

contending parties during a negotiation the professed subject of which was in no sense a casus belli.

CLIPPINGS

HOW SOON?

The receipts from customs during the past year were 206 millions, from internal revenue 273 millions, total 479 millions.

THE RIGHT RING.

We received a copy of the Nebraska Independent last week, which was read with much interest.

YOU SHOULD DO IT.

We say to all believers in reform principles whether you be a democrat, a populist, a silver republican, or what not that you should subscribe for a good outspoken reform paper, yourself, and induce others to do the same.

EMPEROR MCKINLEY.

It is no jest, no catch word for political effect, no idle phrase to pass away time, but a most fitting and terrible fact, that McKinley is as much and as surely emperor as if he had been crowned in a cathedral with all the ceremonies attending a royal coronation.

The republican party has basely surrendered to this creature all the sovereign powers heretofore exercised by the people.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY ON SILVER.

The democratic party has been in control of every branch of the government since the 6th day of March, 1893. Its legislative branch has been in session for more than twelve months, yet it has given us no silver legislation whatever, except to strike down the Sherman law at its special session called for that purpose.

THE NEW FREIGHT RATE.

The new freight rate schedule has been published and shows big increases in the rate on staple commodities. This raise will hit the farmer harder than anyone else.

GLAD TO SEE HIM BACK.

Allen is a populist—a very famous populist—but not of the wild and woolly "Cyclone" Davis type. In truth, Allen is more of a democrat than a populist, and more of a Bryan man than a hard and fast follower of either party.

IMPERIAL ARROGANCE.

"The suggestion has been made that

\$500 Reward.

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Liver-Lax, the Up-To-Date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with.

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.

We could renounce our authority over the islands, and giving them independence, could retain a protectorate over them.

IN LINE FOR PROMOTION.

The appointment of Congressman R. D. Sutherland, of Nebraska, to a position on the committee on coinage, weights and measures was a proper recognition of merit due to an intelligent, industrious and efficient member of the lower branch of congress.

Five Subscriptions Until January 1, 1901, For \$2.50. SEND IN YOUR ORDER AT ONCE AND GET THE FULL BENEFIT OF THIS OFFER.

After the Boom Was Over. When I came to this town, said the man on the dry goods box, "everything I had in the world was tied up in a red bandana handkerchief."

His Experience. "Woman's work is never done," quoted the sympathetic citizen. "That's right," answered Mr. Meekton, earnestly. "I have observed it in Henrietta's case. Woman's work is never done. There is always enough of it left over to keep her husband busy from the time he gets through dinner till he's so tired he has to go to bed."

Without and Within. While under her window he stands, The moon raining light from above, A mandolin clasped in his hands, His heart pulsing over with love.

MORE ATHEISM. "No! I don't believe in the catechism, Miss Flooter; for though I honor my father and mother, yet my days are not a bit longer in the land. I'm still put to bed at seven o'clock!"—Ally Sloper.



The Start and the Finish. In the early springtime she was a gay, romantic girl. But, alas! there came a change with the end of summer.

Passenger—Give me three of those bananas. How much? Train Boy—Fifteen cents.

Passenger (handing over the money)—You are not as spectacular as the James boys used to be, young fellow, but you do it more thoroughly.

County treasurers are beginning to make annual settlement with Auditor Cornell. J. N. Lyman, treasurer of Adams county, was the first to come in with his statement and settle.

Comforting Consolation. "You don't write to me as you used to," she said to her husband who had returned from a business journey out of town.

"I meant to write," he answered remorsefully, "but I was so busy I really did not have the time."

"Now, look here, Amanda," he replied, "you ought not to talk that way. I suppose you do miss those letters about journeying together along the road of life and having our pathway strewn with flowers, and if ever I get a few minutes' leisure I'll try my hand at it again just to please you."

An Ignorant Club. The Youth—Why should victory always be represented by a female figure? The Sage—You don't see the appropriateness now, but you haven't married yet.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Only Alternative. "I'm sorry, madam, but we can't exchange those goods."

Sublime Faith. Parson—Do you take this man for better or for worse? Bride—He couldn't be better than he is, and I'm sure he won't be worse.—N. Y. Journal.

His Decision. Deacon Black—Dis ain't no pussional queshaun; if a man steals a chicken am it propah fo' him ter say gawd befo' he eats it? Deacon Johnson—Shuah! Ain't he got two reasons to 'tank de Lawd—to' de chicken an' fo' not gittin' caught?—Puck.

She Knew by Experience. Careful Housekeeper—Bridget, you may get all the preserves we canned last year and boil them up again. I am afraid they have begun to work. Bridget—Like enough, mum, like enough. Everythin' 'round this house has to.—Harlem Life.

Her Impression. Uncle Hiram—You've heard of them Christian Scientists that claim they can cure anything, haven't you? Aunt Betty—Oh, yes. They've got out some new patent medicine, haven't they?—Brooklyn Life.

Only One of Its Kind. Dorothy had never before been taken to the races. Among the horses there was one whose tail had not been docked. "My!" exclaimed the little girl in astonishment, "one of the horses is a long-handled one!"—Judge.

Their Name Is Legion. Mrs. Crimmonbeak—There was never but one Lot's wife. Mr. Crimmonbeak—That's so; but there are plenty of wives with too much pepper in their composition.—Yonkers Statesman.

Properly Located. "That deal you have just engineered will be quite a feather in your cap."

Perhaps He Didn't Pay Promptly. Jack—I guess I'll have to get another washerwoman. Harold—Why? Jack—The one I have now has taken to writing out her bills on my shirt bosoms.—N. Y. Journal.

Sharp Little Thing! "Papa," said the missionary worker's little daughter, "I am playing that my dolls are heathen."

Frequent Changes. Bill—How often do they change napskins at your boarding house? Jill—Why, I think I get some other fellow's every meal.—Yonkers Statesman.

Too Great a Risk. Simpson—Why didn't you take a chance at that cake at the church fair? Were you afraid? Sampson—Yes; it was one my wife baked.—Harlem Life.

CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

Honest Men May Come by Their Own.

WHEN ROGUES FALL OUT.

Republican Party Now in a Pretty Fight.

SENATOR HOAR RECALIBRANT.

Party Lash Not Strong Enough to Keep Him in Line—Opposed to Policy of Imperialism—Republican Corruption in Philadelphia—Great American Presidents—Career of Andrew Jackson.

(Special Washington Letter.) By giving an old and familiar proverb a slight twist we have this result: "When Republicans fall out, honest men get their dues." That is a small hope, but a hope nevertheless.

Notice was served upon the administration supporters in the senate yesterday that they must discontinue their efforts to suppress official information regarding the situation in the Philippines.

Senator Hoar publicly arrayed himself in opposition to his party colleagues and gave evidence that he, like Pettigrew, would be a thorn in the side of the Republicans.

The anxiety of the Republican senators to block the resolution did not please Senator Hoar. "If there is to be an absolute suppression of all information desired by members of the senate," he said, "in regard to the important question of the discharge of his public duties, and how that terrible and deplorable condition of things which has been going on for the last six months was begun."

The universal custom of the senate," continued Mr. Hoar, speaking with warmth and emphasis, "to grant to any one senator information of that kind—there being no possible harm to the service—if he desired it for his guidance in the discharge of his public duties, and four senators jumped to their feet and objected to that simple inquiry. If that is to be done and if the United States senate is to be abolished, I want for one to understand it."

Most persons whose minds are not entirely consumed with prejudice have some hazy and inadequate idea of how thoroughly the Republican party is honeycombed with corruption, but it is only when some Republican "turns state's evidence" that anything like the whole truth becomes apparent.

In November last the Markley, Joseph S. Hogan and Frank Taylor, alias "Yellow Frank," and secured warrants for the apprehension of half a score more accused concerned with them in election frauds in the Twelfth division of the Fifth ward.

That the assessor of the division kept a house of prostitution. That he had padded his list with fraudulent names registered from his house.

one battle together—the battle against the party which has been the cause of the present situation.

Andrew Jackson. At their back they had the money power of that day, the old United States bank, with Nick Biddle at its head, but Jackson overthrew them all and rendered it forever impossible that any of them should be president of this puissant republic.

Even at this distant day it is difficult—aye, impossible—to decide whether the people loved him more for his vices or his virtues. His vices and his virtues were the vices and virtues of the great body of the people from whom he sprang and for whom he wrought.

He was the first American president who came from the plain people. The posthumous son of a poor Irish immigrant, born in the humblest of frontier log cabins, reared by a widowed mother destitute of all the luxuries and most of the comforts of life, he lived to be the foremost man of all this world and left as a rich legacy to the human race a name which is one of the beacon lights of history.

Washington, Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln constitute the quartet of great American presidents. They stand on a level with the great central figure in those days.

His veto of the national bank bill was one of the most heroic, patriotic and salutary acts performed by any statesman since governments were first instituted among men, and his farewell address deserves to rank with Washington's farewell address, than which no greater paper was ever written by an uninspired hand.

By his achievements in the cabinet and in the field he conquered for himself a conspicuous position in the small but goodly company of the immortals.

What this country most needs at this very moment is another Andrew Jackson in the White House to veto such enemies of the masses as Lyman J. Gage and to stand as a friend of the plain people to the very end of his career.

Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC. BEST FOR THE BOWELS. If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be healthy.