



Where Pleasure Is

You may think you are enjoying all the good there is in life
When you bend your mind to winning big rewards in business strife.
You may think you're having pleasure when you play the social game,
Or imagine you are happy as you reap rewards of fame.
You may watch the gold and glitter of the ever passing throng,
And imagine life is pleasant as a summer evening's song.
But in this life's greatest pleasure you will never have a part
Till a baby's tiny fingers reach and twine about your heart.
You may think that gold will purchase all the good life has in store;
You may think that life is living but to reach and grasp for more.
You may travel foreign countries, you may sail the ocean's foam,
And imagine greatest pleasure may be found away from home.
You may lead in the procession marching on to great success,
Or imagine you are happy in the battle's storm and stress,
But towards the goal of pleasure you've not even made a start
Till a baby's tiny fingers reach and twine about your heart.
O, the lights of home! How pleasant when the tired worker sees
Beams that flash to him a welcome through the nodding, bending trees!
O, the home sounds! How the music rings and swells upon the air
When the little home's door closes, shutting out the toil and care!
O, the laughter of the children! How it lifts the weary load
From the worker's tired shoulders as he rests beside the road!
What a wealth of love and pleasure from the very moment start
When a baby's tiny fingers reach and twine about your heart!

Likely

"My neighbor is going into the chicken business."
"How do you know?"
"I am making garden."

Political Fables

"The tariff will be revised by its friends."
"Living expenses are decreasing."
"The tariff protects American labor."
"Our government of the Philippines is the most altruistic movement ever undertaken by any nation."

Eccentric

"That rich Miss DeRox, daughter of the railroad magnate, must be an eccentric young woman."
"What makes you think so?"
"Why, in order to prove that she is not engaged to the Count Nogoodsky she has announced her engagement to Billy McWade, the hustling young lawyer."

Of Course

When the railroad magnate informed us that he favored the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people we were thunderstruck, having labored under the impression that the corporations were opposed to that policy.
"Is this not a new position for you to take?" we asked.

"O, no; we have always favored it," said the magnate.
Then, before we could any more than gasp with astonishment he concluded:
"Of course it must be understood that we are the people."

Brave to Recklessness

Is Buncherly a man of courage?"
"Yes, and he has demonstrated it time and again."
"How? I don't see him wearing any medals."
"No medals, perhaps; but Buncherly can make a Pullman porter stand around and never give a tip; he can persuade his landlord to re-paper the flat every spring, and his cook doesn't dare ask for more than three nights a week out."

Spring

When the bloom is on the peach tree
And the apple buds are blowing,
The growing signs now teach me
The "clean-up bug" is growing.
The good wife 'round is flying
In a manner most erratic;
Down stairs the baby's crying
While she is in the attic.

The parlor carpet's hanging
Where it can catch the breezes;
And wife the dust is whanging
Until she coughs and sneezes.
Each window minus curtain,
Chair on the back porch leaning—
Now all these signs make certain
'Tis time for spring house cleaning.

Her eyes are brightly gleaming
As o'er the floor she prances;
Amidst the hot suds' steaming
At every point she glances.
The walls are bare of pictures,
The pantry shelves demolished;
The back yard's full of fixtures
She says must soon be polished.

Each way I may be turning
I can see naught but trouble;
I smell the sulphur burning,
And smell each soapy bubble.
O, would the tongue could utter
The thoughts that come to meet us
When things are in this flutter
With annual housecleanitis.

Brain Leaks

Well earned, fully enjoyed.
You are growing old when you begin to worry about the wrinkles.
People who borrow trouble pay usury.

Those who marry for money usually earn it.
Opportunity often knocks, but too often with a hammer.

A lot of men lose character trying to live up to reputation.

Some men ask, "Is it safe?" The best men ask, "Is it right?"

Fools fatten on flattery, but wise men only accept it as dessert.

It reconciles one to growing old when one sees serene old age.

A cracked mirror is responsible for a whole lot of self-deception.

We like to see children mind well, but we would rather see them love.

It is easier to tell people how good they should be than it is to show them.

Refraining from evil is a negative virtue; doing good is a positive virtue.

The middle aged man who tries to be "one of the boys" is young only in his foolishness.

Every time we have to wait for a late train at a crossroads station we regret that we never learned

telegraphy. It would help some if we could read the words going over the wires.

A well trained conscience heeds no accuser.

It is a sad commentary on the housewife when the husband prefers baker's bread.

It beats all what a big lonesome a little house can hold when the babies are all away.

A lot of men who are waiting for ships to come in have failed to weigh their anchors.

Some mothers think so much of a clean house that they overlook the idea of a comfortable home.

In our anxiety to accomplish big things we overlook a lot of little things that aggregate greatness.

How easy it is for a handsome woman to make a man think she is interested in what he is saying.

Nothing looks funnier for a minute than the young man who is letting a little bunch of fuzz grow in front of each ear.

The man who never earns any more than he is paid for is usually the man who is always complaining because he is underpaid.

We shudder to think what Jay Gould would say if he should come back and begin expressing his opinion of recent happenings.

If some men would act at the lunch counter like they act when eating at home, they would be fired bodily by an enraged restaurant keeper.

THE CRY OF THE DREAMER

I am tired of planning and tolling
In the crowded hives of men;
Heart weary of building and spoiling,
And spoiling and building again.
And I long for the dear old river,
Where I dreamed my youth away,
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day.

I am sick of the showy seeming
Of a life that is half a lie,
Of the faces lined with scheming
In the throng that hurries by;
From the sleepless thoughts' endeavor
I would go where the children play,
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a thinker dies in a day.

I can feel no pride, but pity
For the burdens the rich endure;
There is nothing sweet in the city
But the patient lives of the poor,
Oh, the little hands too skillful
And the child-mind choked with weeds,
The daughter's heart grown willful
And the father's heart that bleeds!

No, no! From the street's rude bustle,
From trophies of mart and stage,
I would fly to the woods' low rustle
And the meadow's kindly page.
Let me dream as of old by the river
And be loved for the dream away,
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day.
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

VERY MUCH OUT

An acquaintance called on some ladies in an Alabama town who had at the time been much wearied by an apparently endless succession of callers. The door was opened by Augustus Butts, the faithful old butler. "Are the ladies in?" asked the caller. "No, ma'am, they're all out." "I am so sorry that I missed them," continued the visitor, handing him her cards. "I particularly wished to see Mrs. Jones." "Yes, ma'am, thank yo, ma'am," replied Augustus. "They're all out, ma'am, and Mrs. Jones is particularly out, ma'am."—Argonaut.



FOR 3 CENTS WE SELL A DOUBLE ROLL (16 yards) of wall paper. 26 cents will buy enough paper to cover a fair sized room, walls, border, ceiling, etc. We make this paper in our own factory in endless varieties, and we furnish handsome sample sets and art wall paper color books free to those who ask for them. If you are interested in wall paper, look at the Wall Paper Department in one of our late Big Catalogues. If you haven't the Big Book borrow your neighbor's, or on a postal card addressed to us simply say, "Mail me your Free Wall Paper Samples and Wall Paper Art Book. Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL."

All About Texas

Oklahoma, Arkansas, Louisiana, New Mexico Homes for the homeless, prosperity for the industrious. The home builders' guide. Send stamp for sample copy.
FARM AND RANCH, Dallas, Texas.

Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 1029 Detroit, Mich.

Iron and Wire Fences Plain and heavy, also light and ornamental. \$2 Wire or Iron Fences. Highest grade at lowest prices. Write for catalog. FREE. Enterprise Foundry & Fence Co., 243 S. Senate Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

PATENTS that PROTECT—Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 5 cts. also R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1868.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Built strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free. COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 224 Winchester, Indiana.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE 25 DESIGNS, ALL STEEL. Handsome—cheaper than wood—more durable. Special prices to churches and cemeteries. Don't buy a fence until you get our free catalogue. Kokomo Fence Machine Co., 428 North St., Kokomo, Ind.

Texas State Land

Texas has passed new School Land Law. Millions of acres to be sold by the State, \$1.00 to \$5.00 per acre; only one-fortieth cash and no more to pay for 40 years unless desired, and only 3 per cent interest. Only \$12.00 cash to pay to the State on 100 acres at \$3.00 per acre. Greatest opportunity. Land better than Oklahoma. Send 50 cents for Book of Instructions and New State Law. J. J. Snyder, School Land Locator, 140 9th Street, Austin, Texas. Reference, Austin National Bank.

Jefferson's Bible

The Life and Morals of JESUS OF NAZARETH

Extracted Textually from the Gospels, together with a comparison of his doctrines with those of others.
By THOMAS JEFFERSON

Jefferson's mission was leadership. Without an effort on his part expressions from his life that from other men's would scarcely have attracted notice, became thenceforth axioms, creeds, and gathering-cries of great masses of his countrymen.—Henry S. Randall.

Jefferson's Bible is a book of 168 pages, well printed and substantially bound in cloth. It was published originally to be sold for \$1.00 per copy. By purchasing the book in large numbers we are able to offer Commoner readers an exceptional price of 75c per copy; sent by mail, postage prepaid.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO THE COMMONER, LINCOLN, NEBRASKA