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It snowed in New York on June 3. Chilly days, these, for Wall Street.

If animals could write "man stories" wouldn't there be a lot of chortling in the jungles?

Texas should beware of spending that \$1,500,000 of Waters-Pierce Oil company money before it gets it.

Mr. Fairbanks may now proceed to voice his objection to the delogcabinization of his presidential boomlet.

The fact that Senator Platt will not try to solve the vice presidential puzzle next year ought to simplify matters a little.

A thorough course in hydraulic engineering now seems to be the first requisite for a successful career as a railroad manager.

"If you would overcome worry, sing all the time," says Dr. Flint. That would add a lot of the worry of most people, dear doctor.

Mail carriers should now prepare for an order requiring them to curl their mustache and plaster down their hair with b'ar grease.

The commercial telegraphers have waited so long for the promised wage increase that they do not propose taking it on "tick" any longer.

The only bad feature about the demise of the Chicago Chronicle is that it temporarily threw a lot of good newspaper men out of work.

"The Prevaricators" is a new novel by Henry James. If it deals with the Ananias clubs it will have to print an appendix every day or two.

Scratch an opponent of immediate statehood for Oklahoma and you find either a politician enjoying a territorial plum or a politician looking for a partisan advantage.

In a terse and pithy two-column paragraph—long columns—Mr. Watterson refuses to bring his dark horse to light. Perhaps he is afraid that the color is not yet well set.

After traveling 3,000 miles across the biggest and best country on earth General Kuroki is quite sure that there will be no armed strife between the United States and Japan.

Dr. Albert Harkness is dead. The mention of his name will call up fond memories in the minds of the passing generation. "Harkness' Latin Grammar" was studied by thousands of men and boys who are now wearing gray hairs

and spectacles, and the news of Professor Harkness' death will recall the happy old school-days—happy in retrospect if not in reality.

The discrimination of managers of public places can not discredit the real men who wear the uniform of Uncle Sam. The uniform honors the man who honors the uniform he wears.

Mr. Walsh was a long time realizing that a paper published by selfish interests to further selfish interests could not influence public opinion in the interests of the selfish interests.

The mayor of Philadelphia laid a cornerstone one day last week. As it was too heavy to carry away the citizens feel reasonably sure that it will rest permanently where the mayor laid it.

Rev. Mr. Long should study up the contributors to the last republican campaign fund. It would convince him that the president knows a few things about bulls and bears, if not about other animals.

"Animals can not laugh," asserts a scientist. Too bad, isn't it? If they could they would be cachinnating at a great rate over the controversy between the president and the "nature fakirs."

The president's Memorial day speech "leaked" in advance and Wall Street used it to bull railroad stocks. This is enough to make Mr. Harriman come forward with a demand for a vindication.

It is reported that three members of the Pennsylvania legislature have failed to appear and draw their salary and mileage. Yet we fail to remember reading recently of the mysterious disappearance of three men.

The fact that Emperor William sent to jail for six months a man who "made a face" at the royal personage is proof that William has no time to fool with such things as "undesirable citizens" and Ananias clubs.

The Nebraska man who stole a pair of shoes and was sent to jail for ninety days did not speculate as successfully as the eastern gentleman who looted a bank for \$100,000 and received a sentence of six years.

After traveling across Uncle Sam's domain perhaps General Kuroki will feel impelled to return home and point out to his soldiers what a job it would be to land in San Francisco and march across country to New York.

"Have you noticed how the word 'thousand' is misspelled on the new \$1,000 certificate?" asks the Minneapolis Journal. Yes, and every time we handle one of the certificates we look at that misspelled word and laugh almost fit to kill.

The Democratic Vanguard is the name of a new democratic weekly published at York, Neb., by George Bemis, sr. The Vanguard is a democratic democrat paper and promises to develop into a strong force in the cause of reform.

Comptroller Ridgeley says the way to prevent panics is for Uncle Sam to keep his money in banks, not in sub-treasuries. What's the matter with reducing the tariff taxes and allowing more money to remain in the pockets of the consumers?

The Washington Herald enumerates a few things which, in its opinion, entitles it to patronage. Among them is the fact that it has no "comic supplement." As soon as this becomes widely known the Herald will need to engage larger quarters for its mailing force.

C. Hart Merriman, chief of the bureau of biological survey, is out with an official bulletin wherein it is stated that the common brown rat has been known to kill an elephant. We can see Dr. Long moving up a peg to make room for a newer member of the Ananias club.

The thread trust has advanced the price one cent per spool. This unseemly action is likely to still further bias the public mind against the trusts and make the people thirst more than ever for trust gore. But it will do the consumers of thread no good to flounce around about it.

Paragraphic Punches

Rockefeller never jokes, except when talking business with an assessor.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

In all probability there will be no shortage in the wheat crop except for trading purposes.—Philadelphia Press.

A Standard Oil man has been made a baron in Portugal. In this country they make themselves barons.—Buffalo Times.

Naturalist Long seems to have given Hunter Roosevelt both barrels of double B from his trusty fountain pen.—Pittsburg Post.

But if "Nature Writer" Long doesn't like what the president says of him let him quit libeling the bobcats.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The announcement that John D. Rockefeller's barber is worth \$100,000 shows that the old man's face is good for a good deal.—Houston Post.

Isn't the constitution having trouble enough in this critical period without having to be defended by Joseph Benson Foraker?—New York World.

Dr. Long has evidently had a long course in wild animal training when he ventures to curb the president and make him back up.—Detroit News.

When delivering a speech lately Mr. Fairbanks is reported to have kept his eyes on his feet. It's a wonder he didn't get dizzy.—Los Angeles Times.

The president is hands off in Oklahoma, according to a Guthrie dispatch. What more is needed to make Oklahoma famous?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

And now the government threatens a war on the rat as the worst pest civilized man has to deal with. It used to be the mosquito.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Teddy Bear seems to be quite as much the vogue this year as last, but the Georgy Baer is bidding for a new record of unpopularity.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Grover Cleveland does well to tremble in his home in Princeton, for fish stories are to be dissected in the White House laboratory next.—New York Commercial.

The national weather bureau talks about the low "mean" temperature of the last two months. For once the weather bureau has hit it.—Omaha World-Herald.

"I believe that party service should be rewarded," says Secretary Cortelyou. Some of it should be, anyway—with terms in the penitentiary.—Kansas City Journal.

The republican state committee in Kansas has declared for Taft. The Kansas republican always climbs into the first bandwagon that comes in sight.—Omaha Bee.

The automobile in which Abe Hummel went to prison made a great record. It took him so far in half an hour that it will take him a year to get back.—Washington Post.

Nevertheless, it is the simple truth that baseball in Washington is no better under the Roosevelt administration than under its predecessors.—Charleston News and Courier.

The Ohio homeopaths have decided to oppose Foraker. A man who hands out such allopathic tirades as Foraker does could hardly expect anything else.—Fort Worth Record.

Robert Figg, of Topeka, Kan., after being acquitted sixteen times, was finally convicted of larceny. Sixteen to one is forever bobbing up in some form in Kansas.—Washington Herald.

The Standard Oil company recently pleaded the statute of limitations in the federal court at St. Paul when charged with illegal acts. There are plenty of other sins, however, for the Standard to answer for against which the statute hasn't run.—Denver News.