

MUST SHOW UP

NEBRASKA

Standard Oil Company's Books to Be Inspected.

SUPREME COURT UPHOLDS SMYTH

Lincoln, Dec. 11, 1900.

Attorney General Smyth has pushed his suit against the Standard Oil trust with so much vigor that the public is likely to get some valuable information before Prout has a chance to bring the proceedings to a conclusion as was done by Hanna's attorney general in Ohio.

The supreme court recently completed its order for the Standard Oil company to produce its books and papers for the inspection of the attorney general of Nebraska. The order is to be obeyed by December 21, and according to its terms the company must produce its list of stockholders from the time of its organization and also the minutes of the company since the date of organization.

The order of the court was made on motion of attorney general. The court sustained the motion to secure an inspection of the books. While ruling on this motion the court assumed jurisdiction in the suit which has for its purpose the ousting of the company from the state for violating the state anti-trust laws, and also held that a foreign corporation does business in the state not by right.

The order of the court requires the Standard Oil company to permit the plaintiff and attorney general within sixteen days from the entering of this order to inspect the list of stockholders of the company, the list of the names of all who have been stockholders from the time of the organization of the company, also the books containing the minutes of the company since the date of its organization to the present time and other books and papers.

If the trust can manage to evade that order by any sort of legal proceedings until Smyth's term expires and Prout becomes attorney general, it will feel that a great danger has been averted.

S. J. Kent, deputy labor commissioner, makes the following recommendations in his biennial report: Uniform system of keeping accounts of shipments by express and railroad companies; the information contained in the accounts to be reported annually to the labor bureau; an amendment to the law to pay assessors and county clerks for statistical information; and a penalty clause to apply to persons who refuse to give information to assessors, and to apply to officials failing to perform their duties.

The report recommends branch offices of the employment bureau to be established in several large cities with the central office a clearing house. He recommends the selection of a factory inspector to enforce the fire escape law and the law relating to child labor and the hours of women in certain industries.

Mr. Kent says that for four years the state has been free from labor disputes of any magnitude, but the future cannot be foreseen; therefore a law providing for local and state-board of arbitration and conciliation should be passed. Arrests and convictions should be by law reported by the proper officers, and birth deaths, marriages and divorces should be reported and charitable institutions should report amounts expended and number of recipients. He asks that the law relative to mortgage statistics be amended so as to require registry of deeds to keep a record of mortgages satisfied by the real payment of debt from those satisfied by foreclosure or voluntary surrender. He recommends the abolition of contract labor in the penitentiary and the manufacture by the convicts of articles used by the state and municipal institutions. He recommends that the bureau be placed on a non-partisan basis. In Kansas the industrial organization of the state meet annually, elect labor bureau officers and formulate legislation which is deemed wise.

State Treasurer Meserve has taken such precaution with the funds of the state that the republicans will not have a chance to play Bartley for some months to come. Following up the populist principles to the fullest extent and paying the debts of the state as fast as money came into the treasury, instead of hoarding it in the banks after the republican fashion, there will be but about \$150,000 in the treasury to turn over. That is less than some of the republican city treasurers have in the banks while the people pay interest and the railroads have the lands in allures.

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MORSELS OF WIT & HUMOR

IN THE WRONG OFFICE.

From the Washington Star: "Yes, doctor," remarked the agitated young woman in the physician's office, "the dear little thing seems to be teething, and he moans and whimpers so pitifully, and, really, I don't know what to do!" "How old?" inquired the medical man, soothingly. "He's just three weeks and two days old, and—"

"My!" remarked the physician, "but that's pretty young for teething to begin!" "Yes," she continued, "and the poor little thing's hair is coming out so dreadfully, and—"

"Hair coming out!" exclaimed the doctor. "My dear madam, are you quite certain that—"

"Yes," she went on, "and if you so much as touch his little face he snaps at you so dreadfully and—"

"Extraordinary!" interrupted the physician. "Snaps, you say! Why, there must—"

"And I have given him paregoric, but the poor little thing doesn't seem to be able to keep the stuff on his stomach, and—"

"But that is a relic of barbarism, to serve out huge doses of paregoric to young—"

"And he won't even touch the milk I give him, in his little saucer, but—"

"Madam, you give a 3-weeks-old young one milk in a saucer!"

"And he does nothing but race from one room to another and keeps jumping up on the coverlet of the best bed, and—"

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"And he's so terribly anxious to chew things—to sharpen his poor little toothfems, I suppose—that he has eaten up two of my hats and a pair of Jack's slippers and four palm leaf fans and the leather bindings of two volumes of Macaulay's 'History of England,' and—"

"Oh!" exclaimed the medical man, a great light breaking in upon him. "Madam, my time is very limited. I am very busy. Moreover, homeopathy has not yet advanced sufficiently far to render its practitioners capable of diagnosing the teething difficulties of fox terriers! There's a dog doctor in the next block, four doors to the right. Good morning, madam—g-o-o-d morning!"

"Did you ever hear of anything so horribly rude in your life?" inquired the young woman in telling her husband of it that evening.

But her husband was rushing into the parlor to look after the fox terrier pup, which was gnawing holes in the leather couch and was scattering the excelsior stuffing impartially around the room.

Parson Good—Mornin', deacon; I trust it isn't atheism that is keeping you away from church?

Deacon Sly—No, parson; it is rheumatism.

Might Have Been Different. "Things might have been different with me," said the converted burglar, "if I had a good education an' good Sunday school training."

"Poor man," said the visitor, sympathetically.

"Yes, I might have been a trusted cashier an' skipped out with the funds, an' I might be livin' like a fightin' cock somewhere out of the country." —Puck.

Good Advice. Tailor—I hope, baron, you'll pay this bill—I really can't wait any longer. I owe now for the cloth for more than three months!

Baron—H'm! You run in debt and expect me to furnish the money to pay with!—Heire Welt.

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