

The Business of Farming.

If the rule prevailed in farming which governs other businesses, the marvelous prosperity of the farmers in recent years would make the demand for farms so great that it could not be met without exhausting the available supply of abandoned land in the east and the unoccupied land in the west.

There was a time when the West Indies swarmed with pirates, and merchantmen plying their trade in that quarter ran big risks of losing both crew and cargo.

The house in which Paul Revere lived when he made his famous ride from Boston to Lexington has lately been restored to its original condition, and was opened on April 18, the anniversary of the ride.

The most curious railway in the world is built on ice. It is laid between Cronstadt and Oranienbaum, and is in use only during the winter.

Count Boni talks of challenging Prince Helle to fight a duel. Why doesn't Boni wait? Helle may be generous and permit Mme. Anna to make her former husband an allowance.

A Baltimore man who died at the age of 66 had all his internal organs in a jumble. Here must be the original of the individual so frequently spoken of in novels as having mingled emotions struggling in his breast.

Prince Constantine Paleologue of Greece is in this country and advertises for a job as friend of a distinguished American citizen. Er—this describes so many of us that it is quite embarrassing to know which of us would really suit.

If airships are going to leak gasoline all over the landscape they will never make a hit with the lowly citizen.

BEHIND THE SCENES IN POLITICS THE WARD BOSSES

By ERNEST M'GAFFEY



WARD "bosses" come and go. They rise and fall, and one makes room for another. The fluctuations in politics are as sudden and abrupt as the changes in the stock market, and the "boss" of last year may be the plainest of plain citizens the ensuing year.

Some people, good people, too, have started in to fight "bosses," and have ended up by cooperating with them and getting their aid to improve conditions in certain districts.

Dugan himself was appointed one of the tellers, and a roar of approbation shook the hall as the chairman announced his selection.

He had a ballot shoved at him with the injunction, "Make it unanimous, Danny; hurl in a vote for your own ticket," and he put his ballot in the other teller's hat and sat down in the seventh heaven of anticipation.

The term "political boss" images to most people a stoutly-built man with a pug nose and a large diamond, who smokes long black cigars and rules his ward or district with a rod of iron.

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A true "boss" both follows and leads. He knows what his "people" want, and he does not stray far away from their desires.

If a "boss" lives in a Prohibition district he fulminates against "the demon rum" and points out statistically the ruin wrought by drink.

The average "political boss" is in politics strictly for "what is in it," and that means that he is neither in the game for his health, his recreation nor his spiritual welfare.

He was getting his start. The success-

ful ones do this, and the unsuccessful ones remain at the same old stand, reviling the ingratitude of the ones who "made the rifle" and got away with their "bundle."

Ward "bosses" often combine to accomplish results, and they often cut the ground from under one another without the slightest compunction.

Time was when a "boss" was to be marked by his reputation for physical prowess. But those days are in the sere and yellow leaf.

Such a thing as a conscience is something that no unscrupulous ward "boss" will harbor for to him conscience is a dead letter in politics.

It was a matter of genuine interest to meet the various "bosses," big and little, and weigh them and analyze them as they came into my perspective.

The question of silent "bosses" and talkative "bosses" is one which has been variously reviewed, and the average judgment has been that the silent "boss" was the great power.

It could be said in favor of nearly every real ward "boss" that he was not an orator. Not in the sense of a "silver-tongued spell-binder."

ERNEST M'GAFFEY. (Copyright, 1908, by Joseph B. Bowler.)

WHERE THE DANGER LAY.

Listeners in Greater Peril Than Was Ambitious Musician.

There was never a more conscientious young man than Eben Soule, and when he found how much absorbed he had become with the mere idea of playing in the town band, he consulted his minister.

The good old Methodist had a saving sense of humor. He saw that his parishioner was much distressed between his wishes and his conscience, but the minister smiled on him, nevertheless.

"It's the horn you're asked to play, I hear," he said. "Ever had much experience with it, Eben?"

"Never tried it but once, but I like the sound of it first-rate," said the young man.

"M'm!" said the minister. "Well, I think you needn't be afraid of falling from grace on account of it, but I do hope you'll manage things so your family and neighbors won't have to pass through the fiery temptation of hearing you practice too often, Eben.—Youth's Companion.

How Things Went. Elliott H. Peabody is one of the best-known men at the Worcester county courthouse.

He was unable to be there, so the next day telephoned to a Mr. H.—for particulars. A lady answered the phone, and said that Mr. H.—was not at home.

The lady, in a cheerful, reassuring tone, said: "Oh, nicely! Mrs. H.—is doing fine, and the baby weighs six and a half pounds. I'm the nurse.—Lippincott's.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is a cure in all its stages and that it is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity.

Grandma's Occupation. Bobby and Johnny were digging in the sand under my window. Johnny says: "My grandma's dead; she's gone to Heaven; my mother says so."

"I know it," replies Bobby, in a matter-of-fact way. "Bobby," says Johnny, "what do you suppose she's doing up there?"

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

Might Miss Something. Edyth—I told him there was no use wasting his time, as I didn't intend to marry him and that if he wrote to me I would return his letters unopened.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age.

Looking Forward. "Don't you get tired of being referred to as the representative of mediocrity?"

Ask Your Grocer for "Our-Pie." If your grocer is one of the few who have not "OUR-PIE" Preparation in stock send his name and 10 cents to D. Zarta Food Co., Rochester, N. Y., and they will mail you a full size, two pie package free.

The Modern Nomad. "Did you ask that man why he paid rent instead of owning his own home?" asked the real estate agent.

Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other 5c cigars. Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Do not put on style at the expense of your friends.

Habitual Constipation. May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed.

Commercial. "Jones never can forget his business for a minute. Even at the ball last night!"

Secret of Success. This Boarder—I don't see how you manage to fare so well at this boarding house. I have industriously courted the landlady and all her daughters, but I'm half starved.

Forcing His Chances. "So Shadboy is in trouble again?" "Yes, a bit of a card scandal."

Mathematical. "Are you going to make an example of that grafter?" said one statesman.

The Business Blot. Mrs. Spriggs—Why do you leave those horrid blots in your letter to Mr. Richman, asking for a business interview?

FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

AGAIN DECLINED WITH THANKS.

Would-Be Contributor "Up Against" the Misanthropic Editor.

The editor looked up as the caller came forward, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Sir," said the latter, "you objected to the meter of the spring poem I submitted to you the other day. Because of this I have for the present dropped poetry and turned my attention to the art of the essayist.

"Woman and Her Defects," he repeated. "Are you a married man, sir?"

"No," replied the caller, "I am not married."

Using the Telephone. It was the first time she had ever used a telephone and the drug clerk detected the fact by the nervous way in which she held the receiver.

"Dear me," she exclaimed, timidly, "why are all those sivelelike holes in the mouthpiece?"

A Matter of Time. It was the day of the ball game, and Willie, the office-boy, approached the head of the firm, and stammered: "If you p-p-p-please, sir—"

The Modern Nomad. "Did you ask that man why he paid rent instead of owning his own home?" asked the real estate agent.

Omaha Directory. Sold by All First-Class Dealers. Try Them. Buy Them. PATON & GALLAGHER CO., Omaha.

Coffee and Pure Food Goods. Western People. PATON & GALLAGHER CO., Omaha.

Courtney's. Wholesale and retail dealers in everything for a gentleman's table, including Fine Imported Table Delicacies.

Stack Covers. SEND FOR CATALOGUE No. 23. OMAHA TENT & AWNING CO. OMAHA, NEBR.

E. W. ANSPACH. LARGEST COMMISSION SALESMAN OF Horses and Mules.

TAFT'S DENTAL ROOMS. 1517 Douglas St., OMAHA, NEB. Reliable Dentistry at Moderate Prices.

CREAM WANTED. We are in a position to pay fancy prices for hand separator cream at our station in your town or ship direct to us at Omaha.

RUBBER GOODS. by mail at cut prices. Send for free catalogue. MYERS-DILLON DRUG CO., OMAHA, NEBR.

OMAHA WOOL & STORAGE CO. SHIP YOUR WOOL to the Omaha market to get better prices and quick returns. Ref., any bank in Omaha.

THE PAXTON Hotel. European Plan. Rooms from \$1.00 up single. 75 cents up double. CAFE PRICES REASONABLE.

AUTOMOBILES. The best High Wheel Auto Runabout in the World. Send for catalog. Central Implement Co., 1115-17 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

THE OMAHA WATCH REPAIRING. NEW BRANDEIS BLOCK. First-class Watch Repairing and Engraving. Charges reasonable. Eyes tested free for Glasses. Students taken in all branches.

Do You Drink Coffee? Why put the cheap, rank, bitter-flavored coffee in your stomach when pure GERMAN-AMERICAN COFFEE costs no more? Insist on having it. Your grocer sells it or can get it.

VELIE WROUGHT VEHICLES. ASK YOUR DEALER OR JOHN DEERE PLOW CO.

WHIMSICALITIES.

Too Hasty. "Laura," said Mr. Ferguson, crossing his knife and fork on his plate and folding up his napkin, "what is the difference?"

"Now, George," impatiently interrupted Mrs. Ferguson, "you know I'm no good at answering conundrums!"

"I was going to ask you," he resumed, looking at his watch and rising from the table, "what the difference in price is between the parlor rug I picked out for you at the store the other day and the one you thought you would rather have, but if it doesn't interest you we'll let the rug matter go by default. It's time for me to start downtown. Don't forget to feed Rover. Good-by.—Chicago Tribune.

Probably. "Pa, why did they kill the fatted calf when the prodigal son returned?" "Probably because the meat trust had made prices so high that they couldn't afford to patronize the butcher.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Luck. "I suppose you wouldn't part with this dear old farmhouse for anything," said the enthusiastic girl.

"No," answered Farmer Cortness. "I don't expect to."

"You regard it as a kind of mascot, don't you?" "Well, the fellow that managed to sell it to my father was pretty lucky."—Washington Star.

He Could Prove It. "What was his excuse for not meeting you last night?" "He said he was run down by an automobile on his way to the appointed place."

The True Art Lover. How oft is genius without heart, Insensible and cold. We listeners humbly pay for art, The singer sings for gold.

Strange, If True. "A curious thing happened at a little gathering which I attended a few nights ago."

"Did somebody, mistaking the host for one of the guests, tell him it was stupid?" "No. A young lady who was asked to sing got up without any urging."

"Oh, I've seen girls do that." "But this one could sing."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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