



Governor Frantz of Oklahoma has issued a proclamation calling the Oklahoma election for September 17. The people will then decide whether they will ratify or reject the proposed state constitution. They will also vote on state-wide prohibition and will elect state, congressional, judicial, legislative, county and township officers.

In an answer filed in a lawsuit at Clinton, Ill., Vespasian Warner, commissioner of pensions, alleges that his stepmother is of negro blood, and that his father was deceived in marrying her, in the will contest at Clinton, Ill., over the Warner estate of nearly \$2,000,000.

Colonel Will S. Hays, the veteran river editor and song writer on the Louisville Courier-Journal, died at the age of seventy years. An Associated Press report says: "Colonel Hays has always claimed the authorship of the original words of 'Dixie' and that he was responsible for the arrangement of the music. His version of 'Dixie' was written at the outbreak of the civil war, but the words were considered so seditious that the writer was arrested and compelled to change them. By that time, it is said, Dan Emmett, the minstrel, had written his song and his publisher had it copyrighted. Colonel Hays' most famous song was 'Molly Darling,' the sales of which reached two million copies in Europe and America. Among his other songs were

'Keep in de Middle ob de Road,' 'The Old Lob Cabin in the Lane,' and 'Signal Bells at Sea.'

Governor Cummins of Iowa says that his state will be first for Roosevelt and next for Taft. He says he will advocate the adoption by the republican national convention of a unequivocal declaration in favor of tariff revision in the republican national platform in 1908.

A New York dispatch says: "Frank Tilford, of the well known firm of Park & Tilford, took a unique way to celebrate his birthday. He invited 760 'little mothers,' poor girls who bear some of the burdens of their families, to take a trip to Coney Island, where they were introduced to the wonders of the resort at Mr. Tilford's expense. The celebration was a pleasing success to Mr. Tilford and his guests."

Japan has assumed a complete protectorate over Korea and the Korean government is a thing of the past.

The Nebraska supreme court has held that under the new primary law fusion between political parties is permissible.

United States Senator Pettus of Alabama died suddenly. Thus Alabama loses both its senators within a few weeks. Former Governor Johnston will succeed to the Pettus place.

PICKETT'S OLD FRIEND

The day after the great fire following the fall of Richmond, Lincoln, with a small bodyguard, walked through the streets of the charred city. As he approached the corner occupied by General Pickett's residence he directed the guard to wait, and to their astonishment, ran two steps at a time up to the door and rapped. The servants had fled. The "baby bride" had never seen President Lincoln, but she had read his letters to her husband and from him had learned to hold him in the highest esteem the great northern president. With her baby in her arms she opened the door, says The World To-Day, and looked up at the tall gaunt man with the sad face and uncouth ways.

Without a word of explanation he asked:

"Is George Pickett about?"

To hear the husband's name bereft of its title by a Yankee at that moment was almost the limit, especially as many a rumor had floated about Richmond concerning the fate which

awaited the leaders of the confederacy.

With all the proud dignity she could command the baby bride replied:

"General Pickett is not at home." The stranger seemed disappointed and as he turned to go remarked:

"I am Abraham Lincoln, an old friend of George's."

"Not President Lincoln," she exclaimed. The tall man shook his head, repeating:

"No, just Abraham Lincoln, George Pickett's old friend."

Following the instant promptings of the heart which still governs her, the baby bride thrust her baby into the arms of the gaunt Yankee, as her best effort to express her veneration and confidence, saying:

"I am George Pickett's wife and this is George Pickett's baby."—Bentonville (Ark.) Democrat.

LAW OF COMPENSATION

Bridget had been going out a great deal, and her husband Mike was displeased. "Bridget, where do ye

spend yer toime nights? Ye're out iv'ry avenin' fur two weeks," he said.

"Shut up, Mike! I'm gettin' an edication," she answered.

"An' phwat are ye learnin'?" said her indignant husband.

"Why, tonight we learned about the laws of compensation."

"Compensation," said Michael. "What's that?"

"Why, I can't explain; but fur instance, if the sense of smell is poor, the sense of thaste is all the sharper, and if yez are blind, we can hear all the better."

"Ah, yes," said Mike, thoughtfully. "I see it's loike this. Fur instance, if a man is born wid wan leg shorter than the other, the other is longer."—Sunday Magazine.

NO PREJUDICE THERE

Few men make such an impress upon their day and generation that at their death there is a spontaneous movement to erect in their honor an enduring memorial as a mark of the esteem in which they have been held by their fellow citizens. When such a monument is erected it is considered a note-worthy event in the history of a community. For a negro to be so honored is an event of such rare occurrence that it is worthy of more than passing mention, and this is offered as an excuse for a brief statement of the facts concerning the erection of a monument to Joseph Levan by the people of Sumter.

Joseph Levan was born a slave in 1830, and was the property of Mr. Anthony White, Sr., of this county. He was trained to be a house servant, and by the time he was grown he was a first class cook, barber and handy man generally. When the war broke out and the first company was organized in Sumter to go to Virginia, Joe was hired from his master by Lieutenant J. Diggs Wilder, who carried him to Virginia to serve him in the dual capacity of body servant and cook. This company took part in the battle of Bull Run, and Captain J. S. Richardson was wounded. Joe was then commissioned to wait on him while he was in the hospital. When Captain Richardson was able to return home Joe rejoined the company at the front, and continued in the service of Lieutenant Wilder for two years, serving him and other members of the company with a devotion and zeal that won for him their lifelong friendship. After the war, Joe opened a barber shop in this town, which he conducted continuously until his death, in 1905. He had a patronage that rival shops could not win away from him, and as long as "Joe, the Barber," was able to work, his was the most popular place of the kind in town, notwithstanding the fact that numerous better equipped "tonsorial parlors" were established from time to time.

He never performed any single spectacular service, but was simply faithful, courteous, honest and industrious throughout his life. He asked no favors from any man, and was content to earn an honest living at his trade. In manner, he was polite and respectful, without a trace of servility, reserved and dignified in deportment, and his word was better than many a white man's bond.

When he died there was general regret in this community, and his funeral was attended by hundreds of his white friends. The suggestion, made in a local paper, that a popular subscription be started for the purpose of erecting a simple monument to mark his grave, met with immediate response, and in a short time a sufficient sum was in the

hands of Mr. J. Diggs Wilder, adjutant of Camp Dick Anderson, United Confederate Veterans, of which Joe was an honorary member, to pay for the monument. No collection was taken up and no effort was made to raise a large sum by soliciting subscriptions, every dollar being sent or carried in person to Mr. Wilder, who was named in the original suggestion as the proper custodian of the fund. At the first meeting of Camp Dick Anderson, subsequent to Joe's death, a committee was appointed to superintend the erection of the monument. The committee discharged this duty promptly, and shortly before the anniversary of his death the stone was erected on Joe Levan's grave in the negro cemetery. The monument, which is simple and unpretentious, is made of light blue marble, resting on a square base, and is in all about nine feet in height. The inscription reads as follows:

\*\*\*\*\*  
Joseph Levan,  
The Village Barber,  
Born 1830,  
Died December 18, 1905.  
He was Faithful as a Slave, and  
Respected as a Freeman.  
This Stone is Erected by His  
White Friends as a Tribute  
to His Worth.  
\*\*\*\*\*  
—Sumter, S. C., correspondence of  
the Charleston News and Courier.

The Handy Doctor in Your Vest Pocket

IT'S a thin, round-cornered little Enamel Box—  
When carried in your vest pocket it means Health-Insurance.

It contains Six Candy Tablets of pleasant taste, almost as pleasant as Chocolate:

Each tablet is a working dose of Cascarets, which acts like Exercise on the Bowels and Liver.

It will not purge, sicken, nor upset the stomach.

Because it is not a "Bile-driver," like Salts, Sodium, Calomel, Jalap, Senna, nor Aperient Waters.

Neither is it like Castor Oil, Glycerine, or other Oily Laxatives that simply lubricate the Intestines for transit of the food stopped up in them at that particular time.

The chief cause of Constipation and Indigestion is a weakness of the Muscles that contract the Intestines and Bowels.

Cascarets are practically to the Bowel Muscles what a Massage and Cold Bath are to the Athletic Muscles.

They stimulate the Bowel Muscles to contract, expand, and squeeze the Digestive Juices out of food eaten.

They don't help the Bowels and Liver in such a way as to make them lean upon similar assistance for the future.

This is why, with Cascarets, the dose may be lessened each succeeding time instead of increased, as it must be with all other Cathartics and Laxatives.

Cascarets act like exercise. If carried in your vest pocket, (or carried in My Lady's Purse,) and eaten just when you suspect you need one, you will never know a sick day from the ordinary Ills of life.

Because these Ills begin in the Bowels, and pave the way for all other diseases.

"Vest Pocket" box 10 cents.

Be sure you get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company, and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

THE PRIMARY PLEDGE

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.

Signed.....

Street.....Postoffice.....

County.....State.....Voting Precinct or Ward.....

Fill out blank and mail to Commoner Office, Lincoln, Nebraska.