

WASHINGTON LETTER.

There was a one time unwritten law in Senate that new members of that body should be like children, seen but not heard but the precedent has been so shattered by a few roari-g youngsters like La Follette and Beveridge and others that there was only a mild sensation this week when Senator Cummins of Ohio delivered his maiden speech on the subject of postal savings bank. The new Senator was not hazed as he would have been in the old days by speaking to empty seats or having to endure irrelevant interruptions. He held a fairly large number of his colleagues in their places and was declared by them later to have acquitted himself like a veteran.

Representative Rainey of Illinois introduced a little sensationalism into the proceedings of the House Tuesday by a speech in which he accused the President of a misstatement of facts in his special message to Congress concerning the Panama Canal in 1906 and an attack on Mr. Crowell for his connection with affairs in Panama as General Counsel for the Panama Canal Company. He closed his speech with a promise or a threat to finish Mr. Crowell up at some later date and said "when I am through with this man Crowell the President and the President-elect are welcome to all that is left of him." Mr. Rainey went back four hundred years into the history of Panama, brought it up to date and concluded with a prediction for the future in which the United States is to wreck itself on the same rocks which founded the French Canal scheme. Mr. Crowell was characterized as the "Nation's despoiler" and he insinuated that the President-elect has been a party to schemes on the Isthmus which has been of profit to Mr. Crowell his personal friends and Charles P. Taft, his brother. Sensations have become so common in Congress of late that they have lost their edge and so many have had a hand in the pastime of spanking the President that a charge against the President-elect is regarded as a mild affair.

An elderly white haired man who has spent the most productive part of his life on a sheep ranch in Montana, the benign Senator Carter of Montana is responsible for the proposition to have a road about two hundred feet wide from the front door of the White House to the battle field of Gettysburg with spaces along it allotted to each state which will be called upon to erect groups of statuary or monuments suitable as a Lincoln Memorial. The proposition sounds well. A national memorial to the great president is desirable and such a highway might well embody the artistic and patriotic sentiment of the people but carried out it might result in such another group of statuary horrors as may be seen in the rotunda of the Capitol or in some of the squares of Washington. Nothing short of physical violence it seems can eradicate from the American mind the love of equestrian statues and the thought of fifty miles of war heroes rearing and cavorting on impossible horses is one to make the most stoical apprehensive. Of course the automobile of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington are charmed at the idea of a road surpassing that at Dayton for motor racing but artists and architects are flooding their members in Congress with appeals to leave the decision about the adornment of the road to those who know something about art. Three propositions are before Congress for the construction of a proper memorial to Lincoln. One provides for the road to Gettysburg, another for a monument upon a location south of the Washington Monument and third for a memorial arch or pergola between the new Union station and the Capitol. It has also been suggested that the Capitol grounds be extended and suitable monument be placed in them as a memorial. D. H. Burnham the distinguished architect has called from Europe that a pergola and a monumental architectural treatment of the entrance way to the Capitol in no matter whose name it is erected is demanded by a taste requirements and it would certainly seem to the lay mind a better solution of the disturbing problem than a bald burial statue on the river front or even an imitation of an Egyptian way to Gettysburg.

All this talk about Bryan, or any other democrat, trying to inject politics into the state university is tommyrot. The proposition which Mr. Bryan favors, and which is favored by some of the best friends the university ever had, merely provides that the political science department shall become an integral part of the university instead of a mere side issue as it now is. There is nothing of partisan spirit in this whole matter. Mr. Bryan is already maintaining several scholarships at the state university, the interest on his donations being paid to the students who make the best showing in certain lines of study and research. It is hard to find anything in the democratic program that may be fairly criticized, the republican organs and leaders are adopting the tactics of the lawyer who, having a poor case, accuses the opposition "and are now accusing Bryan" with a culpability born of long practice.

A Poem by Mrs. Henry Burden, Cawker, Kansas.

THE MAN THAT WENT TO KANSAS. I've just got back from Kansas, To my home in Illinois, And the sights I saw in Kansas, Have filled my soul with joys, For the fields of corn are waving, And the sun is shining bright, The harvester stands waiting And the harvest is in sight. I've just got back from Kansas, And here's what I am told, That Kansas corn for 1908, Will sell for much more gold, Than this whole county will produce, Along its present lines, In gold and silver both combined From its entire mines. I've just got back from Kansas, And I'm dead stuck on the state, Its people are on easy street, Its climate's simply great, Its farms are rolling parkways, And the flowers that adorn The meadows and the hill-sides, Are corn—corn—corn. I've just got back from Kansas, And there is nothing that can hold, Or separate her farmers, From this flood of yellow gold, She's got more than a plenty, And Kansas can live high, And blow themselves for years to come And still put something by. Yes I've just got back from Kansas, And the funny man in poke, His pieces in the paper, And laugh—and scoff—and joke, About the Kansas farmer, And the whiskers that he grows, And the way those whiskers flutter, When the Kansas zephyrs blows, But I'd rather live in Kansas, Among her bustling cities, Than to live here in Chicago, A writing funny squibs, So if any Kansas farmers, Think his whiskers don't adorn, His face—why—I will wear them, If he'll divey up his corn.

BACK TO THE TOWN

COUNTRY LIFE PALLED ON THE SUBURBANITE.

Real Facts of the Case Somewhat Different from the Explanation He Made to His City Friend.

The year around the city resident and the summer suburbanite were carrying on a conversation over their hurried noonday lunch. "Must be mighty all-fired crimp around the edges out in the country these days," suggested the city man. "Don't believe I'd like living out in the country these days without steam heat and things. You'll be hiking into town pretty quick now, I s'pose." "O, not for awhile yet," returned the summer suburbanite. "This is really the finest time of the year to be in the country. It is a trifle crisp when you get out of bed in the morning, of course, but then it beats the city at that. Some might exchange the good country air for a few city comforts, but not me. A little cold isn't going to hurt me." This was a day or two ago. The following morning when the summer suburbanite crawled out from under the covers the thermometer was down around 40. "Holy jimpin' James M. Jehosaphat, but it's cold in this barracks!" exclaimed the S. S. to his wife. "Talk about your polar expeditions and their hardships. They haven't got much on this! What are we staying out in a place like this for, anyhow? Never saw such a bleak habitation as this, if you'd call it a habitation, in all my troublous life. What's your idea in sticking to a place like this for when we've got a house there in town with a furnace and hot water and bath tub and all such things? That's what I'd like to know! I surely would." "If I wanted to freeze to death I could do it right in town any good winter day. I wouldn't need to come clear out here to the country to do it. Holy mackerel but that water's cold! Don't even dare wash your face in this Greenlandish place! And I'm serving notice on you right at this juncture that we're going into town to-day, and we're going to stay there until next summer. Us for town. In cold weather a man's supposed to live in town where they've got radiators and such like. That's what towns are for." Then the other day the suburbanite and his friend met again at lunch. "So you've moved back to town, have you?" spoke up the year-around-city man. "Thought you'd got enough of that country business in this sort of weather." "O, yes, I moved in," owned up the late suburbanite. "It was fine out there, but my wife just naturally wouldn't stand for it. Said she couldn't keep warm. And you know how useless it is to argue with a woman. I had to come in. Hated like Sam Hill to do it, though."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Clever Work of Beavers.

A peculiar fact was discovered at the reservoir at Saddleback pond recently at Rangeley, when beavers' work in dam construction was found to interfere with the water supply from Saddleback stream. These busy engineers had constructed a tight dam, which had retained considerable of the supply of the mountain reservoir, and workmen each day tore out their work, only to find it rebuilt on the next visit. Good-sized tree sections had been hauled in and placed in the dam by the beavers. After several destructions of the beavers' dams there was again found to be a stoppage in the supply of water through the main pipes. The dam had not been rebuilt, but on close investigation it was found that those cunning engineers, in revenge, apparently, had built a dense screen across the strainer, which had prevented the flow of water through the main pipe.—Kennebec Journal.

Deer Seeks Mail Carrier's Protection.

A deer ran close to the mail wagon of Edward Cassidy when near the home of H. P. Bliss, in Sheffield, recently, and willingly gave itself into the custody of the mail carrier, who drove off the dogs. The several dogs which followed close upon the trail of the frightened and almost exhausted deer had evidently followed their coveted prey many miles, for the deer, though nearly full grown and very fleet of foot, was almost ready to drop from sheer exhaustion when Uncle Sam's mail distributor happened along. Since the law protecting deer from hunters at all seasons has been in effect they have been exceptionally numerous throughout southern Berkshire, and have frequently been seen in village streets, as well as with herds of cattle, but this is the first one that has been captured alone in the open.—Berkshire Courier.

Perpetual. "No, sir, I will not resign," said the officeholder. "Why should I? There are no charges against me." "But I understand that charges have been formulated." "Have, eh? Well, you don't expect me to resign under fire, I hope. Never!" A High-Priced Dinner. First Cannibal—I think I'll eat that millionaire to-morrow. Second Cannibal—You always did have expensive tastes.

When You Take Cold. One way is to pay no attention to it; at least not until it develops into pneumonia, or bronchitis, or pleurisy. Another way is to ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectorant. Do as he says, anyway.

Ayer's. When the bowels are constipated, the poisonous substances are absorbed into the blood instead of being daily removed from the body as nature intended.

Marlin. Big Game Repeating Rifles. The Marlin solid top and side ejection repeating rifle is the best of its kind.

The Black Sheep. "What," asked the man who had returned to his native town after an absence of many years, "became of Ed Ferguson?" "Ed? Oh, he's doin' fine. Got the best livery stable anywhere around here and runs the depot back." "Let's see; he had a younger brother, hadn't he?" "Yes; Lem. He never amounted to much. Wrote poetry and painted pictures. I guess the family kind of disowned him. At least, he went away several years ago, and I dunno what ever became of him."

Get In On The Ground Floor!

That Is Just What I Am Trying To Do.

YOU ARE TIRED OF CLIMBING THESE STAIRS, BUT



LISTEN!

If you will climb them again this week or before the present stock is exhausted

I will let you in on ON THE GROUND FLOOR

In The Matter of PRICES on New Pianos in Stock.

FOUR PIANOS SOLD IN JANUARY; FOUR PIANOS YET TO SELL QUICK.



Cash OR CREDIT

You can save enough to pay for an Average Musical Education, and maybe don't know it. Call And See.

G. V. ARGABRIGHT

POTTER BLOCK—UPSTAIRS, RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

SAY, MISTER!

Do you know that it will pay YOU, as well as US, to buy your Building Material and Coal at our yards? Not only that our prices AVERAGE lower, or at least as low, as those of our competitors, but because we take especial care of and protect all can be classed as REGULAR CUSTOMERS

PLATT & FREES CO. Coal. Lumber.



IT IS NOT A SAVING POLICY

To go without this insurance, the risk assumed is too great for the small premium you keep in your pocket. Figure out how many years you would have to be free from any fire in order to save the value of your house and contents. Then consider that you may have a fire this very night. The cost of even a single blaze will be more than the premium of FIRE INSURANCE FOR YEARS

Better have me issue you a policy to-day. It's a whole lot better to be sure than sorry, —many an uninsured man has been. O. C. TEEL, Red Cloud, Nebr.

There are many people who suffer from Backache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and similar ailments who are not aware these are symptoms of kidney trouble. Pineules for the kidney act as a tonic and regulator to kidney and bladder and purify the blood. 30 day's trial \$1.00 sold by Henry Cook

Personal experience with a tube of Manzan Pile Remedy will convince you it is immediate relief for all forms of piles. Can be applied directly to the affected parts, reducing inflammation swelling and itching. Guaranteed Price 25c. Sold by Henry Cook.

Colds contracted at this season of the year should be treated with Bees Laxative Cough Syrup. Its clears the head and throat. Instant relief for coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness and bronchial troubles, should be kept in the house for children. It is pleasant to take and gently laxative. Guaranteed. Sold by Henry Cook.

Woods Liver Medicine in liquid form regulates the liver, relieves sick headache constipation stomach, kidney disorders and acts as a gentle laxative. It is particularly recommended for Jaundice, chills, fever and malaria. Its tonic effects on the entire system are felt with the first dose. The \$1.00 bottle contains 2-1/2 times as much as much as the 50c. size. Pleasant to take. Sold by Henry Cook.

Get my rates, terms and option and I will make you a Farm Loan. No wait, money always on hand. J. H. Bailey.

ROAD NOTICE

To Whom It May Concern. The Commissioner appointed to locate a public road commencing at the North-East corner of section 19 in township 1, range 12, in Webster County, Nebraska, running thence west on the section line between sections 18 and 19 in said township and range, and terminating at the Franklin County boundary line, has reported in favor of the establishment thereof, all objections thereto and claims for damage must be filed in the office of the County Clerk of said county on or before noon of the 13th day of March, 1909, or such road will be established without reference thereto. Dated January 4 1909. E. W. Ross, County Clerk

Pineules for the Kidneys are little golden globules which act directly on the kidneys. A trial will convince you of quick results for Backache Rheumatism, Lumbago and tired worn out feelings. 30 days trial \$1.00. They purify the blood. Sold by Henry Cook

Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon

