Columbus Journal.

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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1909.

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CHANGE IN ADDRESS-When ordering shange in the address, subscribers should be su to give their old as well as their new address.

Omaha newspapers are making fur of Omaha as a result of President Taft's visit there last week. It was very swell elegant banquet, at \$20 plate. But, as a full dress affair, it didn't make much of a hit. One man wore his spike tail coat, white waistcoat, and all the rest of it pretty well except that he adorned his bosom with large gold studs. Another full dress costume was marred by a black tie that should have been white. Some wore dinner jackets, and even gray trousers broke into the sacred circle. and Omaha papers are sad or mad. But they really shouldn't feel so bad. If the West isn't as careful of its personal attire of Fifth avenue, or even Pennsylvania avenue, it is a great deal better dressed than it was when some of its citizens got their first dress suits as aid from the Eastern discard. New countries, as a rule, are too busy to make fashions, that being left for more effete lands. And even if a fashion is broken occasionally, the West doesn't care, and neither does the presi dent it is votes he is interested in.-Drake Watson.

LINDSAY STIRS DFNVER.

Ben B. Lindsay, Denver's famous "iuvenile court" judge, is writing a series of articles for Everybody's Magazine which has set the Rocky mountain metropolis by the ears. The series, which is largely autobiographical, is entitled "The Beast and the Jungle," and the first installment lifts the lid off Denver and Colorado, and discloses a number of eminent personages of that state in the light of jury fixers, corpora tion boodlers, and otherwise very undesirable citizens.

Naturally, the men exposed do not take kindly to what the judge is saying about them. They are retorting fiercely, add the short and ugly word figures largely in their remarks. Lindsay himself is so bad a man that what he has to say is not worthy of much consideration.

Unfortunately for the men against whom Lindsay's shafts are aimed, circumstantial evidence is on his side. Colorado corporation politics have been a stench in the nostrils of the country for a good many years, the state has enjoyed the reputation of being the worst governed commonwealth in the union; the money tainted decisions of its supreme court and have brought down the denunciation of respectable legal authorities everywhere, have soiled the judicial ermine and brought the bench into contempt high handed acts of violence against workingmen have more than once pro duced anarchy, and "law and order"

has become a by word. Moreover, Judge Lindsay's accusations are not general, but specific. He names places and dates, tells what this and that public servant received in the way of bride money for prostituting his official position for the benefit of public service and other corporations, and throws around his story an air of probability that lends much to its strength in the mind of any man who has ever viewed politics from the inside. If he is lying, he is most artistic liar, as well as a brave one .-Sioux City Tribune.

WHY CREMATION ISNT'S POPULAR.

Cemetery superintendents, holding a vearly convention just like less melan- a new south. He has done more. tory. Of that I feel assured. But choly organizations, declared them- He has effaced the traditional jokes of that is about all I do feel reasonably selves in accord with the view that the a generation, The southern colonel certain about in relation to the matter. time of compulsory creamation of the is no more. Take his novel as a hand- It is reported to have put all wires out dead is not far distant. In support of this expressed opinion it was pointed until now the number of cremations the preceding ten years.

one; in the main, it is sentimental. In some cases religious creeds and strong places into gardens of beauty. Be- from wire communication with the prejudices are maintaining a stubborn lievers in progress have abandoned resistance to the idea of destroying the | the inherited educational, political, | hour or more. You know as much

body by casting it into a furnace. In countless instances cremation is

viewed as a sacrilege, and so, indeed, t must be treated until with the passing of years the horror of it is educated out of the general public's mind.

should appear to be so much more deadful a thing than the burial of the who favor cremation it seems that every person ought really to appreciate the sanitary advantages of it, but inasmuch as they do not, the time when cremation becomes universal depends altogether upon the amount of er lightenment on the subject necessary to overcome a prejudice based upon a tender sentiment.-Philadelphia Tim-

HARMONIZERS AND PARASITES

Discussing "The Lawyers' Function" a writer in the current Atlantic monthly takes as his text the inscription above the statue of law in the congressional library at Washington reading. "Of law there can be no less acknowledged than that her voice is the harmonizer of the world," and in application divides the whole class of lawyers and parasites." When is lawyer a harmonizer and when parasite?" is asked and to find the ans wer to this question an attempt made to analyze the lawyer's function under the three-fold fields of advice, litigation and lawmaking.

In the realm of advice, we are told a lawyer may choose between counsel ing his client how to uphold the rights secured to him by the justice of his cause, and how to obtain benefits from the application of technicalities and the use of the weaknesses of the particular statute of precendents under consideration, whereby he may attain advantages inconsistent with fair play between man and man. Every time: lawyer helps perpetrate injustice h ceases to be a harmonizer and become a parasite, even though the client will ingly defrays the expense, which, however, is finally shifted onto society, as

In litigation the lawyer who endeavors by every means to present fully his client's case and point out the defects in his opponent's opposition i fully meeting his responsibility to give a conscientious judge all the informa tion obtainable, and promote speedy, as well as just settlement. On the other hand the lawyer who attempts by artifice to becloud, distort and suppress, creates distrust in the law and makes for injustice for all litigants. It is in lawmaking that the lawyer

can most easily choose his work. Most of our laws are made by lawyers, and those who devise schemes for personal or selfish purposes of clients as contrasted with the demands of the common good, "are remarkably plain examples of the parasitical class." The possibilities of lawmaking are equalled only by the possibilities of unmaking laws, where again the line of demarkation is fairly clear. As defined in this article, this line depends, not so much on whether a lawyer believes : law to be for the good of the majority. but rather, whether he seeks to over throw a statute of questionable merit by fair construction of the constitution or undertakes to find out if by any possible construction of the constitution or the statute he may may overthrow the law entirely, regardless of its value to the community.

The only excuse offered for the parasites in the legal profession, is that they may have been unable to make a living from legitimate practice. The ultimate disappearance of the parasitical lawyer may be hoped for if the lawyers, who are harmonizers, cut themselves loose from those who are either wilfully or involuntarily parasites, and so discredit the latter that their usefulness will be at an end, even according to their own standards. All of which may reem to be shadowy, and in the dim future, but still holds up an ideal which should have an elevating effect on the present.-Omaha Bee

THE NEW SOUTH.

Whnever an amature novelist assails the very fortresses of the newspaper paragraphers he usually secretes himself in the shadow of anomnity. As the strength of his assault increases the greater his modesty.

An unknown novelist has pictured

book and even the julep jest must go. out that cremation has grown, not ex- hitherto uncharted sea of fiction. actly in popularity, but in favor as a Imagine a south without any misery sanitary means of disposing of the dead, and inaction after the civil war! Picture a south without grinding yearly is more than double those of chaste, incipient race wars, smouldering class hatred and indolent shiftless-This question of cremating the dead ness. Instead, according to this unis not wholly an economic or sanitary known, workers are at colossal tasks and builders are transforming waste

young men of the south have come in-It is singular that incineration to their own. They are not dreaming sphere upon which we live would have at hand for the development of a virdead in the moulding earth. To those gin empire. Toil and labor are dig- limitable unthinkable space. There nified and honorable. Trade is not a ored and the idle abased.

> Thousands will greet this picture of the south with acclaim. In their heart they will hope that the canvas does not belie conditions as they are today. They will welcome the funeral of an outworn and misfit civilization and will cheer the dawn of the new era.

> Not so the jokesmiths. They are dashing, impudent, shallow and ephemeral. Vain, carping, often enmeshed in plaglarism, they love precedent and resent innovation. They prefer to follow the products of vesterday with another crop; twisted, wrapped, bettered, seemingly new, These funny mer love to perpetrate dry programs in convention assembled and they do hate to find themselves floundering in strange atmosphere which calls for a new brand of humor. And there is sorrow among the jesters and woe among funny men whenever an ancient witticism is hurled into the tomb by an indignant public.

Perhaps it is the revenge of the news paper wits which the timid author fears.-Lincoln Star.

THE MESSAGE FROM MARS

Some where Mr. Percival Lowell the astronomer, says something like this: "We are great doers but bashful thinkers." His reference, was to mankind and he was writing from Mars. Probably this scientist, who has popularized the daring theories of his labors, had much to do with the intellectual phenomenon that a first thought concerning the magnetic disturbance of Saturday was that here was the expected message from Mars.

Manifestly we are losing some our bashfulness of thinking. Hear the unemotional learned ones protest that it was not a Martain message and that, in imagining such a thing, the popular mind runs in faddists grooves! All the same, it is a significant sign in our mental zodiac that we leap 35 million miles of space in our latter day reckonings of what i possible. And it is wholly fine and worth while that we are much more impressed by the 15 million miles which Mars has clicked off from the farthest reach of its distance from us than we are by the 35 million miles

which remain to be bridged. We have our scientists to tell us that a big enough blot on the Earth's surface could be noted from Mars, as a similar blot upon Mars could be observed by us. We already have astronomers, turned economists, who would demonstrate a world-wide democracy on Mars from what they assure us is a system of canals and fertile zones to husband and distribute an imperiled food supply.

A spirit of mehtal unrest, of greater reaching inquiry than any fostered by an historic renascence, has been wonderfully stimulated, too by wireless telegraphy, by flying machines, by thought transference, if you please Mankind is getting chummy with its astronomers, its philosophers and its pioneering thinkers. Its sentiment is taking wings, and, better still, it is taking rudders.

Well, maybe, as a practical fact, it was not a message from Mars, that magnetic "explosion" of Saturdayso far as concerns any conscious effort of the inhabitants of Mars. But, in another sense, our very acceptance of its possibility did constitute a message from Mars, as Mars stands now, an object of our aspiring, unbashrul thinking-Kansas City Times.

Thomas A. Edison was asked what caused the electrical disturbance of Saturday. "If I only knew whence it came or what caused it," he replied, "then I might claim to know something of real value to the human race. I suppose it was caused by some disturbance of the electric fluid under the crust of the earth. The earth, you know, is the godmother of electricity; at any rate it is an enormous reposiof business for a time in an area cov-The writer plunges bodily into a ering a part of New England, New York and Pennsylvania. I expected an electric storm, if that is what you want to call it, when I was running a wire in Boston many years ago. Every one of them has been local. That of Saturday was local. As I said before, something went wrong deepest part of a lake. with the fluid waves down under the crust of the earth and we were cut off world in the territory affected for an

sentimental and industrial hindrane- about the thing as I do, or as anybody es and are laboring together for a else, so far as I am aware. I observe south which even now far eclipses the that some person, who believes he is faded granduer of ante-bellum days | wise, says the manifestation Saturday If this writer is to be trusted, the was cosmical. If it had been cosmical if it had not been local, this whirling or idling but are using the material rolled up like a scroll or gone whizzing madly out of its orbit, into ilis magnatism. What is magnatism? disgrace. The useful citizen is hon- Do you know? I am certain I don't. Take the ordinary toy magnet. It has been artifically magnetized, and still it retains the mysterous force for centuries. It lifts weights several times its own. Between its two poles there abides an unseeable. feelable force that does this. But what is that force? Whence comes it? If we only knew what that is. Or, if we only knew anything about God's great immutable laws! We are just beginning to interpret them a little. In fact, intellectually, we are just emerging from the dog age. We say we are living in a wonderful We are just at its threshold. If only those of us here now could be spared long enough to behold the wonders that are about to be opened to the understanding of the human race! It makes the head grow dizzy to contemplate them. I do not know how fact we shall progress in real knowledge. We know so little now that the road ahead of us is a long one.

INSTANCES OF YANKEE LUCK

But if we persist as we have begun

we will sooner or later reach the gold-

en age. Chemistry holds the key.

That is the science of sciences."-At-

chison Globe.

Uncle Sam Has Been Remarkably For tunate in Acquiring Territory Rich In Minerals.

Now comes the report from Luzon, Philippine archipelago, that discoveries of gold bearing ore have been made that promise great richness, the Washington Post says. Press dispatches state that some of the assays run as high as \$20,000 to the ton. year ago it was announced that great coal deposits underlie a good portion case the supply over here is exhausted, as is feared by the experts, the world may warm itself for a considerable term of years on the product of our far eastern possession.

All of which calls to mind the remarkable luck of Uncle Sam in acquiring territory that produces mineral that is the envy of the entire world. Alaska, the despised, is sending out gold enough every year to pay for herself. Copper mines of untold wealth have been discovered there, and a railroad is being built inland from Seward to tap them.

Still back of this the United States acquired from Mexico the Gadsden purchase, a vast stretch of apparently worthless land. That strip of it across Arizona and New Mexico was long known as "the land that God forgot." Yet American prospectors went into it, and at first opened up gold and silver mines that paid prodigiously. Still later attention was turned to the copper deposits in that region, and such busy towns as Bisbee sprang up along the frontier, supported entirely

by the copper mines. Recently Arizona has taken her place as the greatest copper-producing commonwealth in the union, and that region lying about her southern border has come to be known as the greatest copper-producing belt in the world. Michigan and Montana have been relegated to second and third place, and the cactus-covered south-

west has been given the palm. Truly it seems that wherever the Yankee sticks his pick in the ground he turns up a fortune.

The Hospital's Place. Florence Goetz of Williamsburg, had swallowed carbolic acid, and it was imperative that she be taken to the hospital at once. Fourteen of her family fought her removal and the police reserves had to be called out.

Her people wished her to "die at home in peace," even when the alternative was a chance of being saved in hospital.

In a contrasting case a girl of ten was taken in haste to a hospital with acute appendicitis. She went calmly into the ether sleep, for wise relatives assured her that "the doctors would do it right." Her convalescence was one long play spell in sunny rooms, smiled on by doctors and nurses whose skill had not lessened their sympathy. When she was to leave she begged:

'Can't I stay another week?" The fatalist of eastern races, when stricken with serious disease, rolls himself in a blanket, says his time has come and dies, accepting or anticipating destiny. A gritty westerner in like circumstances, far from cities, says: "I won't die," and often keeps his promise. In our great cities ig norance and superstition lead some to conceal disease until it is too late, but more sensible people promptly seek medical aid and the death rate constantly decreases.

Too Fat to Drown. George Lawes, a traveler, who was

sentenced to three months' hard labor at a London (Eng.) police court recently for embezzlement, is in the fortunate position of being unable to drown himself.

After his defalcations had been discovered Lawes made up his mind to take his life, and wrote a letter to his wife stating that he had gone to commit suicide. He then went to a nearby park and threw himself into the

To his surprise he did not sink: every time he thrust himself under the water he came to the top again like a cork. At length, in disgust, he swam ashore and walked him. "He was too fat to sink," a police-

man explained to the magistrate.

FEAR TO GET RUSTY

WHY WORKERS REMAIN SO LONG IN THE HARNESS.

Mr. Quilikumtree's Belief is That La bor Keeps Us Young and We All Need to Remain on the

"There is nothing like labor," said Mr. Quillkumtree, "to keep us young. I once asked a man I knew very well a man who had worked hard all his life, but who was still going beautifully, fresh and strong, why under the canopy he didn't get out of the harness for a while, and he said the res son was that he was afraid if he got out he couldn't get back.

"And there's something in When a man gets along in years, especially, if he wants to keep going, he's got to stay on the track. He can take his regular vacations, you know, and that sort of thing, but if he stays away too long it's hard to get back. As ong as the old man keeps in training and at work he's all right.

"But let him think for himself that

he'll get out for a time and take a good long rest, and in that rest, unless he be exceptional, happy as he may be, he'll find his working joints to stiffen and find himself getting shy. Obstacles seem greater to him then than they did before, and he gets a habit of looking more than twice before he leaps; he is getting timid in his old age-unless he is a man of unusual resolution, enterprise and push, who has been able to preserve his vigor unimpaired—he finds when he gets back that the procession, composed now mostly of younger men, is moving right along fast without noticing him.

"So with many older men who step aside for a while, isn't it? And I suppose that's the reason why they all keep plugging, for fear that if they stepped out they couldn't step back, while if they keep a-going they're all right; it's all in keeping in training.

"The rich man, too, hates to take that good long rest for fear that thereby he would abdicate his crown. There is a great and stimulating joy in kingship, and he fears that stayed idle long his strength would fade and when he came back he'd find the crown on another's head, with himself without strength enough to recover it, and so he'd be barred out of his procession. And the poorer man, the man with less accumulation of this world's goods but still with a his long rest because he fears that at the end of it he couldn't get back into his procession."

Kansas Mayor a Fighter. number of Topeka printers at lunch recently were talking of funny

"Out at Garden City a funny thing happened long years ago," said one of the printers. "Garden was having some sort of a celebration; just what it was, I've forgotten. John A. Martin was then governor of Kansas, and he was present to open the festivities with a speech. A parade preceded the affair, and Gov. Martin rode in a carriage with I. R. Holmes, who was then mayor of the town. A big black smith insisted on driving his horse in front of the carriage occupied by Martin and Holmes. The latter told him to get out of the way several times, but he paid no attention.

"'Governor,' said Holmes to Martin, 'hold these lines a minute, please.' He stopped the horses, climbed out and administered a rattling good licking to the disturbing blacksmith.

"Now, doesn't it strike you as funny that the highest peace officer of the city should hand the lines to the highest peace officer of the state while he gets out to break the peace?"-Kansas City Journal.

The Caspian Sea. Two thousand years ago Herodotus said that the Caspian sea - across which Russia has been hurrying troops for Persia—was "a sea by itself, having no connection with any other." But centuries after his time such authorities as Strabo and Pliny believed that it was connected with the Northern ocean by a long and narrow gulf. Geography seems to have had a setback in the interval through false information received at the time of Alexander's conquests. Herodotus said that the Caspian's length was 15 day's voyage with a rowboat, its breadth eight days'. Since the actual figures are 750 miles and 400, this shows that a rowboat of the time did 50 miles a day.

Power Conferred by Gold. It is a somewhat curious fact that the English-speaking nations own nearly all the world's productive gold

Thus England, with its Canadian, Australian and South African mines is credited with 61 per cent., and the United States with 22, making an aggregate of 83 per cent, while all the rest of the world gets the remainder of 17 per cent.

According to the statistics for 1907 the amount of gold mined in the whole world was 19,764,078 ounces, valued at nearly \$420,000,00, of which \$348,000,-000 worth was produced on soil held by two English-speaking nations. This is an enormous source of power.

And sometimes when opportunity knocks at a man's door he is so busy using his little hammer on his neighbors that he doesn't hear it.

He Knew. Gen. Leonard Wood, at audinner is Newport, praised a souffie.

"Good cooking is a boon to mankind," the general said. "We should none of us feel above it, none of us, men or women. I am rather in sympathy with the bitterness of Scroggs. "Mrs. Scroggs, after a very unsatis-

factory dinner, said shrilly: "'When you married me, young man, you didn't marry a cook!" "Well,' said Scroggs, and his tone was very bitter-well, you needn't

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It seems strange that though Hebron was the seat of the earliest civilisation in Palestine, to-day the inhabitants of the surrounding country are wild and flerce and spend their days roaming about with their focks, camels and asses, traveling from valley to valley in search of food, pitching their tents, just as their ancestors did 1,000 years ago.

Thoughtfulness for others, generosity, modesty, and self-respect are the qualities which make a real gentleman or lady, as distinguished from the veneered article which commonly goes by the name.—Thomas Hun-

Fixing Her Status other day a magistrate asked a woman, a witness: "Are you a friend of the prisoner?" "No, I'm his mother in-law," replied the woman, without any particular show of feeling.

Providential Escape. old lady had had a severe ill-

tudes to a friend or two in the grocer's shop when the minister came in. "It's only by the Lord's mercy." she plously declared, "that I'm not in heaven to-night."-Manchester Guard-

Her Grievance. "Never mind," said Socrates, "you may disapprove of me, but posterity will-lead an attentive ear to my teachings." "That's what exasperates me!" replied Xantippe. "To think a man would go to such lengths in order to

Prayer Quickly Answered. "That the fisherman's net might be filled to overflowing" was the prayer of an Edinburgh minister in an Eyemouth church recently, and the following night such quantities of fish were caught that a boat load had to

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