

sula and 3 cents in the upper peninsula; the elimination of the use of the cross at the head of the ballots and the use before each candidate voted for and enactment of laws making it a criminal offense for members of the legislature to accept railroad passes.

The platform also pays a compliment to Mr. Bryan.

THE CAT RETURNED

At a recent gathering of the clergy of his diocese Bishop Lawrence told the following story on one of those present:

There was in this clergyman's congregation a woman named Thatcher, who had the reputation of being a great gossip and a chronic bore. Especially did she delight in calling upon the wife of her minister and picking to pieces the other members of the congregation. When the good man saw her coming he escaped out the back door and remained away until he thought it safe to return.

One afternoon, after staying out the usual two hours, he returned home, and immediately upon opening the door called to his wife in tones of resignation:

"Mary, has that old cat gone yet?"

To save her husband's reputation for hospitality the wife promptly replied:

"Yes, dear, long ago, and Mrs. Thatcher is here now."—Boston Herald.

READING MADE EASY

In a study of the physiological aspect of reading the curious fact has been brought out that the characteristic features of letters are found for the most part in the upper halves, so that as the reader's attention is here directed he is often able to read a line with the lower half of the letters

covered. It has, accordingly, occurred to some French scientists that some considerable improvements could be made in typography, working along these lines, and that increased legibility and rapidity of reading would result. Some of these suggestions have received a practical application in some European advertising signs, where legibility is a prime essential, and the results have been most satisfactory.—Harper's Weekly.

GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

Notwithstanding the flurry about the packing houses and a few other questions of national importance, the rate bill is always a topic of conversation here.

They were talking about it in the lobby of the house. "Well," said Representative Fred Landis, "I guess the president got about what he wanted."

"Sure," replied Representative Garner. "He got what he wanted the way the girl did who was traveling in Mexico. She could speak no Spanish and she wanted some milk. She couldn't make the waiter understand, so she drew a picture of a cow on a piece of paper. The waiter understood then. He brought her a ticket for a bull fight."—New York Herald.

DEMOCRATIC STORK TURNED DOWN

What! The stork has been turned down at the White House? Can it be that the great Word Thunderer who issued his philippic against race suicide referred exclusively to a republican stork?

Earl Morris, a sturdy Missouri democrat, who wanted the postoffice at Centralia, on the big family plank in the Roosevelt platform, thought the bird under the presidential wing was non-partisan. He was proud of the twelve calls of the stork at his house, proud to have a president who appre-

ciated home extension, so he sent a fine group photograph of the fourteen Morris to Washington.

The picture showed that it was a very fine bird which had the Morris home on its calling list, but, alas! it was not of republican feather. It seems now that only the "right kind" of stork is recognized at the White House and that birds of democratic populist or prohibitionist plumage are not in the swim for office. No dainty water cross postoffice at Centralia will be allowed to fill the bill of an industrious democratic stork. This is the ruling of an administration which hitherto has stood high in storkdom.—St. Louis Republic.

NATURE

Nature is full of a sublime family likeness throughout her works, and delights in startling us with resemblances in the most unexpected quarters. I have seen the head of an old sachem of the forest, which at once

reminded the eyes of a bald mountain summit, and the furrows of the brow suggested the strata of the rock. There are men whose manners have the same essential splendor as the simple and awful sculpture on the friezes of the Parthenon, and the remains of the earliest Greek art. And there are compositions of the same strain to be found in the books of all ages. What is Guido's Rospiglioso Aurora but a morning thought, as the horses in it, are only a morning cloud?—Emerson.

MITIGATION

The muck raker had just made an official call, and would not be denied. "Well," said the cornered citizen, "I will own to being a self-made man and a millionaire, but, by jinks, I'm not from Pittsburg."

Thereupon the raker informed him that there would be nothing doing in the muck line.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE PRIMARY PLEDGE

I promise to attend all the primaries of my party to be held between now and the next Democratic National Convention, unless unavoidably prevented, and to use my influence to secure a clear, honest and straightforward declaration of the party's position on every question upon which the voters of the party desire to speak.

Signed.....

Street Postoffice

County State..... Voting precinct or ward.....

Fill out Blank and mail to Commoner Office, Lincoln, Nebraska.

The Commoner & "First Voters"

A Lexington, Ky., Reader writes to The Commoner as Follows:

"I notice that the American Protective Tariff League is sending out circulars which read: 'Kindly give us the name and address, etc., of one person who will cast his first vote in the congressional election of 1906. We wish to forward literature on the subject of protection. Ask your neighbors to co-operate in the work.'

"Now, I suggest that every Commoner reader make it his duty to send to The Commoner office the name of one person who, at the next election, will cast his first vote, then a sample copy of The Commoner could be sent to that person.

"I also suggest that every Commoner reader make it his duty to secure at least one of these 'first voters' as a yearly subscriber to The Commoner. If we can get these youngmen to read The Commoner regularly we need not fear for their political future."

The Commoner hopes that this suggestion will be acted upon by Commoner readers generally. It is important that the "first voters" be impressed with the value of democratic principles in popular government.

In order to encourage the campaign among "first voters" The Commoner will be sent for sixty cents to anyone who is to cast his first vote at the congressional elections of 1906 and whose name, accompanied by the subscription price, reaches The Commoner office prior to election day in November, 1906.

Any one desiring to avail himself of this opportunity must state in his letter that the one in whose name the subscription is forwarded will cast his first vote at the 1906 elections, and is therefore entitled to this rate.

Address All

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