

FOR RENT OR SALE
Is One Property. SEVERAL CHOICE FARMS
and for sale. J. MULLIGAN, Sioux City, Iowa.

Conscience doesn't make cowards
of literary romancers.

A man knows less after marriage
than a woman does before.

Rheumatism's Killing Pain.
Left in quick order after taking 10
boxes of Dr. Skirvin's Rheumatic Cure,
a tablet form. 35 doses 25c, postpaid.
WIS. DRUG CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.
W. N. U.

To withstand evil is quite as necessary
as to do good.—Mrs. Craik.

The gain of love is lost by the love
of gain.

PURNAME FADELESS DYES cost
at 10 cents per package.

Holliness is the reaching after rather
than the arriving at perfection.

Lots of people come to grief by
meeting trouble half-way.

Smokers find Lewis' "Single Binder"
straight to cigar better quality than most
of brands. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

You may reap what you sow—
not something else—but that.—F. W.
Robertson.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country
than all other diseases put together, and until the last
few years was supposed to be incurable. For many
years doctors pronounced it a local disease and
prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing
to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable.
Science proved catarrh to be a constitutional disease
and therefore requires constitutional treatment.
Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney
& Co., Toledo, Ohio, cleanses the system, cures the
catarrh, it is taken internally in doses from 10
drops to a teaspoonful, and cures the most
obstinate cases of the disease. It cures the blood
and cures the system. It is a sure cure for
catarrh of the bladder, prostate, and urethra.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

If all women who look back were
turned into salt pillars, the streets
would be full of statues.

The life that does no good is guilty
of much harm.

Salzer's Home Builder Corn.

So named because 30 acres produced
so heavily that its proceeds built a
lovely home. See Salzer's catalog
dated in 1903 in Ind., 157 bu. Ohio
100 bu. Tenn., 88 bu., and in Mich. 29
bu. per acre. You can beat this record
in 1904.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE YIELDS
PER ACRE?

120 bu. Beardless Harley per acre.
810 bu. Salzer's New Nat. Oats—per acre.
80 bu. Salzer's Spitz & Macaroni Wheat.
100 bu. Pedigree Potatoes per acre.
14 tons of rich Hillon Dal. Grass Hay.
60,000 lbs. Victoria Rape for sheep—acre.
100,000 lbs. Teosinte, the fodder wonder.
54,000 lbs. Salzer's Superior "Fodder
Corn"—rich, juicy fodder.
Now such yields you can have. Mr.
Farmer, in 1904, if you will plant Salzer's
seeds.

LET SEND THIS NOTICE AND THE
Instructions to John A. Salzer Seed Co.,
La Crosse, Wis., and receive their
great catalog and lots of farm seed
samples. (W. N. U.)

Things to Remember.

"My boy," said a man of the state
of Texas to his son, who was starting
out for a career in an eastern city;
"my boy, let me tell you some
thing which may help you. You get
up there, and you may see a heap of
people who have got more money than
you have; a heap of people who have
got more brains than you have, and
more success. Some of them may
even be better looking than you are.
Don't you worry about that, and don't
you be scared of anybody. Whenever
you meet a man who allows his eyes
superior, you just look at him and
say to yourself, 'After all, you're just
folks.' You want to remember for
yourself, too, that you're just folks.
My boy, after you have lived as long
as I have and have knocked around
the world, you will come to see that
that's all any one of us—folks."

A Suggestive Name.

Jake, the colored servant of Lionel
Barrymore, has quite a flock of children,
all of them with Biblical names, as
his father is very religious, and a
great student of the bible. A boy was
added to the family not long ago, and
Jake confessed himself puzzled as to
a name for him. "You see," he ex-
plained, "we've 'bout 'sausted all dem
characters—such as David an' Amos
an' Solomon. De woman suggests
Halaam, but I see calculatin' on Halaam,
as de book suggests it fob itself.
'Hallowed be Thy name,' sah. I reckon
we'll leave it dab, sah."

DOCTOR DID IT.

Put on 36 Pounds by Food.

Feed a physician back to health and
he gains an experience that he can
use to benefit others. For this reason
Grape-Nuts food is daily recommended
to patients by hundreds of physicians
who have cured themselves of
stomach trouble. One doctor says:
"Although a physician and trying to
aid and assist my fellow beings to
enjoy good health it must be admitted
I formerly did not enjoy the best of
health myself. In January, 1899, I
only weighed 119 pounds. At this
time I was living in the Ohio Valley
and began to think I had about seen
my best days. One day about 3 years
ago I had an opportunity to try Grape-
Nuts food for my breakfast. I liked
it so well that I ate three teaspoon-
fuls three times a day and have regu-
larly used it up to the present time,
and I now weigh 155, a gain of 36
pounds and enjoy the best of health."
"Not only has Grape-Nuts made
this wonderful change in me, but
through it I have helped my friends,
relatives and patients. The sustain-
ing power of this food is simply won-
derful."
"I have one patient who is a sec-
tion hand on the C. & O. R. R., who
was nothing in the morning but four
tablespoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and yet
does his very hard work up to lunch
time and enjoys the best of health
and strength."
"I could name a great many cases
like this and I still prescribe Grape-
Nuts in my practice every day." Name
given by Postum Co., Battle Creek,
Mich.
Ask any physician about the scientific
principles on which Grape-Nuts
food is made. He'll tell you the principles
are perfect.
Then a 10 days' trial proves that
the principles are carried out in the
food ("all the good of the grains so
treated that anyone can digest it all")
shown in renewed physical strength
and brain energy.
"There's a reason."
Look in each pkg. for the famous
little book, "The Road to Wellville."

A DEED AND A WORD.
A little stream had lost its way
Among the grass and ferns.
A passing stranger sobbed a well,
Where weary men might turn.
He waited in, and long with care
A ladie at the brink.
He thought not of the used he did,
But judged that all might drink.
He passed again, and by the well,
By summer never dried,
Had counted ten thousand parting ton-
gues,
And saved a life beside.
A nameless man, amid a crowd
That thronged the daily mart,
Let fall a word of hope and love,
Unheeded from the heart.
A whisper on the tumult threw,
A transient gleam of light.
It roused a brother from the dust,
It saved a soul from death.
O pearl! O fountain! O source of love!
O thought at random cast!
Ye were but little at the first,
But mighty at the last.
—Charles Mackay.



Mrs. Archer's Angel-Food Cake
By ELEANOR WEST.
Copyrighted, 1903, by The Authors Publishing Company.

"You'll be sure to come, won't you,
Mrs. Archer? I'll be the first so-
ciable we've had at Mrs. Hanes' and
everybody'll be there. It'll be a splen-
did chance for you to get acquainted.
And—oh, yes! the committee wanted
me to ask you to furnish an angel-food
cake. Everybody said that the one
you took to the last sociable was the
best they ever tasted. You don't know
how many compliments I heard of it."
"Well, I must hurry along; I've a lot
more places on my list yet. We got
the sociable up in such a hurry, it isn't
giving us much time. Well, I'll tell
you they can depend on your angel-
food then, Mrs. Archer. Be sure and
come early." Voluble Mrs. Wiley bustled
away, still talking.

Margaret Archer came back from
the door, her pretty face wearing a
troubled look. She went directly to
the cupboard, and taking out the cook-
book, nervously began turning its
pages. Finding the page for which
she was searching, she bent above it,
studying its directions intently. "It
seems as if I ought to be able to do
it," she assured herself. "I simply
must," she went on emphatically.
"And I won't say anything to Rob
about it. I don't want him to know
what a little goose I am." Then she
closed the cook-book and began to get
supper.

It was less than a month since Rob
Archer brought his bride to the old
homestead; but she was already well
enough acquainted with their thrifty
neighbors to know with what scorn
the acknowledgment that she could
not cook would be received. The fact
that she had spent all her time clerking
in a store since she left school,
would seem no excuse to them.

There had been one other sociable
since she came to the neighborhood,
but fortunately her mother was visit-
ing her that week and it was she who
made the angel-food cake that had
created such favorable comment. Mar-
garet could cook vegetables very cred-
itably; so with the pies and cakes that
her mother had left baked up when
she went home, she had gotten along
very well so far. But what was she
to do now? She must manage in some
way to live up to the reputation that
that angel-food cake had given her.
Her cheeks grew hot as she saw, in
imagination, the critical looks that
were bestowed upon each cake as it
was cut. She never could face those
excellent housekeepers again if her
cake failed to bear the test; and she
must take one, for they were depend-
ing upon her.

The next morning, as soon as Rob
was out of sight, she got the cook-
book down again. It opened readily
to the right page this time. Margaret
fastened its leaves open on the kitchen
table.
"One and one-half cups sugar,
one cup flour, whites of ten eggs." She
read slowly on through the directions.
"It doesn't look very hard," she
thought, cheerfully, and her heart
grew lighter. Very carefully she put
the ingredients together. The eggs
were beaten until her arm ached; the
sugar was sifted again and again. At
last the frothy mass was ready for
the oven. She put an armful of wood
into the stove, slipped the cake into
the oven, and then began to clear off

Margaret's lips set in a determined
line. The spirit of her fighting ances-
tors was aroused. She would not be
conquered by a mere cake!
She was hot, and oh, so tired! But
she went heroically to work again.
A little after 4 o'clock Rob came up
the walk, whistling. The thrashing at
Smith's was finished, and he was home
early.
At the door he stopped in surprise.
Margaret, who was always ready to
receive him, in the dim light of after-
noon dresses, when he returned, sat by
the kitchen table in a soiled morning
wrapper. Her hair was disheveled
and sprinkled with flour; one hand was
done up in a white cloth, and two fingers
of the other hand showed great
burns. Her head rested on her arms,
and she was crying bitterly.

Rob was startled. It was several
minutes before he could understand
what was the trouble. At last, how-
ever, with her tear-stained face hid-
den against his chest, Margaret sobbed
out a history of the day's disasters.
Rob laughed; but it was a comfort-
ing laugh. "Is that all?" he exclaimed,
cheerily. "Not worry about that
little wife. I wasn't my mother's hired
girl all one year for nothing. That's
the very cake she always used to have
me make. I got to be quite an expert
at it. It's a pity if I can't make one
more."
Ten minutes later Rob, enveloped in
a great kitchen apron, was busily at
work stirring up another cake.
"It's lucky we have plenty of eggs.
How many cakes did you make, any-
way," he asked, as he noticed the great
pile of eggshells.

"Four!" Margaret looked foolish as
she answered. "You didn't know what
a silly wife you had married, did you,
poor boy?" She tried to speak lightly,
but Rob caught the note of weakness
in her voice. Margaret was very sensi-
tive about her deficiencies in the culi-
nary line.
Rob took the sweet faces between
two very floury hands and hastened
to assure her, for the twentieth time,
that he did not care the least bit in
the world whether she could bake a
cake or not.
That evening at the sociable Mrs.
Wiley bustled up to Margaret, exclaim-
ing, "Your angel food cake was simply
delicious, Mrs. Archer. I believe it
was even better than the one you
brought before, and that is saying a
good deal. I am coming over some day

she opened the oven door and looked
at it. It raised nicely and seemed to
be in no danger of burning. At the end
of the three-quarters of an hour it
was almost as white and doughy look-
ing as when she put it in. She decided
that something must be done. There
was not fire enough this time; that
was sure. She would put a little wood
in the stove. She hastened out and
drove in a handful and put it on the
drying fire. Ten minutes later she care-
fully opened the oven door to look at
her cake. It was about half an inch
in thickness!
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brought before, and that is saying a
good deal. I am coming over some day

to have you show me how to do it."
Margaret and Rob exchanged laugh-
ing glances. Margaret could afford to
laugh then, but she registered a vow
that before the next sociable she
would be able to make an angel food
cake equal to that one.
And she kept her word. They al-
most lived on angel food cake for the
next two weeks, and it seemed to Mar-
garet that she never would want to
see one again; but at the end of that
time even her mother could not make
a better one.

TO PROTECT SPONGE FISHERS.

Submarine Vessel Will Make Their
Work Less Hazardous.
Experiments are being made at La
Goulette, Tunis, with a new submarine
vessel, invented by Abbe Raoul, the
vicar general of Carthage, to be used
in sponge fishing. The vessel is made
of steel and resembles in shape a
huge porpoise. The entrance to the
central chamber is hermetically
closed by a heavy lid fastened with
screws, and the occupants survey their
surroundings through portholes.
A long spear, terminating in a grap-
pling hook, worked from the interior
of the submarine, seizes the sponge
and deposits it in a net at the side of
the vessel. The craft is propelled by
electricity furnished by accumulators
through a cable attached to a vessel
on the surface, with which it is in
constant communication by means of
a telephone. The vessel is lit by
electricity, and a lamp hanging in the
bow lights up the surroundings while
the sponge fisher is beneath the
water. Three men may easily descend
in the vessel at the same time. The
object of the vessel is to reduce the
great mortality among sponge fishers.
—Philadelphia Record.

ROBERT INGERSOLL'S KIND ACT.

Great Agnostic Well Rewarded for
Help in Time of Need.

Robert Ingersoll was once asked by
an acquaintance to furnish transporta-
tion to the destitute mother of a sol-
dier, who was dying in western Penn-
sylvania.
"It would be a Christian act, Mr.
Ingersoll," said the petitioner.
"But I'm not credited with any-
thing Christian," was the response.
A pass was sent, however, and so
promptly that before sunset the
woman was on her way west.

The next morning's mail carried to
Col. Ingersoll an envelope enclosing
these lines:
"The God who knows our deepest needs
Cares little how man counts his beads.
For pity is not in creeds,
Or solemn faces,
But in the kindly deeds
And Christian graces."
The name of the woman who asked
the courtesy and she to whom it was
extended were signed.

The Colonel read the paper twice,
folded it, placed it on the envelope,
closed his hand over it, then turned
to a friend.
"Such an experience draws the sting
from a thousand criticisms," he
said simply.—New York Press.

Historic Accuracy.

William Jennings Bryan visited
Warwick Castle in course of his recent
tour of Europe.
A tall young soldier took Mr. Bryan
through the historic house, pointing
out each object of interest with a long
stick.
"Ere, sir," he said, in one of the
state chambers, "here is an ancient
oil portrait of Queen Bess. A fine
work."
Mr. Bryan looked at the portrait,
and there was a long, impressive sil-
ence. To break this silence more to
a friend.
"Such an experience draws the sting
from a thousand criticisms," he
said simply.—New York Press.

Little Fairy Flyaway.

Little Fairy Flyaway tore her gauzy
wing.
She fell into a Bramble bush from a
tree, and when she came out,
The fairies always knew she was a care-
less little thing!
Sorry little Flyaway, sobbing in despair,
Heard a sudden humming through the
summer air.
Looked to find a Dragonfly close beside
her there.
"Don't you know me, Flyaway?" loud
and grizzled he
"I'm the fairies' darling needle—if it
weren't for me,
What a very tangled net you thoughtless
elves would be!"
Busy buzzing Dragonfly darted the tear
with speed,
Made the pretty dimly wing beautiful in-
stead.
Even fairies find it good to have a friend
like you!
—Hannah G. Fernald, in January St.
Nicholas.

Nectar in His.

He was nothing but a tramp—a mod-
est, retiring tramp, one of the nature's
noblemen kind—and when in answer
to his timid knock a young matron
opened the door he asked:
"Might I beg for a cup of hot water
from the breakfast table?"
"You might," she began frigidly,
when he interrupted:
"Would it be possible to spill a few
drops of coffee into it?"
"It would be, but—"
"And a spoonful of milk—"
"I never in my life—"
"One moment, please. I don't ask
for sugar, but if you will kindly look
into the cup it will be turned into nec-
tar—nectar, madam, the food of the
gods."
He got it, and two large pieces of
toast besides.

Shakespeare Improved.

At a bar examination a few years
ago the question, "Write a critical
analysis of any one of Shakespeare's
plays," brought forth the following
essay:
"As to Shakespeare's plays, I think
the most beautiful is 'The Seven Ages.'
In this play is represented and brought
clearly to view the lowliness and little-
ness of man. In it is delineated every
step from the 'cradle to the grave.'
"It is shown the pride which man
exhibits in middle life, the happy antici-
pations of youth, and, lastly, the
sorrowful reflections of old age.
"It is a taught one of the many
beautiful lessons which man should
benefit by if he would only heed them.
In fact, all through it is beautifully in-
terwoven with that golden thread, 'Re-
member, man, that thou art dust.'"



SUFFERING FROM SUNBLINDNESS.
—Courtesy of The Commoner.

Commoner Comment.

THE BEEF TRUST'S WORK.

Representative Martin of South Dakota, speaking before the House committee on interstate commerce, made an interesting statement concerning the operations of the beef trust. According to Mr. Martin's statement, the facts appear to be as follows:
The price of cattle since early in 1903 fell until last December, when it reached the lowest price in five years. The price of dressed beef during the first six months of 1903 correspondingly declined; but about the last of July it began to recover, and during the fall of 1903 it reached a point, at which the spread between the price of cattle and dressed beef was from \$12 to \$14—a difference greater than any preceding record.
Dressed beef is bringing as much now as in 1901, while cattle are 200-300 lower.
Consequently there is a great loss to producers of cattle in the west. Many of the stockmen have become embarrased at the present condition of affairs, which cannot be attributed to natural causes.
The foreign market for American beef is good, and the local market is probably the best in many years.
In August, 1903, the price of dressed beef was \$8.37 1/2 per 100 pounds, although it cost but \$5.17 on the hoof.
In February, 1901, dressed beef sold at the same price, but beef on the hoof cost \$3.50.
In one instance a cattle raiser shipped a consignment to the Chicago stock yards. He found no competition whatever, and in fact, the absence of a real market for his cattle raised the price of his beef to \$10.00 per hundred.
In February, 1901, dressed beef sold at a bid from only one. He finally accepted this. His curiosity had been aroused, and he resolved to see what the reason was that they did not bid. That night the steers sold to the one firm by this cattle raiser were separated into seven equal lots and distributed among the seven different concerns.
In the face of this showing what do the republicans propose doing? They propose to authorize the secretary of commerce and labor to investigate in order to determine whether a trust exists. That fact is already clearly shown by the affidavits filed by the federal law officers in the injunction proceedings against the beef combine.
These republican leaders realize, however, that something must be done by way of a pretense at remedying the evil, and so they have provided for an investigation that will be necessarily long drawn out. It is wholly unnecessary investigation, because the facts are already clearly set forth in the papers filed in the federal court at Chicago.
If these republican leaders were sincere, if they really intended to curb the beef trust, instead of providing for a long drawn out investigation they would instruct the attorney general to commence criminal proceedings and call every one of these different trust magnates before a court of justice, under the criminal clause of the Sherman anti-trust law.

WHY NOT?

A reader of The Commoner directed attention to Attorney General Knox's report showing the expenditure of some \$25,000 out of the half million dollar appropriation for the prosecution of trusts, and points out that this report shows that the salt trust in California was arraigned under the criminal clause of the Sherman anti-trust law, the result being that the officers of the trust were fined \$1,000. This reader encloses an editorial clipping from the Louisville Courier-Journal, in which, after referring to the criminal proceedings against the salt trust, the Courier-Journal says:
"The inquiry is pertinent why something of the same sort has not been done in the case of the larger combinations which have been exacting excessive prices from consumers. What has happened to a little combination in California, of which few people ever heard, ought to have happened to the large and aggressive monopolies, if the law is to be made effective for the purposes for which it was intended. It is hard to believe that there is any intention to strike the big fellows."
The Courier-Journal is eminently correct. The Commoner has on several occasions directed public attention to the failure of the administration to enforce the criminal clause of the anti-trust law. Administration representatives insist that the proceedings against the salt trust provided material relief to the public. That being true, why would it not be proper to use the criminal clause against the other and larger trusts whose managers conspire against the people?

PLAINLY STATED.

If there are any democrats who yet believe that the progressives intend to make any concessions to those who remain loyal to the democratic ticket in the event the former obtain control of the democratic convention, they have failed to read with profit the declarations made by the organs of those who would repudiate the party. For instance, the Mobile (Ala.) Register, in its issue of February 28, says: "When the convention is held in St. Louis, either the silver democrat or the gold democrat will prevail. The cleavage having gone to the bottom, there is no chance for a compromise. If the silver men are in the majority they will repudiate the Kansas City platform and this will be the democratic party's appeal to the people."
The Register adds: "If the gold democrats have the majority in the convention they will reject the silver platform of Kansas City and adopt a platform such as has been suggested by Mr. Cleveland."
No one can misunderstand that statement. If the gold democrats have the majority in the democratic national convention the democratic party will declare in favor of the single gold standard and will be delivered, bound and gagged, into the merciless keeping of the powerful interests that have controlled the republican party and by that control have dominated the affairs of the nation.
Are democrats willing that this program shall be carried out?

THE CHICAGO CHRONICLE SEEMS OFFENDED BECAUSE SOME REGULAR DEMOCRATS OBJECT TO ITS REQUEST FOR UNANIMOUS CONSENT THAT IT BE ALLOWED TO NAME THE DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENTIAL TICKET.

Wonder if the guessing contests which have been run during this administration will be expected to contribute to the campaign fund.
The farmer who hauled 50-cent wheat to town in a tariff-taxed wagon and sold it to an elevator combine managed by a railroad trust, is now expected to rejoice and be glad because that same wheat is being sold by the holders at a dollar a bushel.
The tariff organs that favor putting building materials on the free list for the benefit of Baltimore will have to talk awfully loud about something else in order to prevent people from noticing their lapse from the old cry that "the foreigner pays the tax."
The gentleman who retired General Miles without a word of commendation, retired amidst a perfect fusillade of floundering, and yet there are those who will believe that General Miles will be remembered for quit a while after the other man has been forgotten.
It is reported that the president has agreed to allow Senator Fairbanks to name the chairman and vice chairman of the republican national committee. Why not nominate Fairbanks for 1908 and save the expense of that convention?

THE MERGER CASE.

On Monday last, by a majority of five to four, the United States supreme court upheld the decision of the circuit court in the Northern Securities case, pronouncing the "merger" illegal and declaring that it comes within the inhibition of the Sherman anti-trust law. The decision will be discussed in The Commoner next week.
The opinion of the court upholds the Sherman anti-trust law, not only as against the merger, but against all other combinations in restraint of trade and competition. This being true, President Roosevelt, will you now take steps to prosecute those trusts organized to restrain competition? Will you now proceed under the criminal clause of the law which has just been declared constitutional in the decision rendered in the Northern Securities case?
The people will await your decision with great interest, President Roosevelt.

WHAT REORGANIZATION MEANS.

When the bankers who coerced their debtors to vote the republican ticket, and the employers who coerced their workmen, and the corporation attorneys who left the democratic party to please their employers—when these men secure control of the democratic organization, write the platform and name the candidates, then the loyal democrats will realize what reorganization means.
If, as the president told the West Point cadets, a good soldier ought to be not only willing to fight, but anxious to fight, how our army must long to get into the war in the east.
There is another uprising in the Philippines. The cause is not given, but it is probably due to the smuggling in of a copy of the Declaration of Independence or constitution of the United States.
President Jordan of Leland Stanford university indignantly denies that rich men the strings to their university organization, writes the platform and name the candidates, then the loyal democrats will realize what reorganization means.
The administration's quickness to announce neutrality in the present war recalls some very interesting failures to remain neutral during a recent war when a little republic was valiantly striving to keep from being gobbled up by an arrogant monarchy.

AS THE REPUBLICANS ASSURE US THAT THE NEGRO ALWAYS RECEIVES FAIR TREATMENT IN THE NORTH, THE QUESTION ARISES, WAS THE SPRINGFIELD, O., LYCHING DONE BY A CROWD OF SOUTHERN DEMOCRATS? IF SO, WHY DID THE OHIO REPUBLICANS PERMIT IT?

We can best appreciate the reference to Napoleon as standing "grand, gloomy, solitary and alone," when we think of the resignation of Mr. Shafroth. The indications are that the resignation will never be overworked.
The first thing a family man should be able to do is to write checks and the next to pretend he would be unhappy if he didn't have to do it.

DURING COURTSHIP A GIRL THIRTS MARRIAGE AS A HAVEN OF REST IN WHICH SHE WILL BE FREE FROM ALL WORRY AND CARE. AFTER MARRIAGE SHE HAS ANOTHER THINK COMING.