

COLLEGE MEN AND POLITICS

The Political Club in the American colleges and universities is to be put upon a practical basis. For several years there have been undergraduate political organizations. The campaign of 1896 and 1900 resulted in the foundation of "sound money" clubs in many colleges, these being naturally followed by groups of Bryan sympathizers. But in the last two or three years, during which period the corruption of politics has been so constantly a feature of the day's news, non-partisan bodies have been formed under the name of "City Government Clubs," or "Municipal Government Clubs," devoted to the discussion of civic conditions and of ways and means of securing improvement in conditions.

Probably the most important and flourishing of these clubs is the Yale City Government Club. To this club has fallen the honor of inaugurating an intercollegiate movement for civic righteousness.

On December 8 Charles M. Jesup, a member of the executive committee of the College Men's Political Association of New York, who has been identified with the Jerome campaign, was invited to address this Yale club, and to suggest some means for widening the scope of the movement.

Mr. Jesup advised that the Yale club send out a circular letter to every college in the country, inviting each to form a city government club, and

How to Fool a Lazy Liver with Artificial Exercise

EVERY serious Sickness has a small beginning. And, in nine cases out of ten, that beginning is made in the Bowels.

Constipation is the beginning of most diseases. It paves the way for all others.

Lack of exercise, hasty eating, improper food, are its first causes.

Laziness, and postponement, permit it to grow into Chronic Constipation, which means life-long Discomfort.

It isn't necessary to be sick-a-bed, you know, in order to be mighty uncomfortable.

Even a slight indigestion affects the nerves, dulls the mind, and obscures the merry sunshine of Life.

* * *

The time to adjust the Bowels is the very minute you suspect they need adjustment.

- If your tongue is slightly coated,
-If your breath is under suspicion,
-If your head feels a trifle heavy or dull,
-If digestion seems even a little slow,
-If Heartburn, Belching, Colic or Restlessness begin to show themselves,
-That's the time to eat a Cascaret.

It acts as pleasantly as it tastes. It is as congenial to your Bowels as it is to your Palate.

It stimulates the muscular lining of the Bowels and Intestines, so that they mechanically extract nourishment from the food and drive out the waste.

* * *

The only way to have Cascarets ready to use precisely when you need them is to carry them constantly in your pocket, as you do a Watch or a Lead pencil.

The ten cent box of Cascarets is made thin, flat, round-edged, and small, for this precise purpose.

Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC." All druggists.

explaining the nature of the Yale club. He suggested that the membership be limited to fifty upper classmen. The four cardinal principles which should be the basis of the organization of each club, were embodied in a simple platform which provided, first, that there should be absolute independence of any political party; second, that the members should inform themselves intelligently concerning national, state, city, and town issues, relating to principles and candidates; third, that the members should declare themselves for honesty, competency, and clean government, and as unalterably opposed to the antitheses of these, and, fourth, that the highest type of true citizenship should be stimulated.

After delivering this address at Yale, which resulted in the adoption of his plan, Mr. Jesup continued to interest himself in the growth of the movement. He secured encouraging and commendatory letters to the Yale club from Governor Higgins, Governor Cummins of Iowa, Lieut. Gov. M. Linn Bruce, Mayor McClellan, Mayor Weaver of Philadelphia, Justice Harlan of the United States supreme court, Gen. Horace Porter, Lyman J. Gage, State Senator Everett Colby of New Jersey, Joseph H. Choate, Secretary Taft, Jacob H. Schiff, Herbert Parsons, the City Club of New York, Chancellor MacCracken of New York university, President Charles Cuthbert Hall of Union Theological Seminary, the Rev. Dr. Thomas R. Slicer, Baron Speck von Sternberg, the German ambassador; R. Fulton Cutting, James B. Dill, J. Van Vechten Olcott, Gustav H. Schwab, and many others.

On Lincoln's birthday Mr. Jesup addressed the students of New York university, arousing great enthusiasm. There were also addresses at Amherst, Williams, Dartmouth, and Princeton, at all of which interest in the movement was shown. Mr. Jesup expresses confidence in the success of this effort to unite the colleges in civic work. He believes that the number and importance of the colleges already engaged make a failure impossible.

Delegates from Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Columbia, Pennsylvania, New York, North Carolina, Michigan, Brown, Dartmouth, Williams, Amherst, Vermont, Tennessee, and Massachusetts Institute of Technology will assemble in New York in the near future to make the proposed inter-collegiate union an accomplished fact, and will probably form a federation of clubs.—New York Evening Post.

"EVEN EGYPT"

Even Egypt wants to be free. The Egyptian general assembly began the month of March by passing resolutions, almost unanimously, demanding full parliamentary institutions at the earliest possible date, and powers for itself, immediately to be conferred, which would give the assembly control of the financial and general administration of Egypt. Besides, the assembly demanded that Arabic should be the sole medium of instruction in all government schools. What is to be done with such ungrateful people? The reorganization of Egypt by Lord Cromer is regarded as one of the most illustrious triumphs of British imperialism, yet the Egyptians after twenty-five years of the most perfect government by aliens under the sun want everything placed in their own hands again. Such "childishness" plainly irritates the London Times. Why can't people be sensible and love to be ruled by a benevolent stranger from beyond the frontier?—Exchange.

WAR'S COST IN PEACE

In June, 1906, John Burns, member of the British cabinet, called attention in a speech at Manchester to the fact that in the past ten years England had spent \$2,500,000,000 in war. He stated by way of contrast that it had taken 25,000 municipalities of the United Kingdom one hundred years to spend

\$2,500,000,000 on 2,000 gasworks, waterworks, markets, tramways and electric light undertakings.

It is easy to convince Americans, accustomed to looking upon our country as a peace-loving nation, that the military budgets abroad are draining the Old World of its financial vitality. It will astonish many citizens of the United States to learn that in the table of relative military and naval expenses, including the sums spent in different countries for pensions, and all amounting, as stated above, to nearly two billion dollars, exclusive of interest on national war debts, America heads the column.

The latest figures are \$359,000,000 for the United States, \$346,000,000 for Great Britain, \$241,000,000 for Russia, \$238,000,000 for Germany; and all this in time of Peace.—Harold Boice, in Appleton's.

PROCESSIONAL DEMOCRACY

Original poem read by Mr. W. St. Clair Creighton at Los Angeles banquet January 29, 1907.

Ye hearts of men with purpose high!
Ye hands of men with will to do!
Come, hold and feel the deathless tie
And bind it round our soul anew!
Come, sing the hope, the prophecy
Of undefiled Democracy!

Where heart and brain, an hundred years,
Have helped the Truth, or killed the lie;
Wherever Faith with conquered fears,
Or struggling Right made heroes die,
There, there, O fair Democracy,
Thy sons fulfilled thy prophecy.

In senates where our country's need
Invoked the patriot's purity,
On tribunes, whence the people heed
The Statesman's wise sincerity,
Thy Sons, O fair Democracy,
Fulfilled thy hope and prophecy.

Deep in the scholar's happy, calm
Perusal of the world's best lore;
Clear on the open, generous palm,
Whose touch still makes the world less sore,
Behold thy hope and prophecy
Fulfilled, O fair Democracy!

The dawn prophetic on your brow,
Ye men an hundred years ago,
Is noonday light around us now;
Our noon fulfills your morning's glow—
Fulfills your hope and prophecy,
In undefiled Democracy.

But noonday suns make mornings where
The newer skies in darkness lie.
Our hundred zenithed years prepare
Another dawn, Democracy,
A larger hope and prophecy
For all the coming years to see.

Hail! Newer Age, come grasp our hand,
And take the grip of truth today!
Ye hearts of coming man expand
To love Democracy away!
Hark! All the years to come reply:
We're thine, O fair Democracy!

EXTREMELY RUDE

Delegate Flynn of Oklahoma tells with great glee of a conversation that took place between a Boston lady and an Oklahoma man with reference to things western.

"I take it, ma'am," said the Oklahoman, "that you've traveled considerable in these parts."

"Quite a good deal," answered the Bostonian. "As far west as California and Nevada, and I've spent some time in Arizona."

"Have you ever seen the Cherokee Strip?" suddenly asked the Oklahoma person.

Thereupon ensued a painful silence. It was plainly to be seen that the Boston lady was much embarrassed. When she had in a manner recovered her composure, she observed:

"In the first place, sir, I consider your query extremely rude, and in the second place, you might have been more refined in your language by asking me if I had seen the Cherokee disrobe."—Lippincott's.

CUT OFF LEG WITH BARLOW

A remarkable exhibition of fortitude was given by Matti Pulkkinen, twenty-three years old, a Finnish miner in the Vesta Coal company's mine at California, Pa., today, when, after having his left leg badly mangled, he commanded a fellowworkman to amputate the injured limb with a pen knife, and bore the pain and agony while his companion hacked away the mutilated member.

Pulkkinen was working with a cutting machine in a room far down in the mine. The young Finn was operating the machine, when he slipped, and his left leg was caught and badly mangled. The injured leg was held fast in the machine, and as soon as Pulkkinen learned that it would take an hour to secure the services of a physician he commanded his helper to amputate the limb with his pocket knife. The injured man died late this afternoon.—Pittsburg Dispatch to Chicago Inter-Ocean.

REMEMBER TOMORROW

Thank the Lord,
If today has sorrow
We can live in hope
Of a bright tomorrow!
And still find peace
When the storm is hummin',
An' sweet release
In the good time comin'!
—Atlanta Constitution.

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I promise to attend all the primaries of my party to be held between now and the next Democratic National Convention, unless unavoidably prevented, and to use my influence to secure a clear, honest and straightforward declaration of the party's position on every question upon which the voters of the party desire to speak.

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