THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Sunday Bee, one year	$2.00
Saturday Bee, one year	1.00
Daily Bee, without Sunday, one year	4.00
Daily Bee, and Sunday, one year	6.00

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Evening and Sunday, per month	60c
Evening, without Sunday, per month	25c
Daily Bee, including Sunday, per mo.	65c
Daily Bee, without Sunday, per mo.	45c

Address all complaints of irregularities in delivery to City Circulation Dept.

REMITTANCE.

Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing company. Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICES:

Omaha—The Bee building.
South Omaha—2318 N Street.
Council Bluffs—14 North Main Street.
Lincoln—26 Little building.
Chicago—901 Hearst building.
New York—Room 1106, 286 Fifth Ave.
St. Louis—502 New Bank of Commerce.
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Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial department.

JUNE CIRCULATION.

50,401

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss:
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of June, 1913, was 50,401. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 3d day of July, 1913.
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.
(Seal.)

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

"Is dramatic taste changing?" asks the Chicago Inter Ocean. You mean coming back to life?

Four Omaha boys have been promoted in the navy. You just cannot keep those Omaha boys down.

Venezuela's jealous pride would not permit it to stay out of the bellicose limelight another day.

Let some brave banker take Secretary McAdoo at his word and offer him some of that collateral.

Even if style does put velvet bands on men's hats this autumn, sane men cannot be made to keep them there.

That "Sick man of Europe" seems to have passed the convalescent stage, as the boasting Bulgars may have noticed.

The czar of Russia, who is said to put in ten hours at work every day, probably gets as much as double pay for overtime.

Mrs. Ella Flagg Young said that at 68 she was too old to fight for herself, yet fighting for a principle won a fine personal victory.

At that, this greatest, richest nation on earth could easily afford to raise the pay, not only of its cabinet officers, but other public servants, if they were not adequately compensated.

The esteemed Outlook refers to William Allen White and his Gazette of "Emporia, Ill." How fleeting is the fame of the great unafraid men of the land.

Since learning from Colonel Watterson, himself, that he never so much as tasted a mint julep in his whole life, one is not surprised at his renunciation of the Monroe doctrine.

My duty is to stay here and earn the wages the people pay me by a conscientious performance of the duties that come before me every day.—Governor Sulzer of New York.

My, wasn't that a wallop at somebody!

Mr. Harriman's mantle of railroad authority fell upon the shoulders of Mr. Lovett, a lawyer. The new head of the Northern Pacific is a lawyer. This tendency to install lawyers as directing heads seems to suggest the paramountcy of the legal problems in railway management.

Keep it before the people that our Water boarders for years denounced as "robbery" the exaction by the water company of rates in excess of 25 cents a 1,000 gallons, but are now themselves, more than a year after possession by the city, still committing the same kind of "robbery."

It's all right to celebrate the silver wedding of Omaha and Council Bluffs on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of the street railway and wagon bridge, only it is like celebrating the anniversary of a second marriage, because the two cities were joined when the Union Pacific and wagon bridge was opened almost twenty years before that. But then, let's celebrate if it will make any one happier.

An exhaustive investigation of department stores in New York City warrants a report denying the charge that employment of women in such stores conduces to immorality, and proves, on the contrary, that tremendous steps have been taken to give department store employes humane consideration and accommodations wage workers a few years ago never dreamed of. What is true in this respect with reference to New York's big stores is true in a greater degree in up-to-date cities like Omaha.

No Nicaraguan Protectorate.

Refusal of the senate committee on foreign relations to accept the proposed treaty with Nicaragua so far as it provides for a protectorate by the United States, is followed by a statement from Secretary Bryan that he will withdraw that feature of the treaty "for the present."

It would be far better, we believe, if the administration would announce complete abandonment of the protectorate idea, which has not only failed utterly to elicit popular response here, but has visibly estranged the South American republics decidedly adverse to such extension of our domain. For us to reach over and assume guardianship in Central America without the request or consent of the neighbors, is not regarded by those countries as a manifestation of friendly purpose. We have much more to gain by cultivating the good will of the republics to the south of us than by loading up with the possibility of sharing Nicaragua's internal troubles.

The best thing for a person to do when he finds he is holding the hot end of a poker is to let go, which likewise applies to us as a nation.

Let the Board Reconsider.

It turns out that the School board in fixing the tax levy for the coming year by mistake computed the rate on last year's property assessment instead of this year's assessment. Figured correctly upon the new taxable valuation, the proposed levy would produce nearly $50,000 more than the School board's estimated needs. As the levy has not yet been made effective by the County board, the School board can, if it will, reconsider its action, and provide for the correction. In our judgment, this is what should be done, and done without delay.

The Automobile Industry.

What the automobile means to the industries of the United States is suggested in the foreign commerce statistics showing an exportation during the last fiscal year of $40,000,000 worth of machines and parts, as compared with $1,000,000 worth ten years ago. We are not buying many autos from foreign manufacturers, importing less than $2,000,000 worth in the last year.

Carping critics have been prone to regard the automobile purely from the standpoint of a luxury, when as a matter of fact it represents a gigantic industry within itself. These export figures form but an index to the immense maze of industrial activity due entirely to this one product, in the manufacture, sale and operation of which thousands are employed. And the by-product markets that have been either created or stimulated by this industry is a matter for much reflection.

Steadily as the auto becomes more utilitarian, it will decline in price nearer the reach of the average man and naturally increase its industrial importance. This country, though superceded by one or two in Europe in the advent of the machine, is bound to assume the lead in its manufacture, and it will be but a few years until our exports are multiplied many times.

The demand for a uniform federal law on divorce surely seems to be emphasized by the fact that recreant husbands may desert their wives and families in a state making such an offense a felony and flee for refuge to other states from which, because the offense there is a misdemeanor, they are not subject to extradition. Such a situation furnishes food for serious thought, at least.

Governor Major of Missouri has arranged to inaugurate officially the work of highway improvements by taking personal charge of a traction engine for the occasion. We trust he will have first made proper arrangements with the moving picture man to have the performance photographically embalmed, to say nothing of the possibility of a small slice of the box office receipts.

South Omaha and Florence are to have cheaper hydrant rental. In the meantime, the Water board boss will continue to take it out of the little consumers compelled under the minimum charge to pay for water they do not use.

In the "Leaves of Healing," the palladium of Dowieism, we note this encouraging bit of information:

Zion office salesmen are returning to the field after several days at home attending the feast of tabernacles.

No true Dowieite will ever overlook the main chance.

Yuan Shi Kai, who was handed the presidency of the China republic on a silver platter by its founder, Dr. Sun Yat Sen, is repaying his debt by taking the doctor's railroad concessions away from him. Oh, but thou art base, ingratitude!

Governor Tener of Pennsylvania, once a great base ball pitcher, cut $23,000,000 from the legislature's appropriations of $89,000,000, which is surely cutting the corners of the political plate in great shape.

After careful fine toothcombing enemies of the home rule charter have discovered two clerical errors. If that is all the copying mistakes they find in a document of almost 50,000 words, there is no holler coming on this score.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

AUGUST 4.

Thirty Years Ago—

Attention of everyone at the lower end of town was attracted by the performance of a steeple climber on the pinnacle of St. Philomena's cathedral on Ninth street. It was reported that he was to receive $300 for repainting the cross and steeple.

An interesting game of ball was pulled off on the St. Mary's avenue ground between two nines chosen in the freight auditor's office of the Union Pacific, calling themselves, respectively, "The Thicks" and "The Thins."

F. L. Clark, assistant superintendent of the American and Wells Fargo Express companies, is offering a liberal reward for the return of his lost book of annual passes.

The Omaha Street Railway company has been lowering the grade of the tracks on Eighteenth street, which are again in excellent condition.

The first carload of fruit shipped into Omaha by express from California for three years was received by the commission house of Farron & Cole. The shipment consisted of pears, peaches and grapes and carried a bill of $800 express charges.

Mrs. D. S. Barriger, corner Eleventh and Pierce, wants a capable girl to cook wash and iron in a small family.

The city physician's report shows that there were eighty-nine deaths in July, as against seventy-nine birth, and more than half the deaths were of children under 1 year.

Among the new enterprises acquired by Omaha is the Nebraska Cornice and Ornamental Iron works at Ninth and Jones streets, organized by William Gaiser.

Among the real estate transfers is the perfection of a patent by the United States to D. E. Evans of a parcel of land in section 1-6-10.

Twenty Years Ago—

One hundred and fifty persons attended the institution of Gate City temple of Pythian sisters at Pythian hall in the evening. Mrs. J. G. Tipton, deputy chief of Nebraska, had charge of the institution and was assisted by her guest, Mrs. Ida M. Weaver of Des Moines. Several other out-of-town women attended.

Eddie Lawler was used in the box by Tom Birmingham for his Conventions against the sturdy Young Men's Christian association team in a vain effort to retrieve honors. Although Lawler was hit only eight times safely, the Y. M.'s won the game. They had Connor in the box and Lyle Abbott catching, with McKelvey on third. Creighton caught for Lawler and Joe Dolan played third, and got three hits in five times up.

Major Balcombe, member of the "Board of Majors" with direct charge of the streets, found it necessary to reduce his force of thirty-three men and twelve teams, which was a smaller force than he had been running.

John Jeffcoat addressed some thirty patient patriots on the money question at a meeting of the people's party debating club, which though widely advertised failed to bring out the expected throngs.

The Omaha View Improvement club held a meeting to discuss the matter of the Lake street grade, which called for a cut of fifty-nine feet at the top of the Thirty-second street hill.

Ten Years Ago—

News from Rome was that Cardinal Guiseppe Sarto, patriarch of Venice, had been elected pope as Pius X to succeed the late Leo XIII. Father Colenari, chancellor of the diocese of Omaha, commenting on the selection, pronounced it a move toward the unity of Italian factions and general harmony.

Mrs. Alda J., wife of John M. Eddy, 2627 Harney street, died at Mercy hospital, Council Bluffs, of congestion of the brain.

C. J. Bayer, U. S., representing the Nebraska Society for the Suppression of Disease and Degeneracy, came to town to remain for a while to interest physicians and sociologists in the work of his organization.

"We must have $30,000 in cash and the sooner we get it the sooner the Auditorium will be completed. If we can get it within the next two weeks the Auditorium will be under cover in a year." This was the sentiment expressed by the board of directors at a meeting called to put pressure behind the project, for which the people were but leisurely contributing.

The Union Pacific announced the sale of the old Lincoln car to parties for exhibition at the St. Louis world's fair, the car in which President Lincoln traveled over battle fields during the war and that bore his body from Washington to Springfield. It had stood decaying for a long time in the Union Pacific shop yards here.

Around the Cities

An average of one automobile every three hours of every day in June was stolen in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx.

Marion county, Indiana, of which Indianapolis is the whole works, is about to put on the bargain counter for local consumption, $100,000 worth of bonds carrying only 5½ per cent.

Little Old New York plans to put out a trade mark by which its goods can be recognized, when they stray away from home.

Sacramento, Cal., reports many Japanese becoming chauffeurs.

Louisville, Ky., October 4, will unveil a statue of General John B. Castleman.

St. Louis is to have a new 8-story hotel at Eleventh and Pine streets, to cost $500,000.

New Orleans is to have one of the largest wireless telegraphy stations in the world, to cost $150,000.

Yale club of New York is to build a 22-story club house on the northwest corner of Vanderbilt avenue and Forty-fourth street.

The "Perfect Race."
Baltimore American.

Wisconsin and Pennsylvania have both passed eugenic marriage bills. It is quite a worthy ambition to bring about the perfect race, but there is grave doubt that it can be legislated into being, any more than men can be made good, honest and true by law. Still, the legislation, however it may be criticised in itself, shows a laudable public sentiment for better things.

A Long Time Coming.
Washington Post.

The parcel post system moves along in a way that causes a little surprise that the government did not think of it sooner.

Twice Told Tales

Gratitude.

After General Ballington Booth, chief of the Volunteers of America, had delivered an address at the Meridian Street Methodist Episcopal church in Indianapolis recently, he was besieged by a crowd of admirers, all trying to shake his hands at once. General Booth, towering above the crowd, reached his hands down to them, and as he did so told humorous stories.

"There was a man once who came up to me like this," he said, as he was shaking the hands of one of the men, "and took my hand and said:

"'General, you have done a great deal for me.'

"'What have I ever done for you?' I asked him.

"'I had given up his hand for that of the next gentleman when I heard him murmur:

"'You buried my first wife.'"—Indianapolis News.

Her Question.

A certain prominent dry goods merchant is also a Sunday school superintendent. Not long since he devoted the last few moments of the weekly session to an impressive elucidation of the parable of the prodigal son, and afterward asked with due solemnity if any one of the "little gleaners" present desired to ask a question. Sissy Jones' hand shot up.

"Very well," he said, designating her with a benevolent finger and a bland smile, "what is it you would like to know, Cecelia?"

"Please, what's the price of them little pink parasols in your show window?"—Buffalo Express.

Too Much of a Temptation.

A pompous merchant of Chicago, arrogantly carrying the signs of his prosperity about him, accosted an acquaintance of his who conducts a successful rescue mission and said:

"James, I'd like to attend one of your meetings."

"Certainly," rejoined the minister, "but leave your watch and diamonds with the hotel clerk."

"What!" asked the merchant in astonishment, "are not the men of your mission converted thieves?"

"True," answered the leader, softly, "but George, you look so easy and wholesome. Really, I don't want my men to regret they promised me never to steal again."

People Talked About

"Wives I Have Known," is not exactly the title of Nat Goodwin's story of his experience about to be published, but the story amounts. As three of the five are living and quite husky, Nat will draw the long bow gently. He hasn't any hair to spare.

Chicago is fairly serene once more, the schools are safe, and the celebrated lake breeze is doing its prettiest. Mrs. Ella Flagg Young has routed the politicians on the school board and will stay on the job as superintendent.

The attorney general of Ohio, in an unofficial opinion, holds that parents have an undoubted right to make judicious use of the spanker on children under legal age. "In these days of sympathy for wrong-doers," he says, "it is not quite as safe to attempt punishment as in years gone by when the rod was considered a safe and salutary instrument."

Cheer up! Two office holders in Louisiana have been sent to jail for sixty days for calling another office holder "a crook and a grafter."

Mrs. Seth Davis of Skowhegan has paid for her home by picking wild berries. She has been engaged in the industry for the last twenty-three seasons. Her favorite picking is the raspberry and she averages about fifteen bushels of raspberries a summer.

In order to introduce herself and her little brother, Collis, to the children of the neighborhood, Claremont Gushee, daughter of R. A. Gushee, who has just leased a mansion in Hastings, N. Y., will give an outdoor theatrical performance to 500 Hastings children.

The only movable street tunnel in existence is being utilized by the Washington street cars of San Francisco. The old residence of Adolph Spreckels is being moved to a new site and the contractors agreed to move it on stilts so that the trolley cars could run underneath.

"I am now," said Miss Clara Munson of Warrenton, Ore., "mayor, city attorney and chief of police. The money we save by dispensing with the services of a city attorney and a police officer we are putting into improvement—rebuilding old sidewalks and putting in new ones."

Signpost of Progress

The Bethlehem steel works at South Bethlehem, Pa., are about to supplant steam power with electricity. Contracts have been let for motors from 350 to 1,800 horse power.

Mule prices are reported rising in Missouri.

More than fifty miles of concrete roads are now under construction in Maryland, more proportionately than in any other state of the Union.

The largest bridge ever exported from England and the largest but one ever built, having a total length of 5,325 feet, is being constructed for use in India.

Chairs with pointed instead of square seats have been designed for use with round dining tables, as they take up less room when placed under a table when occupied.

For handling garbage in cities there has been invented a self-loading wagon, garbage dumped into a hopper low in the rear being lifted into the body of the wagon by belt conveyor.

can scarcely get enough alimony from

Hard Lines.
Philadelphia Ledger.

It is getting so that foreign noblemen their divorced American wives to enable them to support their chorus girl brides in the manner to which they have been accustomed.

Specific for Speedmania.
Philadelphia Ledger.

Mere fines will never reform the speed maniac. Jails were made for them and they sem to be made for the jails. Whenever one of them is locked in a cell human life is safer.

A Closed Chapter.
Brooklyn Eagle.

There is no longer a "wild west." As the past recedes there is no reason for a "wild west" show. That chapter of our history is ended, and the book is closed forever.

The Bee's Letter Box

Pastors Eugenic Experts!

OMAHA, Aug. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: The Christian clergy of today is in an anomalous position. At one moment it is robbed, by present superculture and the opposite, of its proper functions and influence, coming to it scripturally. In another moment it is expected to combine in itself such a multiplicity of purely secular functions as would put to shame the greatest genius in a single vocation. Just now pastors are to be eugenic experts. That's interesting!

Your editorial, "Putting It Up to the Clergy," calls on them in noble words "to exalt the sanctity of the family altar and purify the wellspring of life." This is precisely what every truly Biblical clergyman has been constantly doing—and the worldly world refused to listen! I know that there are in our American cities "marrying parsons," who are leagued in a graft with the license bureau. They are often leaders of independent, irresponsible folds. I know there are clergymen in churches where wealth and society dominate the pulpit principles, who join in marriage the dissolute social lions and those who are divorced on grounds other than the single one of Scripture, namely, adultery. These types of clergymen advertise themselves and bring reproach on the whole church. The pastors, again, who have a sound view of marriage, through the preaching of all the word of God, are not the loud men of a community, not the novelty wizards, not racking their poor brains to be "up-to-date." They are busy effecting the sublime eugenics of Christian faith and love which molds marriage and all life.

Pastors eugenic experts? Experts of a science which, as all know, is only a dream of a science as yet? For even Galton's inquiries and Saleeby's "Parenthood and Race Culture" (1909) remain merely sketches of materialism's hopeless attempt at making a science of that which finally defies science. "Love laughs at locksmiths" is the saying. Love laughs at mechanistic, materialistic science still more. Pastors eugenists? Gramercy! To what line shall they hew? State laws that put patches on the rent garment of social life? Suppose these laws are as rational as the marriage laws?

The scriptural church has eugenic principles. Mark, principles, not laws. But literature and life flaunt them. Was the so-called "marriage" of George Eliot and Mr. Lewes, the philosopher, not eugenic from a physical and intellectual viewpoint? Yet the Christian church rightly calls their "marriage" adultery. The medieval heresy making marriage a sacrament has no Biblical warrant. But "marriage an institution of God Himself," as our marriage service puts it, has. Yet modern culture, in literature, drama, art, philosophy, materialistic science and social life scoffs at this faith. On the old Darwinian theory of development—now, thank God, scientifically outworn—the Biblical conception was outruled. Yet the church's influence must be through its distinctive means, which is the applied New Testament teaching. Senescent Darwinism is not her voice.

Christianity, in its true Scriptural form, is the great eugenic force, because it grips conscience and frees it in God. The eugenics of a Christianly enlightened conscience reaches the heart of things. Here, sir, is where the church comes to her true function, the church and her pastors. Mere external laws on divorce and eugenics solve nothing. Look at the south European and South American countries. Mere state laws solve nothing, finally, for the human heart and will must be reckoned with. Suppose we do obtain a reduction of divorce and chief eugenic ills, what of the venereal horrors mysteriously coursing through the veins of the classes of wealth and society in particular, and often among the common man? What of temperamental and other frailties?

I grant that the church can do—does do—much for external eugenics. Pray, what other function of human society does what the church does? But if the church is to be, as the editorial wishes, a still mightier eugenic power, then the world must listen to the church's eugenical gospel, that cures sin and so can cure the marriage miseries. Then the world must turn away from Bernhard Shaw, Ibsen, Strindberg, Maeterlinck, Nietzsche. It must reject Mrs. Gilman's cold, maternal disdain of motherhood, this furious afraidness of the stork, so characteristic decadent elements of American life today. It will have to refuse, also, Ellen Key's and Margaret Deland's hot unbridling of the love passion under the false plea of an anarchical idealism which is nothing but the flesh deified. The Gothe, Wagner, Nietzsche world-view must go! Eugenics, that would-be science of good mating and good birth, will never be a practical science for a sinful humanity, till it takes Christianity and the Christian conscience as its religious and ethical motive.

In the degree that pastors are the eugenists of Christian faith, they become the most influential promoters of whatever sound eugenic laws and principles the state may come to adopt for its external life. The gospel is, after all, whatever the sneers at "orthodoxy," the incomparable eugenic force, just because it is not mere law, not even "the second law," as legalistic religion would have it, but "the power of God" through faith. That power intelligently and profoundly applied to life is life's supreme eugenics, the eugenics of the Christian conscience.

This eugenics it is the proper function of the Christian pastor to be an expert in. If he can be expert in external social and state eugenics also, so much the better for his larger influence.

The editor touched a chord that ought to reverberate in the entire church. I feel personally grateful for its keenly quickening content. ADOLF HULT,
Pastor of Immanuel Lutheran Church.

Ask Your Home Paper.

PLATTSMOUTH, Neb., Aug. 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: Will you please tell us through your paper why the nine-hour law for girls has never gone into effect in Plattsmouth as it has in all other places. In some of the restaurants, anyway, that I know of the girls are on duty fourteen hours and a half.

THE GIRLS OF PLATTSMOUTH.

"September Morn."

OMAHA, Aug. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: When we see a well-dressed man with pointed whiskers gazing with serious and solemn attention upon that celebrated painting called "September Morn" we should remember that while such pictures inflame the sleeping passions of the common ignorant man, it by no means follows that such is the case with a well-bred gentleman; and this statement can be proven by the gentleman himself. But when Mickey O'Riley hangs "October Morn" over the saloon bar he should be prosecuted. Men who study these paintings that adorn the whiskey palaces are ferocious beasts, but a real gentleman may linger and look without blushing, and without any of those feelings that agitate the breast of a common barbarian. The pictures of the female form hung in a studio are sufficient to elevate the soul to the highest pitch of ecstasy and contemplation, but suspend the same pictures on the walls of a dram-shop and the daughters of poverty and the sons of the working class are greatly hindered in their battle against temptation.

Men, you know, are not all alike; some men can quit liquor whenever they get ready—that is, men who are gentlemen can; a well-bred man can leave off cigars if he wants to. It's the same way with obscene books and pictures. "To the pure all things are pure." There are men who pay no attention to the thin drapery worn on the streets by women. I am acquainted with one of this kind who is only 60 years of age, yet he says with Solomon that "all is vanity."

Men differ, not only in degree, but in kind; let not the vagabond and the ragged pilgrim who descended from a long line of man-eating savages, presume to question the purity of those superior men called gentlemen, who are the pride of their families and the ornaments of society. Think not, miserable wretches, that your thoughts are their thoughts; think not that whisky taken through a straw is intoxicating, or that the madness of a sick gentleman tormented by snakes and bob-cats can be compared to the insanity of a common bum suffering from delirium tremens. Before the common man visits the galleries where these strange pictures are displayed, he should put his mind in a condition of extreme humility and remember that the words "vulgarity and indecency" have no meaning for those who are by nature pure minded. E. O. M.

MUFFLED KNOCKS.

A bill collector and an alarm clock never make many friends.

A clear conscience is a good thing to have, but a good lawyer will help some.

Any old kind of a mutt can get into debt. But it takes an artist to stay that way.

Marriage may be a failure, but nearly all the women seem to be from Missouri.

Talking about radium, did you ever try to locate the pork in a can of pork and beans?

The main reason why we need the I and R. to give us more laws is because we have so many laws now that we can't enforce them.

Men do an awful lot of bluffing. Every second man you see is going around with a chip on his shoulder, but you won't see a fight once a week.

When you see a pair of white stockings drying on one window sill and a pair of white shoes sunning on another window sill that is a sign that HE is going to call that evening.

When you figure the dope out carefully we haven't improved much since Adam invented cider. How many stunts would YOU pull off today if you knew there were no such things as cops and no police courts.

Every wife believes it would be a cinch to go downtown every morning and tinker around an office or a store and meet people and have a good time. And every husband believes it would be a pipe to stay home and lay around in a raggedy kimono and wash a few dishes.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

JOLLIES FROM JUDGE.

Westend—Why is it that a man always has to wait for a woman?

Eastend—Did not Adam have to wait until Eve was made up?

The philosophical proprietor of a seaside hotel ended his rules bulletin for men thus: "Remember, 'Time and tide wait for no man.' For ladies' rules, see other bulletin."

Grandma—In my day girls were more modest and reserved than they are now.

May—That's because you were taught that modesty and reserve were more alluring to the men.

Purchaser—And will he scare at anything?

Farmer—M' friend, this hoss is jist afraid o' two things: That he won't get enough to eat, an' that he won't hear when I say "Whoa!"

Suburbs—The minister out in our place won't marry you unless you have a medical certificate.

Crawford—Is it hard to get one?

Suburbs—Why, no. It happens his brother is a doctor.

"Women will never get the upper hand. Men are too smart."

"Can you point out one instance of men being smarter than women?"

"Well, men don't handicap themselves with clothes that button up the back."

Crawford—I never thought him an educated man, but I see he's just received an honorary degree from one of the colleges.

Crabshaw—Oh, he's probably done something that would get him a vaudeville engagement.

THE MOTORBOATER'S SONG.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Another season coming I mean to have a boat,
And none of these enthusiasts will revel in my goat.
I'll split the river open with half a hundred horse.
And the fellows who are laughing now will languish in remorse.
The motorboater's song—
He sings it all the time,
And the engine beats the measure
Of his busy little rhyme.

Go on, you fleet of tubs! Go by me while you can—
Another year I'll leave you where the blooming race began;
I'll have an engine, sonny, it will take a man to crank.
And you'd better watch your tiller, or I'll wash you up the bank.
The motorboater's song—
He sings it day and night,
And the other fellows take him
For a stationary light.

If what you want is speed, I'll give it to you then,
And show yes what a speed boat is, my merry gentlemen.
I'll tear around the river like a skipper in a spring.
And you want to get in somewhere when the wheels begin to sing.
The motorboater's song—
He sings it all the while,
A song of sweet illusion,
And the other fellows smile.