

"PROSPERITY"

(To the dwellers in the House-of-Have, who have kindly explained that the unrest and discontent in the House-of-Want is due to "too much prosperity," these lines are respectfully dedicated.)

What's gone wrong with the child in the mill.

The child in the shop, the breaker and mine?

Why do the fat little things look ill? They are bloated with too much food and wine.

Too much prosperity, too much sleep!

What's the matter with women and men—

Ten million, they say, on starvation line,

Well housed in their splendid tenement pen,

With nothing to do but guzzle and dine?

Too much prosperity, too good times!

What's the cause of this cry of distress

That goes from poverty up to God? The poor waste riches on jewels and dress;

They wallow in wealth and they hoard their wad—

Too, much prosperity, too few wants!

What is amiss with the one per cent Who've ninety per cent of the nation's wealth?

Why, they want the rest, in profit and rent;

They are not in business just for health,

But for prosperity for the one.

What seems ailing with most of us— You and me and the other cuss?

Too short hours and too much play, Too little work and too much pay, Too few paupers and millionaires, Too few grafters and bulls and bears, Too much gold in our golden bricks, Too much honor in politics.

Too few rats in the ship of state, Too much love and too little hate, Too much charity, justice, truth,

Too much care for old age and youth, Too few warships, too many schools, Too many wise men, too few fools,

Too much leisure and joy, and—well, Too much heaven, too little hell,

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

Too much prosperity for us all!

—W. E. P. French, Captain U. S. Army, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., February 16, in New York World.

through the mails. All postmasters on Long Island have been so notified. —Oyster Bay Pilot, President Roosevelt's Home Newspaper.

"TOO MUCH PROSPERITY"

"Yes," said the reformed cannibal chief, "I used to eat every missionary that came out here."

"That was before you got religion, eh?" queried the new missionary.

"No; before I got indigestion."—Catholic Standard and Times.

WIT IN OVERALLS

Said the speaker at a lawyer's dinner: "We lawyers couldn't do better than to resolve in the new year to be gentler in our cross-examinations. Rudeness in cross-examination never, never pays. This is a truth that I once saw proved in a damage suit. In this suit a cross-examining lawyer shouted at a witness in overalls: 'You, there, in the overalls, how much are you paid for telling untruths?' 'Less than you are,' the witness retorted, 'or you'd be in overalls, too.'"—Kansas City Star.

WORKING HIS FRIENDS

When Thomas A. Edison was living in Menlo park a visitor from New York said to him one day:

"By the way, your front gate needs repairing. It was all I could do to get it open. You ought to have it trimmed, or greased, or something."

"Oh, no," he said. "Oh, no."

"Why not?" asked the visitor.

"Because," was the reply, "every one who comes through the gate pumps two buckets of water into the tank on the roof."—New Orleans Picayune.

A KING'S ETERNAL COPYRIGHT

"Mark Twain is resorting to ingenious dodges to prolong his copyright," said a publisher. "If he was only the King of England, now, he'd enjoy an eternal copyright."

"So?"

"Yes. The King of England is a publisher. He has the exclusive right to issue mariners' charts, and English mariners are forbidden by law to use any charts but his. The copyright on these royal charts, furthermore, never runs out. It endures forever."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

EXPLAINED

If lovely woman, who has no pockets will stop to think that the average man has at least sixteen, she may understand better why her letters intrusted to him occasionally don't get mailed.—Montreal Star.

RICH NEW ZEALAND

New Zealand, the land where there is neither pauper nor millionaire, seems to be prospering under the most "advanced" system of laws enforced anywhere on earth.

The high commissioner of the colony in London has received in a cablegram the following statistics for 1906:

Population, 909,000; value of imports, \$74,214,000; value of exports, \$78,350,000. Principal exports: Wool, \$32,484,000; frozen meat, \$14,000,000; butter, \$7,604,000; phormium, \$3,776,000; kauri gum, \$2,686,000; cheese, \$1,664,000; output of sawmills, \$10,220,000; output of grain mills, \$5,144,000; output of breweries, \$2,786,500, and output of bacon factories, \$1,236,000.

A Wellington correspondent of the London (daily) Times states that with an increase of \$10,000,000 in the value of New Zealand exports the colony could not well be otherwise than prosperous.

The total commerce of New Zealand is \$166 for each inhabitant. That of the United States is about \$34 for each inhabitant; that of Great Britain itself \$122 for each inhabitant.—New York World.

WELCOME

The Gaekwar of Baroda is reported to be thinking of hiring an American as his personal adviser. It would be gratifying if he would take Chancellor Day.—Chicago Record-Herald.

LIKE ROCKEFELLER

The King of Italy abhors dissipation and finds much innocent diversion in giving his spare time to collecting coins.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

34 YEARS SELLING DIRECT

Our vehicles and harness have been sold direct from our factory to user for a third of a century. We ship for examination and approval and guarantee safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied as to style, quality and price.

We are the Largest Manufacturers in the World selling to the consumer exclusively. We make 300 styles of Vehicles, 65 styles of Harness. Send for large, free catalogue.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co.
Elkhart, Indiana

No. 756, Bike Wagon with Fine Wing Dash, Automobile Seat and 1/2 in. Guaranteed Rubber Tires. Price complete, \$88.50.

No. 680, Combination Buggy and Driving Wagon. Price complete, with extra seat, \$53.50.

"Letters to a Chinese Official"

Being a Reply to "LETTERS FROM A CHINESE OFFICIAL"

By William Jennings Bryan

"A superb vindication of Anglo-Saxon civilization and ideals, written by Mr. Bryan in answer to the famous 'LETTERS FROM A CHINESE OFFICIAL,' an inspiring and eloquent confession of faith in the standards and purposes of our race, and more particularly those of the American people, permeated with a wise and serene optimism. There are passages that no man can read without elevation of his moral nature."

Substantially Bound, Postpaid, 55 Cents

ADDRESS THE COMMONER LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

Buy a Home in Nebraska

FINE FARM LAND VERY CHEAP.

FOR SALE—A number of one-quarter, one-half and whole sections of unimproved farm land in Perkins county, Nebraska.

This land is all rich prairie land, every acre of which can be cultivated. The soil is black sandy loam and very productive.

The country is healthful, the land beautiful, and suited to diversified farming.

There are well improved farms, good neighbors, good schools, good churches, and a good town all in sight of this land.

This land is located from one to five miles from a thriving town on the Burlington railroad.

There are three other good towns in Perkins county.

45 BUSHELS OF CORN PER ACRE WAS RAISED LAST YEAR ON LAND ADJOINING THIS LAND.

50 BUSHELS OF WHEAT PER ACRE RAISED ON THE SAME KIND OF LAND IN THE SAME COUNTY IN 1906.

ALFALFA GROWS IN PROFUSION NEAR BY ON THE SAME KIND OF LAND.

For each year during the past three years the crops raised on land in Perkins county sold for more than the COST PRICE of the same land.

Farm this land one year and its present selling price would be doubled.

It is as productive as the best land in Iowa or Illinois. Sell 20 acres in those states and your money will buy a quarter section of the land I am offering for sale. Excellent water at a depth of 40 feet. No better country on earth for raising all kinds of stock.

Oats, barley, and rye are profitable crops.

Do you want a farm while this land is within your reach? Cheap farm lands will soon be a thing of the past. A quarter section of this land will make a nice nest egg. I am offering this land for less than one-fourth what the same kind of soil is selling for 50 miles distant. I can verify every statement made above. If interested call on me or write for prices and detail descriptions. As an investment or for a home it will pay you to investigate. Co-operation with other agents solicited. Address

T. S. ALLEN,

LINCOLN, NEB.

Room 365, Fraternity Bldg.

(For reference as to my reliability address Columbia National Bank, or First National Bank, Lincoln, Neb.)

You'll Know

when you get the grip, but you won't know how it happened—no one does. You won't care. You will be too miserable. But you will be intensely interested in how to get rid of it.

How to stop those cold chills from chasing up and down the spine, the incessant pains in the limbs and back, nausea, coughing fits, sneezing, discharge from the eyes and nose, muscular pains, and that brain-racking headache.

The best treatment known for this dreadful affliction is

Dr. Miles' Nervine

Dr. Miles' Nervine cures by building up the nervous system, and destroying the germs which poison the blood. If taken when first symptoms appear is almost a sure preventive. "I suffered several weeks with Grip, and nothing I took seemed to benefit me. I suffered almost death, until I tried Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. From the first day I felt better. It relieved my misery and pain, and gave me an appetite, and in a few days I had fully recovered."—MRS. GEO. B. HALL, 149 Lee St., Jackson, Tenn.

The first bottle will benefit, if not, the druggist will return your money.