The Omaha Bee, a republican newspaper. For the vigor of its good efforts The Bee is to be commended by all lovers of reform.

For which The Bee makes modest acknowledgement and expresses thanks.

Governor Aldrich insists on declaring that Nebraska is anti-Taft, notwithstanding the fact that the last state convention, made up of delegates representing republicans in every county in the state, adopted a resolution endorsing his administration by the same unanimous vote that endorsed the governor's administration. Perhaps the governor means that the democrats in Nebraska are anti-Taft. It is to be noted, however, that Governor Aldrich in the same breath recognizes the probability that he will be running for reelection on the same ticket with President Taft.

A depleted state treasury is threatened as a consequence of excessive appropriations by the late democratic legislature. The democrats promised retrenchment and economy in their platform. Wonder what they would have done had they not been trying to live up to this platform obligation?

The Louisville Post says that a "large part of the population of New York are savages—coarse, bloodthirsty brutes." And the rest of the country at vacation times, yells, "All aboard for New York," bewitched by the belief that Broadway "is divine."

The last round between the Sunday-closing barbers and the Sunday-open barbers is pronounced a draw. Unless these hair razors do more hair pulling the spectators will insist on having their money back.

Since the good roads movement has gained such headway, "Marching Through Georgia" now would be a much smoother task than General Sherman and his army found it some forty-six years ago.

Hooray! The water board is at last going to construct a new water main. But it is to be a pipe to supply the State School for the Deaf for which the legislature appropriated the money.

Sincerity Fairly Established.

Philadelphia Bulletin.

The report that Mr. Carnegie intends founding and maintaining a periodical to expose war plans of nations in order to prevent war, if true, is best evidence yet given that he is determined to carry out his threat to die poor.

Now Watch the White Brother.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Under the new administration of the office of secretary of the interior it is proposed to give to the Indian every cent that is coming to him. This is not only entirely fair, but it will hasten the day when most of the money will get back into hands of his white brother.

Sobs for a Sufferer.

New York Tribune.

Truly the heart of man goes out in sympathy to that son of Maine who celebrating and suspending his celebrations according to the various shifts of the "wet" and "dry" figures of the recent election, had to deliver himself to the Boston police for self-protection.

It is to Laugh.

St. Louis Grobe Democrat.

The woman mayor of Hunnewell, Kan., hopes soon to have all of the male council of that town ousted for nonperformance of official duty. This is an inspiring object lesson to the entire country. Female officials ousting male officials for "nonperformance of official duty" seems to be giving the ladies the best of the argument.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

SEPT. 20.

Thirty Years Ago—

A most impressive meeting of citizens was held at 11 o'clock at the Academy of Music to take proper action on the death of President Garfield. The auditorium was appropriately draped in mourning. A handsome portrait of the president, imbedded in crepe, occupying the center of the stage. Mayor Boyd presided and appointed a committee on resolutions as follows: Hon. J. M. Woolworth, Senator Alvin Saunders, Hon. J. M. Thurston, Hon. J. L. Webster, Clinton Briggs, George B. Lake, Dr. George L. Miller, E. Rosewater, Fred Nye. The resolutions were reported by Mr. Woolworth and addresses were also made by A. C. Campbell, John M. Thurston, Judge James W. Savage, Senator Saunders, General Manderson, Vicar General Riordan, Rev. A. F. Sherrill, Judge Neville and Major Clarkson. On motion of Colonel Champion S. Chase a committee of nine, with General Manderson as chairman, was ordered appointed to take charge of all ceremonials in connection with the local celebration of the funeral service next Monday. "At 12:40 the most impressive gathering ever seen in Omaha adjourned to wait until the call of the chair."

The first building in the city of Omaha to be draped in announcement of the president's death was the Wabash office. Work was begun by Joe Teahon about the time the bells began to toll.

Colonel E. F. Smythe was made the recipient of a handsome gold watch and chain tonight, given him by the members of the State Board of Agriculture as a partial token of their appreciation of his services at the state fair.

Fred Dellone, contractor of the Douglas county court house, has had the time extended for giving an indemnity bond of $30,000 to Saturday next. Mr. Dellone feels confident that he will be able to furnish the required amount.

As "General" Megeath, the watchman of the Millard hotel property, was about to retire for the night and was going into the door of the office next the hotel building, he stumbled over the inanimate form of a man lying lengthwise of the door. The "general" called for a policeman, who aroused the slumberer, who imagined he had been lying on his own comfortable couch at home.

Twenty Years Ago—

The Nonpareils beat the Magic City's by a score of 3 to 2. The batteries were: Jelen and Lacy, Ticknor and Gross. The Nonpareils got five and the Magic City's four hits.

A. S. Brockway was found with a gash in his neck and a knife lying beside him at Forest Lawn cemetery, indicating attempted suicide. Later he admitted he cut his own throat.

Mrs. A. Johnson and children of Rock Springs, Wyo., were the guests of her sisters, Mrs. P. Boesen and Mrs. J. Donnelly, jr.

Lucius W. Wakely, assistant general passenger agent of the Burlington, was in the city visiting his father, Judge E. Wakely.

Samuel T. Robinson, 611 North Eighteenth street, was found dead in bed by his son and daughter, having been killed by gas. It was supposed to be suicide.

Mayor Cushing returned from Wisconsin, where he had been called by the death of his mother.

Little 10-year-old Ben Williamson, 2709 North Twenty-eighth street, was thrown from his pony and so badly hurt as to be pronounced in a critical condition.

Dr. Hall, pastor of First Baptist church, had a few hot words to say to his congregation, with which he was at outs and did not forget it in his prayer, which was as follows: "O' God, thou seest that wickedness is not restricted to the world, but that it is manifest even in high places in the church. Thou knowest that there are in our midst those who delight in slander, and who are seeking to pull down, instead of to build up Zion. Thou knowest how they go about stealthily in the dark, seeking their victims; how they wind their slimy bodies about the very pulpit and seek to fasten their fangs into the very heart of the church. O, God, forgive them." After the prayer the doctor told the Lord and the people what he though of such as he had described.

Ten Years Ago—

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. George K. Place, Forty-ninth and Burt streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Ford and daughter, Miss Hazel, went east intending to visit the Buffalo exposition among other places.

H. J. Penfold and Miss Edith Smith are crowned King Ak-Sar-Ben VII and consort queen at the den.

The First Ward Republican club held a meeting at Sixth and Pierce streets and speeches were made by Judge E. K. Long, Ike Hascall, Fred Hoye, A. R. Hensel and James Wolshensky.

C. A. Jensen of Benson died at his home, aged 53 years.

A man giving the name of Will Conn was arrested at Twenty-fourth and Clark streets on the charge of selling some of Miss Dollie Rushford's choicest garments from her wardrobe.

The coroner's inquest rendered a verdict that John Larson, the veteran hackman, came to his death by fracture of the skull, sustained in a fall from a second story in a barn back of 2219 Dodge street.

People Talked About

Two trial tests of the 1911 model hay fever cure—one in the cold storage room of a brewery and the other in a wine cellar—are reported to be satisfactory. The former method requires capacity for discriminating taste. Either one is topped with a taxi and a night key.

While John Devine of Wichita, Kan., was in the washroom of a sleeping car, en route to San Antonio, somebody changed hats with him. Devine inquired among the passengers, but could not locate his hat. Later he found three $20 bills neatly folded in the hatband and now he says he is satisfied with the exchange.

In the house of the dead, where lay the body of Myrtle Reed McCullough, the Chicago novelist, souvenir thieves in the guise of mourners stripped the rooms of trinkets that could safely be concealed. Spoons, jewelry, pictures and books to the value of $1,000 were taken away by the genteel robbers.

Billy Mason confidently asserts that the stigma of Lorimerism can be brushed of the escutcheon of Illinois by selecting Billy to a seat in the United States senate. Mr. Mason held down a senatorial seat several years ago and knows all points in the game, but Senator Cullom holds an ancient mortgage on the first vacancy, a condition which Mason, though humorously inclassed, cannot class as a joke.

The Bee's Letter Box

Commendation.

OMAHA, Sept. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: I wish to heartily commend your editorial on the "School and the Home" in your Sunday's issue.

It is especially pertinent at this time, when the schools are at their inception, and when a proper mental attitude on the part of the parents and students, toward the work and plans of the administrative department, is of such vital import to the harmonious and successful pursuance of of the schedule outlined for the year.

So concise and accurate an analysis of the situation, confronting the schools and the patrons, ought to find its way into every home represented in our high school.

SCHOOLMAN.

A Tramp Who Wants Work.

DES MOINES, Sept. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: I picked up one of your papers today which contained an editorial stating that General F. D. Grant cannot explain why men leave the army. Now I am an ex-soldier and I could tell him, and very plainly, too. But this paper contained another article which interests me more, which you have called the tramp evil. According to James Forbes there are 250,000 tramps from a matter of choice. Perhaps he is telling the truth, but I am a so-called tramp, and not from choice, either. The reason I am is very simple—foreign emigration and women. I am a kitchen man and retsaurants and hotels prefer either a woman or a Greek.

The idea of Mr. James Forbes may be correct in some cases, but not all. He does not need to employ moving pictures or any such methods to lure this one particular tramp; all he need to do is give him a job that he can do. But, then, that would be going against his pet ideas.

At present I am in Des Moines and hear the same old story everywhere I ask for work. Now if Mr. James Forbes is so anxious to cure anyone of the tramp habit let him commence by giving me work. I am willing to work for him or anyone else interested in the tramp evil.

D. J. KENNEDY.

No Bible in the Schools.

OMAHA, Sept. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: I noticed in an article in The Bee that a prominent member of the Young Men's Christian association said that the Bible should be one of the principal books in all public schools. But he made a mistake by not stating which Bible he meant, as there are so many different kinds of Bibles in existence. Everybody knows that our public schools are built and supported at the expense of the taxpayers, which consist of many different kinds of nationalities, different creeds and some of no creeds at all. Now, I would like to know where the people in a country of freedom and liberty are taking the rights, to force on the people a book, that is holy and great to them, without considering that the other people have books, too, similar to theirs, of which they think just as much, and how about the people that don't think anything at all about that book? If the members of the Young Men's Christian association or the preachers are very anxious to teach or read the Bible to the children, they are welcome to it in their Sunday schools. The public schools are built and maintained by the taxpayers not for religious teaching, but for secular education only. In the state of Illinois some people recently started up a movement about Bible reading in the public schools. A fight started up among the people and the case was carried to the supreme court, and the court decided against Bible reading in the public schools. If the members of the Young Men's Christian association are really looking for the benefit of the young generation, let them help to advocate the idea about a technical high school, like what was proposed in a letter in The Bee, and the people will appreciate it very much more.

A. E. G.

University Not a Charity.

OMAHA, Sept. 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: In your issue of this date, as well as in a recent issue of another newspaper of this city, I took especial notice of the news items pertaining to the Omaha university, and am led to make a few remarks concerning said institution.

While I do in no wise object to a multiplicity of educational facilities, I cannot but take exception when such enterprises are always, as in this instance, begun with inadequate financial backing. It seems to me that as long as such an institution is partly of a commercial nature, as all must needs be, involving positions with pay and tuition with pay, it is asking a great deal of a community to be ever ready to start it along the road of success with the necessary monies. If a group of men endeavored to start a grocery store or some such undertaking, with a view of getting the necessary means from the public, we would at once feel justly that we are being imposed upon, without reason or sense. While the analogy is not true in all its points, there is at least more to it than appears on the face.

As regards the curriculum and faculty of said university, I have noticed that among other branches, economics and political science is wholly omitted. No university aspiring to any sort of scholastic position can leave these out without serious injury to itself. I also observe that the science of sociology is to be handled by Mr. Clark of the Child's Saving institute. I think it is not casting any reflections upon the excellent work of Mr. Clark or his ability in the special charitable work in which he is engaged, to say he has not the qualifications nor the scholastic standing so necessary to teaching adequately the science of society from a broad point of view, as is rightfully expected in a university. From a scholar's point of view, there is a vast deal of difference between sociology and charity, and, as a matter of fact, the latter is but a small fraction of the more comprehensive name of the branch to which it belongs.

GEORGE ELLIOTT.

As to the Harvester Company.

BENSON, Neb., Sept. 2.—To the Editor of the Bee: During the last month a great deal has been said regarding the International Harvester company on account of the report made more than five years ago by Assistant District Attorney Townsend.

I have been handling the International goods since the organization of the company and have always found their goods to be first class in every respect, in fact, much better than before the organization and as cheap in price. I have never called for repairs for any machine they manufacture, or any machine made prior to the organization that I could not get. Binder twine has been reduced in price each year and is of better quality.

This report repeats the oft told story of machines being bought cheaper in foreign countries than in the United States. This I know to be untrue in every particular. The facts are that a six-foot binder costs the farmer in France $173.50, in Germany $203, in Sweden $160, in Great Britain $135.16, and in this country the farmer pays approximately $125.

Every factory acquired has been enlarged and more men employed, instead of closing them and discharging men. The report states that the Champion, Piano and Milwaukee binders and mowers have ceased to be manufactured. The facts are that since 1902 they have been manufactured in larger numbers and are still being manufactured in larger numbers than ever, and are sold throughout the United States. Competition, instead of being crushed, is as strong as ever. It has had continuously and still has the vigorous competition of the Johnston, Walter A. Wood, Acme & Adriance and Platt companies. If all manufacturers had the consumers' interests at heart as the International Harvester company has for the farmers, this would be a better world.

This letter is written in the interest of fair play and to give my former friends the true facts in the case.

JOSEPH M'GUIRE.

POLITICAL SNAPSHOTS.

Washington Post: Mr. Bryan's announcement that he is against party harmony doesn't exactly come under the head of real news.

Minneapolis Journal: Senator Moses E. Clapp is going to strike the keynote, but again some distance from home. As a long-distance keynoter the junior senator is becoming almost a celebrity.

Chicago Inter Ocean: There was an insurgent dinner at Lincoln, Neb., Thursday night in the interest of La Follette's presidential candidacy. Yet we see no mention of the presence of Lincoln's leading citizen.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: Jonathan Bourne announces in the public prints that he will support La Follette against Mr. Taft. It is quite impossible to determine whether this is a knock or a boost, and if so, for whom.

Philadelphia Record: The dilemma of the insurgent wing of the republican party, in its search for a strong leadership, has not been relieved by the suggestion of putting aside the impassioned La Follette and bringing forward the impossible Hughes. There is nothing to be said against Justice Hughes; but he is out of reach. He is a fixed star.

COMMISERATION.

The melan-colic days have come,
The hottest of the year.
Ole Brother Welsh has saved me some—
My first home days to cheer;
But soon he'll lay the poker by,
When he has scorched me well.
What weapon he will take up next
I can not tell.

Then let us all perspire our best,
With no dull fear of croakin';
Ak-Sar-Ben days will soon be here
And then we'll get a soakin';
The rain will then in torrents
Deluge the pretty floats,
And we can use our summer duds
To feed the goats.

—BAYOLL NE TRELE

THE SOLDIER'S SWEATER.

Utility Captures Stronghold of Conservatism in Dress.

New York Tribune.

The sweater conquered the last stronghold of conservatism in dress when it was definitely adopted by the army as a part of the soldier's equipment. A few years ago it was hardly seen anywhere except on an athletic field. Bicycling and golf brought it into more general use and caused its merits to be appreciated by others than college foot ball players. The entrance of women into sports led to its adoption by women, until now it is seen upon the streets as a common article of the wearing apparel of the sex that was last to adopt it, although the greater conservatism of the other sex in matters of dress confines its use by men rather to the occasions which originally brought it into vogue.

The same merits of ease, flexibility and warmth which have led to its universal adoption elsewhere have no doubt induced its acceptance in the army, where the tendency has been for a long time away from stiff and gorgeous uniforms toward sober and sensible attire. It is a long way from the plumes, the haircloth, the starch, stiffness and military splendor of the past to the loose, comfortable and inelegant sweater. But the way was paved by service uniforms, slouch hats, khaki and the dozen other recent adoptions of the armies of the world which have comfort and utility as their aim. As war becomes less frequent armies become more businesslike. The spectacular element is disappearing. The sweater seems to mark its end.

LAUGHING LINES.

"Geraldine's young man is a shoemaker."

"Then he ought to make her a good match."

"Why so?"

"Because a shoemaker is naturally a whole-soled man, and ought to be well heeled."—Baltimore American.

The Rev. Dr. Fourthly—I should like to have you come and hear me preach next Sunday morning. My subject will be "The Ministry of Pain."

Featherton—I'll come, doctor—but I always thought Paine was an infidel.—Chicago Tribune.

"Every little movement has a meaning of its own."

"Well, don't move and you won't mean anything."—Judge.

Jack—Just saw Miss Loveleigh landing from the steamer. Isn't she a poem?

Tom—Yes, and I suppose the poet has been abroad looking for a title.

Jack—Well, I don't think she'd be a-verse to one.—Boston Transcript.

"Doctor, I want you to look after my office while I'm on vacation."

"But I've just graduated, doctor. Have had no experience."

"That's all right, my boy. My practice is strictly fashionable. Tell the men to play golf and ship the lady patients off to Europe."—Louisville Courier-Journal.