

The Commoner.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

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THE COMMONER, Lincoln, Neb.

"Dollars are only dross," says Mr. Carnegie. You dirty boy!

Ex-Congressman Wadsworth makes No. 9 in the Ananias club.

Some men would rather remain wrong than to acknowledge it.

The man who habitually carries a club usually develops a nasty temper.

The southern postmasters are unanimously in favor of another term for everybody.

But the Jamestown exposition is not the only thing the president has started recently.

The Taft-Foraker fight promises to exhaust its interest and energy in the press notices.

Secretary Taft started in life as a newspaper reporter, which explains a great many things.

A rich Pittsburg widow has eloped with a skating master. He did not have a monopoly of wheels.

Why be surprised at the report of paper milk bottles. Waterproof paper was invented many years ago.

The morals of the Standard Oil company seem to be about 117 degrees lower than its 115 proof kerosene.

A scientist now tells us that fishes have brains something like men. We've seen men of that kind, too.

When Secretary Loeb becomes a street railway manager he will cease objecting to people hanging 'round.

The poet laureate of England says that this republic is poetless. If that means compared, we thank Mr. Austin.

Can it be that Editor Harvey is haunting the postoffice in the hope of eventually receiving that Ananias certificate?

President Roosevelt suggests that congress appropriate the money for campaign expenses. That would relieve the chairman of the republican national committee of the necessity of calling on the tariff barons and insurance magnates.

A German princess who stole \$20,000 worth of silverware was adjudged insane. Had she stolen a loaf or two of bread she might not be con-

The Commoner.

sidered mentally competent but she would be physically imprisoned.

"Taft will cover a lot of territory," announces an administration organ. He can do that without moving an inch.

If the Ben Davis apple buds have perished with the rest there will be one gleam of comfort shining through the fruitless clouds.

"You and I are practical men"—please subscribe. "You are an undesirable citizen"—the subscription duly to hand and spent.

Mr. Harriman says he prefers the penitentiary to the poorhouse. A great many people will cheerfully admit that he deserves it more, too.

The Porto Ricans are beginning to wonder when they will be free. Perhaps it will be about the time the tariff is revised by its friends.

Chancellor Day says it was a bad cigar that cured him of smoking. He must like the taste of the pipe that gives him such peculiar dreams.

Pennsylvania's republican legislature has refused to endorse President Roosevelt for another term. "Roosevelt luck" is certainly not a myth.

France has conferred a decoration on Mr. Carnegie, and everybody is wondering which French city will be first to pull in a library building.

A lot of applicants for admission to the Ananias club will have to wait. The president must be given a little time in which to transact public business.

In an Ohio town sixteen women attacked one man and whipped him because he persisted in brutally beating his wife. Anybody find fault with the ratio?

The state of Illinois has sued the Illinois Central railroad for \$3,000,000 and perhaps Mr. Harriman would rather pay it than to go on the witness stand again.

Wonder what President Roosevelt, tariff and subsidy advocate, would call Author Roosevelt after reading some of those free trade arguments the author penned?

"Who will do the talking when Loeb leaves the White House?" asks the Sioux City Journal. "Who will take the blame?" is a far more important question.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat's objections to a toll bridge are unanswerable. But the Globe-Democrat is afraid to apply the same arguments to the protective tariff.

Congressional junket to Panama, congressional junket to Porto Rico, congressional junket to Hawaii—and yet people wonder why those "insular possessions" are retained.

General Kuroki will represent Japan at the Jamestown exposition and hopes to sneak in undetected while San Francisco is worrying about Reuf and the rest of his crowd.

Mr. Cortelyou, it will be noted, has not said a word about the \$250,000 fund Mr. Harriman raised. Mr. Cortelyou is the original campaign contribution collection Sphinxer.

Pittsburg has just turned up a big scandal in the city council. That town seems desperate enough to do anything calculated to detract attention from its sporty millionaires.

Papers that used to denounce Dennis Kearney as a demagogue who wouldn't work are now denouncing him because he went to work and made enough money so he could afford to rest for the remainder of his life.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat notes that Brazil failed to fix the price of coffee by legislative enactment and says: "Inflation reduced to practice results in a fizzle." Will the Globe-Democrat kindly tell us what fixes the price of gold.

"A people without children would face a hopeless future," declared Mr. Roosevelt recently in a manner that would make the late Mr. Tupper envious. To be sure, and people with children face a hustling future under a system that taxes

everything a man eats and wears for the benefit of men who possess replicas of the magic lamp of protective tariff benefits.

Notice from the coal barons that they will not reduce the price of coal this year is calculated to bull the stock of the companies organized to exploit the Altoona cobbler's invention.

A crowd in Iowa started to charivari a newly wedded couple and the father of the bride appeared with a shotgun and punctured some thirty or forty of the "serenaders." Encore!

The Rhode Island legislature has adjourned without electing a United States senator. The average of Rhode Island's senatorial representation is nicely raised by the failure to elect.

A recent slump in stocks revealed another eminent banker short in his accounts. Stock slumping seems better than even Uncle Sam's "expert" examiners at revealing crookedness.

A lot of people complain because labor unions occasionally strike. A labor union without a strike clause would be about as successful as a bank that made no provisions for discount and interest.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat criticises Senator Tillman for ignoring a part of the constitution. This sounds good, coming from a newspaper that is red hot in its support of things never contemplated by the constitution.

The office motor having broken down an ingenious editor hitched his linotype machine to a grindstone and got the paper out on time. A lot of administration organs seem to be getting out with the aid of soapstones.

The Pennsylvania capitol contractors sold the air between the legs of tables as "pure mahogany." But the people of this country have been paying a high price for g. o. p hot air so long that Pennsylvania gets but little sympathy.

The republican state central committee of Rhode Island has finally decided to recommend Colonel Colt for senator. This is a "horse on" the people who were foolish enough to imagine that they might finally secure representation in the senate.

An English nobleman has been sentenced to a year in jail for substituting imitation for real pearls in a deal with a pawnbroker. Some of our railroad magnates have been doing something like that for years, but up to date they have not been imprisoned.

Mr. Debs, who was never charged with violating a statute law is believed by President Roosevelt to be an undesirable citizen, while Mr. Paul Morton, who brazenly admitted that he violated the law, is given a fine recommendation by that same president.

George S. Benson, chairman Lincoln memorial committee, room 211 Munsey building, Washington, D. C., writes that copies of Mr. Bryan's tribute to Abraham Lincoln, delivered at Washington, April 14, may be obtained by sending to Mr. Benson at the number given, for the sum of twenty-five cents—or six copies for \$1.00.

After a lot of figuring and investigation the bureau of labor has discovered what every housewife in the land has known all along—that prices were on a higher level in 1906 than for seventeen years. The government statisticians could save a lot of time and worry by consulting the meat and grocery bills of the housewives of the country.

Mr. Cortelyou may as well come to the front with the facts about the contributions to the republican campaign fund. The public is getting them one by one. There was the \$50,000 Mr. Perkins took from the insurance money, the \$50,000 that Mr. Harriman gave, and the \$200,000 that Mr. Harriman raised among his friends. That accounts for about five per cent of the total slush fund.

In the death of Frederick Driscoll, commissioner of the American Newspaper Publishers' association, the cause of industrial peace through arbitration and conciliation lost a most valuable supporter. Among his most sincere mourners will be the great body of mechanics allied together in what is known as the International Typographical Union. They knew him, and they admired, respected and trusted him.