



From the Valley

No, I ain't a carin', doctor, whether it be girl or boy, though fr weeks I've calculated that I'd like t' have th' joy of a man child t' come after an' t' bear his father's name; but a girl or boy child, doctor, I confess it's jus' th' same till I know that she who bring it from th' shadow of th' vale with th' col' damp on her forehead an' her cheeks so thin an' pale is a goin' t' stay with me—that is what I want t' know, 'cause if she can't journey with me, then I jus' don't want t' go.

Boy or girl—I ain't a carin' till she who's a lyn' there with th' sunshine of th' old days still a gleamin' in her hair, lays her hand in mine an' whispers, as she did in days of old, "I'll go with you on me's journey," an' th' skies were bright as gold—till she smiles again an' presses her wan, fevered hand in mine an' clings to it like th' tendrils of th' mornin' glory vine, I'm not carin' if th' baby is a daughter or a son, fr I'm thinkin' of another, an' yon sufferer is th' one.

Feelin' all right, is she, doctor? See, she's smilin' up at me an' th' old love-light is shinin' brighter'n than it uster be. An' a little bit o' color in her cheeks begins t' shine like it did away back yonder when she laid her hand in mine. Now we'll jus' inquire out yonder where we hear that little cry if th' stork has brung a daughter or a son—say, doctor, I wisht you'd just inquire an' tell me—I'm a brimmin' o'er with joy. Glory halleluja, doctor! Fr th' stork has brung a boy!

**Sensational**

"The sensational press is growing worse every day," grumbled the old-time traveling man as he threw the morning paper aside with disgust. "What's the matter now, old man," asked his companion.

"There's a story in that paper about a guest at a hotel who was badly scalded by a waiter dropping a cup of hot coffee on his head."

**The Point of View**

"Wealth does not bring happiness," said the multi-millionaire, picking his teeth after a hearty table d'hote dinner and donning his fur-lined overcoat while his chaffeur cranked up the auto.

"And poverty does not bring comfort," sighed the starving man whose dinner had consisted of snuffing at the savory odors that were wafted through the alley window from the kitchen of the big hotel.

**The Ownership of the Ox**

"This account of the recent battle over on the other side of the ocean is a horrible thing," said Binks, looking up from his morning paper and addressing Jinks, who sat just across the aisle.

"The most disheartening thing of the twentieth century," replied Jinks, looking up from his morning paper.

"The way the troops charged the ily armed natives and slaughtered them, men, women and children, was little short of murder."

"It was murder!" ejaculated Jinks.

"Those poor fellows have been fighting for freedom for years, and here comes a foreign power with hollow pretenses of civilizing them and kills them off in hordes merely to satisfy a national lust for territory and trade. I tell you, such things are a burning disgrace to our boasted civilization."

"That's right, Jinks. We have no moral right to seize the land of those Filipinos and force them at the muzzle of the cannon to—"

"Look here, Binks! What'n thunder are you talking about?"

"Why, about General Wood's report of that awful massacre of Moros in Jolo, of course."

"I thought you were talking about Belgium's course in the Congo Free State. That's a disgrace, but I want you to understand that we are doing just right over in that Jolo country. Those savages must be taught to respect United States authority and the flag of this republic if every last one of 'em has got to be shot down in his tracks. And I think you are one of those blamed 'little Americans' for making any such unpatriotic remarks about our benevolent plan of conferring the benefits of liberty and civilization on those misguided Filipinos."

And in the vocal silence which followed the rumble of the carwheels sounded like the distant roar of the benevolent Maxim guns.

**Preparing the Way**

The eminent financiers and exploiters were looking over a lot of uncommonly good maps.

"It is a fine country," said one. "Wonderful possibilities," said another.

"Big dividends in sight there."

"Easy to get control of those unlimited resources."

"Quite correct, gentlemen," said the chairman of the meeting. "Now all that remains to be done is to frame up the excuse for getting after all of these good things."

A few days later the world was notified that the blessings of modern civilization were about to be shot into the inhabitants of another far off land.

**Kismet**

We have laughed because the coal man Has been sad and ill at ease, For the winter has been pleasant And we didn't need to freeze. But, alas, this thought steals o'er me When the south winds breathe of spice, That the ice man will sure soak us In the summer for our ice.

**Charity**

Looking benevolently over his gold-rimmed spectacles the great financial magnate spoke thusly to the foreign missionary committee:

"To be sure I will contribute to the relief of the unfortunate heathen in Beucheuleuland. My heart bleeds for the starving and shivering natives of that far shore. Here is my check for a million."

As the missionaries retired they almost collided with another committee approaching the inner sanctum.

"Mr. Stoneyfeller," began the spokesman of the second delegation, "we have come to—"

"Yes, I know what you have come for," said the magnate. "And you might just as well go back. I've grown tired of your continual demands for shorter hours and higher pay. I'm going to run this business without

your interference. I'll not listen to you. Good day."

As the committee from the employes retired the magnate turned to his secretary and said:

"Take a letter to my manager. Increase the price of our output a quarter of a cent a gallon and reduce wages 5 per cent. That's all."

"Now see to it that my philanthropy this morning is well advertised in the friendly press. We've got to take care of the poor heathen at any cost."

But the people pay the bills.

**Brain Leaks**

If it is worth hearing the world will listen.

He who gets without giving dies without living.

A better day than yesterday or tomorrow is today.

Gifts without sacrifice cannot be classed as charity.

Charity is offered as an excuse for a multitude of sins.

Too many people wear themselves out trying to escape work.

It is unchristian to find fault with anything that makes men better.

A square meal is the first step in the conversion of a starving sinner.

If we could cure faults as easily as we find them, what a perfect world this would be.

About half of the things bought on credit would not be bought if cash were demanded.

Happiness consists largely in learning to get along without a lot of things we think we need.

A cistern must be supplied before it can give, but it does not have to wait until it is filled.

The man who fails to vote has no good ground for complaining about corruption in the administration.

One reason why half the world does not know how the other half lives is because it does not want to find out.

The better part of a man's life is that in which he is busy trying to forget a lot of things he thought he knew.

Every time we see a "for rent" advertisement with the statement "no children allowed," we yearn for the power to make heaven a place where we can tack up a sign, "no such landlords allowed."

Did you ever notice the fact that the man who is loudest in his criticisms of women who dress fashionably is usually the fellow who takes great delight in donning the gorgeous robes and regalia of the Grand Pandrum of the Royal Knights of the Gorgeous and Golden Orient, or something like that?

**IOWA DEMOCRATS**

A general invitation is extended, and democratic papers are asked to reproduce this notice:

The second annual banquet of the Iowa Democratic club will be held at the Savery hotel, Des Moines, April 2, 1906. This will not be a formal invitation affair, but all Iowa democrats are cordially invited to attend.

Those who will be present are expected to notify the president or secretary not later than March 20, and to remit the price of the plate, \$1.50, at that time.

Governor Folk, Governor Johnson and Mayor Dunne are expected to be present and make addresses. The following prominent Iowa democrats will also be present and make addresses: C. D. Porter, J. M. Parsons, M. H. Healy, J. E. Craig, J. M. Read, and J. B. Weaver. M. J. Wade will be toastmaster.

H. C. Evans of Des Moines, is pres-

ident, and A. R. McCook of Elma, is secretary of the Iowa Democratic club.

**On Him**

"I understand, sir, that you said my wife had a married man dangling after her; dead in love with her, in fact!"

"Well, hasn't she?"

"No, sir, she has not!"

"Then, if you don't love her, why did you marry her?"—Houston Post.

Good Positions as salesmen now open in every state. Experience unnecessary if hustler. Steady work, good pay and promotion. Apply at once to Morotock Tobacco Works, Box D14, Danville, Va.

**BEST COW Stall**  
In the World Used in Nebr. Agricultur al Barn, also Wm. J. Bryan's and many of the finest State and private barns. Send for beautiful circular. King & Walker Co., Dept. C, Madison, Wis.

**50 BULBS** 25 Cents.  
Will grow in the house or out of doors. Hyacinths, Tulips, Gladiolus, Crocuses, Fuchsias, Oxalis, Tuberoses, Begonia, Jonquils, Daffodils, Chinese Lily, Dewey Lily, Gloriosa, Lilies of the Valley—all postpaid, 25c. in stamps or coin. As a premium with these Bulbs we will send FREE a big collection of flower seeds—over 500 kinds.  
**HILLSIDE NURSERY, SOMERVILLE, MASS.**

**CLUB OFFER**

Any one of the following will be sent with THE COMMONER, both one year, for the club price.

Periodicals may be sent to different addresses if desired. Your friends may wish to join with you in sending for a combination. All subscriptions are for one year, and if new, begin with the current number unless otherwise directed. Present subscribers need not wait until their subscriptions expire. Renewals received now will be entered for a full year from expiration date. Subscriptions for Literary Digest and Public Opinion must be new. Renewals for these two not accepted. Foreign postage extra.

**AGRICULTURAL**

	Reg. Price	Club Price
Agricultural Epitomist, mo....	\$.25	\$1.00
Breeder's Gazette, wk.....	2.00	2.25
Farm and Home, semi-mo.....	.50	1.00
Farm, Field and Fireside, wk....	1.00	1.35
Farm, Stock and Home, semi-mo...	.50	1.00
Farmer's Wife, mo.....	.50	1.00
Home and Farm, semi-mo.....	.50	1.00
Irrigation Age, mo.....	1.00	1.35
Kansas Farmer, wk.....	1.00	1.00
Missouri Valley Farmer, mo....	.50	1.00
Vick's Family Magazine.....	.50	1.00
Poultry Success.....	.50	1.00
Poultry Topics, mo.....	.25	1.00
Practical Farmer, wk.....	.50	1.15
Prairie Farmer, wk.....	1.00	1.00
Reliable Poultry Journal, mo...	.50	1.00
Farm News, mo.....	.50	1.00

**NEWSPAPERS**

	Reg. Price	Club Price
Constitution, Thrice-a-week....	\$1.00	\$1.35
Cincinnati Enquirer, wk.....	1.00	1.35
Farm and Home Sentinel, wk....	.50	1.00
Johnstown (Pa.) Democrat.....	1.00	1.25
K. C. World, daily ex. Sun....	2.00	2.00
Nebraska Independent, wk....	1.00	1.25
Rocky Mountain News-Times, wk.....	1.00	1.60
Seattle Times, wk.....	1.00	1.35
Thrice-a-Week N. Y. World....	1.00	1.35
Commercial Appeal, wk.....	.50	1.00
World-Herald, twice-a-week....	1.00	1.25

**MAGAZINES**

	Reg. Price	Club Price
Cosmopolitan, mo.....	\$1.00	\$1.35
The Housekeeper.....	.60	1.25
Pearson's Magazine, mo.....	1.00	1.50
Pilgrim, mo.....	1.00	1.45
Pacific Monthly.....	1.00	1.45
Success, mo.....	1.00	1.60
Woman's Home Companion, mo	1.00	1.45

**MISCELLANEOUS**

	Reg. Price	Club Price
Literary Digest (new), wk....	\$3.00	\$3.25
Public Opinion (new), wk....	3.00	3.00
The Public, wk.....	1.00	1.60
Windle's Gatling Gun, mo....	1.00	1.35

NOTE.—Clubbing combinations or premium offers in which the Thrice-a-Week World, World-Herald, or Kansas City World, or Farm, Stock and Home papers, are not open to residents of the respective cities in which the papers named are published.