



Whether Common or Not

By WILL M. MAUPIN.

Waiting for Teddy

We all await with bated breath
To hear what Teddy'll say
When he once more sets foot upon
The good old U. S. A.
Will he give William Howard Taft
A nice clean bill of health?
Or will he swing the Big Stick at
"Mal'factors of great wealth?"

Will he line up with Ballinger,
Or line up with Pinchot?
Will he "insurge" or take his stand
Alongside Uncle Joe?
Will he "O. K." our Uncle Nelse
From Little Rhody state,
Or will he tell him and his bunch
To up and pull their freight?

When Teddy lands in Gotham Town
Beneath the stripes and stars,
Will he bring back some voodoo balm
To heal G. O. P. scars?
Or will he swing the famous Stick
With all his might and main
Around his Afric-turbanned head
And ope the wounds again?

O, Teddy; seize the wireless "juice"
And tell us in advance.
We yearn to know, as for the brook
The heart, so hard pressed, pants.
We can not go to sleep at night;
We can not work by day;
We stand around and simply wait
To hear what you may say.

The old ship "G. O. P." has sprung
A mighty ugly leak,
And we can't plug it up until
We have heard Teddy speak.
It struck a snag in Old Bay State,
Another in New York—
Throw out the life preservers, please;
Be sure they're made of cork!

The engine room is all awash,
And gone propeller shaft;
The rudder's broke, and helpless
stands
Our good old Pilot Taft.
The cargo's shifted, funnel gone;
Great fish hooks how she leaks!
And none knows what to say or do
Till Teddy comes and speaks.

Abas the roaring Afric lion;
Avaunt rhi-nos-e-ros!
Speak, Teddy, speak; or else, b'gosh,
We'll suffer total loss.
Speak, Teddy; speak! The locker
owned
By Uncle Davy Jones
Has opened wide its sodden lid
To catch G. O. P. bones.

Particular

Her literary husband had just
moved out upon the "dearest little
suburban farm," and she was com-
missioned to purchase a cow.

"No, I can not consider the pur-
chase of that white cow," she said
to the farmer who was trying to
make a sale.

"Best milker I've got in my herd,"
said the farmer.

"That may be so, but I must have
a yellow cow, for neither my hus-
band nor myself can use cream that
is not that color."

Ample Reason

"As perhaps every newspaper read-
er knows, the capital city of Ne-
braska is "dry." And it claims to
be the largest city in America that
has abolished the open saloon by its
own local option vote. While the
campaign was at its height a couple
of union men were talking about it
in front of the Labor Temple. One
of them a printer, remarked:

"I'm going to vote 'er 'dry' this

time, and work my head off trying
to get other fellows to do the same."
This was a surprise, for the prin-
terman was opposed to the 'dry' pol-
icy the year before, although the
'drys' won then by a big majority.
"What's your reason for voting
'dry' this time?" queried the other
union man.

"Three new suits of clothes and
an overcoat in eleven months," was
the terse reply.

The Wise Little Ones

Don't they say a lot of funny
things! Here's one that happened
right here in Lincoln.

Florence, aged 5, was playing in
the front yard with Bobbie, aged 3.
Becoming angry at something Bobby
had done, Florence called him a
"snake." Thereupon Bobby ran cry-
ing into the house and told his moth-
er. Mamma hastened into the yard
and scolded Florence for calling her
brother such a horrid name.

"If you do it again, Florence,"
said mamma, "I'll have to wash your
mouth out with soap."

A little later Bobby again hurried
into the house, exclaiming:

"Sister called me it adain!"
Mamma hastened into the yard and
said:

"Florence, come right here and let
me wash your mouth out with soap."
"What for?" asked Florence.

"You called Bobby a 'snake' again
after I told you not to."

"No I didn't mamma; I called him
a 'sna.'"

"My goodness, Florence; what is a
'sna?'"

"Why, that's only part of a snake,"
replied the wise little Florence.
And mamma had to let it go at
that.

Brain Leaks

The early frost catches the bud.
The eyes of love are conveniently
blind.

A chloroformed conscience heeds
no accuser.

A lot of people look upon sin un-
discovered as a positive virtue.

No matter how many children
come, the last arrival is always the
sweetest.

Some people soaked with pewity
are going to learn when too late what
piety means.

Some men are like some pumps—
they have to be primed before they
accomplish anything.

Speaking of affinities—how dearly
a stray dog loves to wallow on our
freshly planted garden.

After vainly trying to kill 'em we
are going to try the experiment of
cultivating the dandelions to see if
that will eliminate them.

Futile

"In the spring the young man's fancy
Lightly turns to thoughts of love."
Gee, if I could think such thoughtlets

Wage would get an upward shove.
In the spring the young maid's fancy
Lightly turns to peek-a-boo's—

There, I'm stumped; can't go no
further—
Same old wage, so what's the use.

We Are Waiting For

A fountain pen that will not leak.
A bicycle tire that will not punc-
ture.

A gas meter that will not multiply.
A fish hook that will not let 'em
get away.

A pair of patent leather shoes that
will not pinch.
A typewriter ribbon that will not

fall just as you lack the half-dollar
to purchase another one.

A laundry that will not put saw
edges on the collars.

A combination match and tooth-
pick.
Thawless ice in summer and
freezeless water in winter.

Barkless dogs.
Scratchless chickens.

GUILTY

Police Judge—"You charge that
the prisoner used language calculated
to provoke an assault; what did he
say?"

Republican Heeler—"He asked me
if I'd heard from the Rochester dis-
trict."

"Police Judge—"Guilty—five and
costs. Call the next case."

New Danger

"Gee, old man! Get your fingers
banged up playing base ball?"

"Nope! Got 'em out of shape
hooking up my wife's waists."

A STRONG OBJECT LESSON

Legislators, social reformers, civic
leagues and humanitarians generally
are wasting many words on plans
for the betterment of the people. A
few days ago there was a chain gang
making a public road. One of them,
a white man, not bad looking, was
carrying water to the others. When
asked what brought him to that con-
dition, he said: "They charged me
with house breaking." One of the
overseers was asked about him. He
said he was serving his eleventh sen-
tence. He is now 27 years old and
since he was 13 he has been on the
gang off and on, nearly half his time.

With these nineteen centuries of
Christian civilization behind us, we
are still working under the barbar-
ous criminal code in force three or
four thousand years ago, which de-
manded an eye for an eye, a tooth for
a tooth and a life for a life.

The state has made only feeble
and futile efforts at reforming the
people caught in their law breaking.
The fact is there is no effort at all
to reform them.

There were forty or fifty on the
gang. Several of them were white
men. The state or municipal au-
thorities give no chance for reform.
When convicted, whether for steal-
ing a chicken or for manslaughter,
all are huddled together and re-
quired to do their daily tasks. They
are advertised as criminals by their
very clothes. When time is up
about the only encouragement they
get from the state is expressed in
these words: "Look out, we will
keep a place for you. You will soon
be back again."

Perhaps not a word of comfort or
compassion was spoken to one of
that striped gang once a month. Men
who read the teachings of the new
religion as taught by the Saviour
and recorded in the New Testament
go by on the other side when they
come near the chain gang. If they
recognize him at all, it is with a
"holier than thou airs" which repels
the convict.

Our state and municipal govern-
ments exercise the right and power
to punish, they do not consider that
reforming the criminal class is a part
of their duty. Men and women look
on the sorrowful spectacle of
chained men in striped clothes with
a little pity, but they feel as if they
were helpless to work any reform.
It is none of their business and they
will have nothing to do with the
criminal class. Such is the lesson
suggested by a chain gang working
at our door a few days ago.—Spar-
tanburg, Ga., Journal.

FROM THE HEART

"Say, pa, what is a myth?"
"Painless dentistry, my boy."—De-
troit Free Press.



Important to Cream Separator Buyers

Don't make the mistake of as-
suming that the inexperienced
buyer can't see the difference be-
tween cream separators.

You can't see the difference in
results, in quantity and quality
of product, ease of operation,
cleaning and durability, of
course, without comparative use
of different machines.

But there is not a sensible
man anywhere who in comparing
the DE LAVAL and any other
cream separator side by side—
the design, construction, finish,
assembling and un assembling of
parts, simplicity, manifest ease
of cleaning and all around prac-
ticability—cannot appreciate the
superiority of the DE LAVAL to
the other.

And when it comes to practical
test, every responsible person
who wishes it may have the free
trial of a DE LAVAL machine at
his own home without advance
payment or any obligation what-
ever.

WHY make so important an
investment as a cream separator
without being SURE that you are
right? You simply have to ask
the nearest DE LAVAL local
agent or write the Company di-
rectly.

The De Laval Separator Co.

100-107 BROADWAY NEW YORK
178-177 WILLIAM ST. MONTREAL
42 E. MADISON ST. CHICAGO
DRUM & SACRAMENTO STS. SAN FRANCISCO
14 & 16 PRINCESS ST. WINNIPEG
1015 WESTERN AVE. SEATTLE

\$10.00 Sweep Feed Grinders | **\$14.00** Galvanized Steel Wind Mill.

We manufacture all sizes and styles. It will pay you to investigate. Write for catalog and price list.

CURRIE WIND MILL CO.,
Seventh St., Topeka, Kansas

Ornamental Fence Cheaper than wood for Lawns, Churches, Cemeteries, Public Grounds. Also Wrought Iron Fences. Catalogue free. Write for Special Offer.

THE WARD FENCE CO., Box 464 Decatur, Ind.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Built strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 234 Winchester, Indiana.

Boys and Girls.

I will send you 40 5c Packages of Chewing Gum prepaid. Sell them at 5c each. After selling them, send me the \$2.00 received for them and I will send you a Watch and Necktie as a premium.

S. D. Boyd, 2823 Bellevue Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

TOBACCO FACTORY SALESMEN

Good pay, steady work and promotion. Experience unnecessary as we will give complete instructions.

Morotock Tobacco Works, Box 132, Danville, Va.