

## The Commoner.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN Editor and Proprietor.  
 RICHARD L. METCALFE Associate Editor.  
 CHARLES W. BRYAN Publisher.  
 Editorial Rooms and Business Office 324-330 South 12th Street.

Entered at the Postoffice at Lincoln, Neb., as second-class matter

One Year - - \$1.00 Three Months - 25c  
 Six Months - .50 Single Copy - 5c  
 In Clubs of Five or more, Sample Copies Free.  
 Per Year .75 Foreign Postage 52 Cents Extra.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS** can be sent direct to THE COMMONER. They can also be sent through newspapers which have advertised a clubbing rate, or through local agents, where sub-agents have been appointed. All remittances should be sent by postoffice money order, express order, or by bank draft on New York or Chicago. Do not send individual checks, stamps or money.

**DISCONTINUANCES.**—It is found that a large majority of our subscribers prefer not to have their subscriptions interrupted and their files broken in case they fail to remit before expiration. It is therefore assumed that continuance is desired unless subscribers order discontinuance, either when subscribing or at any time during the year. **PRESENTATION COPIES:** Many persons subscribe for friends, intending that the paper shall stop at the end of the year. If instructions are given to that effect they will receive attention at the proper time.

**RENEWALS.**—The date on your wrapper shows the time to which your subscription is paid. Thus January 31, '08, means that payment has been received to and including the last issue of January, 1908. Two weeks are required after money has been received before the date on wrapper can be changed.

**CHANGE OF ADDRESS.**—Subscribers requesting a change of address must give OLD as well as the NEW address.

**ADVERTISING.**—Rates furnished upon application.

Address all communications to

THE COMMONER, Lincoln, Neb.

Harry Orchard seems to have been a regular hotbed of crime.

We are now enjoying some very nice spring weather this summer.

The weather bureau often hits it. "Low, mean temperature" seems about right.

Mr. Knox's "favorite son" boom should not be judged by the Pittsburg millionaire class.

Mr. Richard Croker seems a much easier winner than the English sportsmen are losers.

The beef trust seems to be framing things up to get another real hard slap on the wrist.

The first thing we know Dr. Wiley will have us all eating alfalfa and drinking boiled lemon juice.

By making defective rails that break easily the steel trust has managed to keep from going broke.

Pennsylvania also has some well known sons who are not favorites, either at home or elsewhere.

Dr. Wiley has accomplished great things, but now that he has declared against pie we can see his finish.

The delogcabinization of the Fairbanks boom has aroused considerable interest in political circles.

The Knox boom in Pennsylvania will have to go some if it keeps in sight of the state house graft developments.

Henry James' latest novel is called "The Prevaricators." Must be a story of railroad and canal construction.

Things must be awfully bad in Korea if the Koreans are forced to flee to Russia to better their condition.

Texas having fined the Standard Oil company \$1,600,000 the rest of the country will now proceed to pay it.

Henry Watterson says his candidate wears a mustache. Hist! Have you noticed Marse Henry's facial adornment?

Noting that it cost more to live in 1906 than in any year since 1900 the Buffalo Times says: "How to keep wages up to the advanced cost of living is the vital question." Strange that the Times did not suggest leaving such a

little matter to Mr. Baer and other self-appointed trustees.

The solar plexus blow administered to the beef trust seems to have merely started its nerves to working overtime.

A lot of newspapers that thunder against socialistic government seem well content with government by commissions.

In attacking the pie habit Dr. Wiley merely makes exhibition of the fact that he judges solely by the hotel product.

Talk about saving the twine in the post-office department! We have too many strings tied to the department as it is.

The populace would be delighted to have President Roosevelt give some official attention to those George F. Baer stories.

The English horsemen are throwing rocks at Mr. Croker and his Derby winner. They are not throwing shamrocks, either.

Honestly, now, you pert paragraphers; did you ever hear a sweet young graduate discourse on "Beyond the Alps lies Italy?"

President Roosevelt says a soiled hand looks as good to him as any other. How about the soiled campaign contribution?

It seems that Mr. Harriman was not so awfully unwise in taking the witness stand. He made it act as an immunity bath.

Typographically the Chicago Chronicle was a beauty, editorially it was brilliant but perverted, and financially it was a loser.

The defective conscience seems to be responsible for the many broken steel rails that are responsible for so many railroad accidents.

It is reported that Mr. Addicks has gone to Russia to secure a new fortune. The grand dukes will have to hustle if they keep in the game.

The railroads retaliate for the two-cent fare by slowing up their trains. But most of us would prefer getting there a little later if all at once.

The president has warned employes in the classified service not to become too active in politics. The cabinet officers are not in the classified service.

The ladybug is a sure destroyer of the greenbug, but we dare Secretary Wilson to claim that the ladybug kills its prey by biting behind the foreleg and lacerating the greenbug's heart.

In three years' work on the Panama canal one-twentieth of the dirt handling necessary has been achieved by an expenditure of thirty per cent of the total amount allotted for the entire construction of the waterway. The money seems to be flying much more rapidly than the dirt.

## HELEN M. GOUGAR

Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, of Lafayette, Ind., the noted orator and lecturer, died suddenly at her home a few days ago. As a platform speaker Mrs. Gougar had few equals. For years her services have been in demand during campaigns, and between campaigns she has spoken at gatherings where the rights of women were under discussion. She was a democrat in politics, and The Commoner joins her multitude of friends in sorrow at her death and sympathy to the husband who survives her.

## THE PRIMARY PLEDGE

As this copy of The Commoner may be read by some one not familiar with the details of the primary pledge plan, it is necessary to say that according to the terms of this plan every democrat is asked to pledge himself to attend all of the primaries of his party to be held between now and the next democratic national convention unless unavoidably prevented, and to secure a clear, honest and straightforward declaration of the party's position on every question upon which the voter's of the party desire to speak. Those desiring to be enrolled can either write The Commoner approving the object of the organization and asking to have their names entered on the roll, or they can fill out and mail the blank pledge, which is printed on page 12.

## Paragraphic Punches

Won't somebody take Baer to the Buffalo Bill tent and turn him loose?—Philadelphia North American.

When the New York Times gives advice to the democratic party it is time for the horses to laugh.—Buffalo Times.

Golf would be more popular if a man could break his leg or sustain a few internal injuries while playing it.—Topeka Capital.

Dr. Long should have asked Judge Parker whether he ever got a presidential apology before asking for one himself.—Atlanta Journal.

Now and then some man succeeds in becoming famous without being made so by the president; but it is a slow process.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Penrose is getting better as a leader every year. Once his candidates couldn't be elected. Now they can not be nominated.—Philadelphia North American.

The only thing upon which the newspapers appear able to agree concerning Marse Henry's dark horse is that it isn't Booker Washington.—Washington Herald.

The apple that ruined Adam's family and the apple of Sodom were respectable compared with the product of the Idaho Orchard.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Spelling reformers might make more headway if they could penetrate the secret of why the baseball language gets along faster than Esperanto.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mergers are monsters of so frightful mien that to be hated need but to be seen; but when they're seen, despairing of a cure, the public has to whistle—and endure.—Boston Globe.

Nathan Straus, the milk philanthropist of New York, says that raw milk is "only a diet of germs." What successful germ-resisters the calves of the country must be!—Buffalo Courier.

The idea of sending a woman to Panama to find out whether the canal employes are well housed, well fed and properly amused is good. Housekeeping is naturally woman's business.—Boston Globe.

Possibly the president insisted upon adding another inch to the stature of West Point cadets because he learned that a good many of our army officers are chronically "short."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Washington, according to an authority, is the greatest baseball town on earth. This should settle all questions as to the right of that city to remain perpetually the capital of the United States.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

As it would hardly do to relegate a revered doctor to the Ananias club or the Undesirable Citizens' league it would seem that President Roosevelt will have to start another organization.—Sioux City Journal.

The German workingman who has been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for sticking out his tongue at the emperor has reason to complain of so severe a sentence for a mere lapsus linguae.—New York Evening Post.

It is announced that the beef trust accuses the pure food law of causing the higher prices of meats. Does that mean that before the passage and enforcement of the new law the meats were bad and could be sold at a low price and a high profit?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

One difficulty is that if everybody who did what Mr. Harriman did should be criminally prosecuted our railway industrial corporations would be deprived of the services of most of their responsible officers.—Sioux City Journal.

The New York supreme court has decided that husbands can live where they please. If the wives don't like it, they can keep quiet or tag along after the man. This, according to the court, is the law. But, alas, most married men realize that the question is one of fact, not reviewable by the courts.—Denver News.