

Many of the destitute strikers wept when sentence was announced. None, however, sought to escape from the court's judgment, the sentiment seeming to be that they were suffering for the 'good of the cause.' Max Levine, an attorney, pleaded for leniency, stating to the court that the attempted parade was wholly peaceable. Magistrate House was unyielding, however, and said that in view of the recent decision of Judge Goff, declaring the conduct of the strike illegal, the prisoners were in violation of the law. Many of those sentenced had nothing whatever to do with the strike, they told the court, and became involved because they happened to be near the scene of the parade's start. Most of the prisoners appeared weak from hunger and it was explained to the court that many of them had had nothing to eat since the day before. The eighty-four prisoners were taken to the court and were kept confined in two small rooms for six hours. The seventy-one men were in a room about twelve by fifteen feet, and the thirteen women in a much smaller room. The atmosphere soon became foul and several almost fainted before they were led into court."

Vermont held her state election September 6. Maine will hold her state election on September 12.

New Hampshire held her first statewide primaries September 6.

An Associated Press dispatch from Council Bluffs, Iowa, says: "Congressman Walter I. Smith of this city, a supporter of Cannon and candidate for speaker of the next congress, has been promised the support of Judge Prouty, candidate for congress in the Seventh Iowa district; Congressman Good of the Fifth district, and Congressman Pickett of the Third district in his campaign for re-election. The men are all progressives."

A Chicago grand jury has returned an indictment against Patrick J. Keeley, a former city detective in connection with the legislative bribery scandals.

Isaac W. Hawlam, aged 81 years, and said to be the oldest telegraph operator in the country, died at Wilmington, Del.

George E. Roberts, who was a director of the mint under the McKinley and Roosevelt administrations, has been appointed to the same office under Mr. Taft. He succeeds A. Platt Andrew, who has been promoted to be assistant secretary of the treasury.

The democratic state convention for Georgia with 2,000 delegates in attendance, confirmed the nomination of Hoke Smith as the democratic candidate for governor and endorsed him as the democratic presidential nominee for 1912.

The cloak makers strike in New York is over and 70,000 men and women are returning to work. Concessions were made on both sides.

A woman who had been cast off by Fritz Heinze, the copper magnate, brought suit against him to recover \$25,000 for security she had loaned him. The suit was brought about by Heinze's marriage to another woman, then the discarded woman proceeded to make public many of the secrets Heinze had entrusted to her. Among other things she charged that the Standard Oil company had employed a beautiful woman in its machinations against men whom it sought to destroy. Claiming that this woman trapped Heinze into giving up secrets desired by the Standard

and that she also aided in the selection of a United States senator for the oil trust. John D. Archbold, vice president of the oil trust, denied the story, but Thomas W. Lawson, the Boston speculator, says that it is all true and that it is the custom of the oil trust to resort to such methods.

A. K. STONE AND THE SIMPLE LIFE

A. K. Stone, one of the men Chicago sent down to the Canal Zone to insure the success of the big ditch, has been home for his annual vacation, and sailed August 11 from New York to resume his duties. He reports that the great work is progressing satisfactorily and predicts that the canal will be completed according to schedule.

Mr. Stone was for five years trainmaster under the Isthmian Canal commission. His efficient services won him last year promotion to the position of master of transportation of the Panama railroad, which places him second in command of that important factor in the building of the canal. The fact that between 750 and 800 trains are handled each working day in the various activities of the work would suggest that Mr. Stone occasionally finds his time fully occupied.

Rivalry is keen in the canal work and crews of all kinds strive desperately to carry off daily, weekly and monthly records and win places of honor in the Canal Record.

But Mr. Stone, they say on the Isthmus, has a record all his own which nobody can take from him; in six years of service he has never missed a day from sickness. He is pointed out as the object lesson of Colonel Gorgas' dictum that the work of his sanitary department has made life in the Canal Zone as safe for the white man as at home in "The States." In this connection they tell this story which, incidentally, has a large and obvious moral:

Colonel Goethals, head of the Isthmian Canal commission, who is something of a worker himself, said to Mr. Stone: "I hear you are outrageously healthy—never have missed a day. What's the secret?" "The simple life, Colonel Goethals," laconically replied Mr. Stone.—Ex.

WHEN SENATOR RAYNER IS MAD

If there is anything that Senator Rayner is sensitive about it is the spelling of his name. He wants it spelled R-A-Y-N-E-R and no other way. Regardless of this there are a number of correspondents here who fall into error, when they refer to the Marylander, and when they do the senator becomes perturbed.

Not long ago, according to a current story, Senator Rayner called at the office of one of the New York newspapers, and asked to see the bureau manager. He was immediately ushered in, and immediately stated his business.

"I want to know," said the senator, "why your paper is so consistently hostile to me. I have done nothing that I am aware of to incur its continued wrath."

"I think you're mistaken, senator," replied the correspondent. "I know of no reason why my paper should be hostile to you. As a matter of fact, I do not recall anything it ever printed which would give you ground for that assumption. What has the paper said to which you object?"

"It invariably spells my name R-A-Y-N-O-R. That is exactly what I refer to you."

"Well, how do you spell it?" innocently asked the newspaper man. This was too much. The Marylander gave it up and left the office.—Detroit Free Press.

The Passing of Bryan

BRYAN IN DEFEAT

William Jennings Bryan has gained few victories since that day when, with his dramatic and somewhat bombastic "Thou shalt not crucify mankind upon a cross of gold," he shied his castor into the arena of national politics. Now, defeat has come to him in his own state. Whether it is as crushing a defeat as his political detractors would have us believe time alone can show, but, judging by the man, his past and his perseverance, we should be inclined to think of him as of Browning's singer in the epilogue to "Asolando:"

"... who never turn'd his back, but marched breast forward, Never doubted clouds would break, Never dream'd though right were worsted, wrong would triumph; Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, Sleep to wake."

Bryan has been defeated before, lo, these many times! But he has never been defeated—in spite of the cries of triumph over his downfall—with so much credit as in the present instance. He has been beaten and he has not winced.

In one balance of the scale lay his political career—his leadership, his power. In the other lay what he had come to believe was a great moral issue—a belief that each county in his state of Nebraska should have the option of controlling the liquor traffic.

It was a heavy freight for his political ship, and the waters were troublous. At any time he could have

jettisoned his cargo, have thrown over his moral issue, and possibly have won.

In a day of political and moral compromise it is difficult to withhold admiration from the man who suffered defeat, but who held sturdily by his convictions. It is not as if Mr. Bryan were not astute politician enough to realize the consequences of his act. He knew, probably better than all others, that his political fortunes were in jeopardy, but he played his part like a man and, like a man, lost!

What Mr. Bryan's future holds is a matter for speculation and of no immediate concern. One thing is certain, and that is, that such a man is not in need of sympathy. He has made innumerable mistakes and political blunders. His tricks of the tongue move us no more. It is highly improbable that he will ever again champion a cause big enough to secure for himself a national following. But in the minds of thoughtful men, he stands better in his latest defeat than he ever did in the days of his popular victories.—Washington, D. C., Herald.

THE LATEST "PASSING"

County option and its leader in Nebraska went down to defeat in the Nebraska state convention, recently held. This affords the press an opportunity to once more announce the exit of the democratic leader from the field of politics. The newspaper wise-aces err, as they usually do. Far from placing himself outside party activities or control, the Nebraskan

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