

dress lasting less than forty-five minutes. In the morning Mr. Wayman announced the arrival of one new legislator into the fold with White, Beckemeyer and Link. Representative George W. Myers of Paris, Ill., said he would be one of the state's witnesses. Just what part Myers played in the senatorial situation or what he will testify to, Mr. Wayman refused to say. Another legal battle—upon which the present case probably hinges—was postponed by Judge McSurely until the introduction of Representatives Beckemeyer and Link as witnesses.

Mayor John H. Pickler, formerly a member of congress from South Dakota, died at Aberdeen. He was a member of the Fifty-first, Fifty-second, Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth congresses.

A bill has been introduced in the Russian duma to abolish the Jewish pale. It has the support of 160 members.

While officers from Arkansas were en route to Mastadon, Miss., with Elmer Curl, a negro, they were overpowered by a mob near Como, Miss., who took the negro to Mastadon and lynched him.

Forest fires have swept over a section twenty-five miles in length in the Ojo and Manseanal mountains of Mexico.

Dr. John M. Grant, one of the best known physicians of St. Louis, was shot twice by Aloysius W. Rayne, a driver for a department store. Rayne was arrested.

Argument in the government's suit to dissolve the merger of the Southern and Union Pacific Railroad companies will take place on October 19 at St. Paul, according to an announcement at the department of justice.

A cross country aeroplane flight from St. Louis to Kansas City will be held July 18 for a prize of at least \$10,000 and probably more. This announcement followed a conference at which Governor Hadley presided.

The democratic state executive committee of Texas has decided to grant the petition of over 50,000 members of the party to submit at the coming state primary election the proposition as to whether or not the legislature shall submit to the voters a state-wide prohibition amendment to the constitution.

The republican state convention for Nebraska has been called to meet at Lincoln, July 26.

The Oklahoma republican state convention in session at Guthrie adopted a standpat platform endorsing the Taft administration.

**THE SUNRISE NEVER FALLS**

Upon the sadness of the sea  
The sunset broods regretfully;  
From the far, lonely spaces, slow  
Withdraws the wistful afterglow.

So out of life the splendor dies;  
So darken all the happy skies;  
So gathers twilight, cold and stern;  
But overhead the planets burn.

And up the east another day  
Shall chase the litter dark away;  
What though your eyes with tears be  
wet?  
The sunrise never failed us yet.

The blush of dawn may yet restore  
Our light and hope and joy once  
more.

Sad soul, take comfort, nor forget  
That sunrise never failed us yet!  
—Celia Thaxter.



Whether Common or Not  
By Will M. Moupin.

**The Tariff Commission**

My ma says that new commission to investigate th' way That the tariff law is workin' is a bit o' childish play. She insists th' politicians are a lot o' silly guys If they're thinkin' th' consumers ain't a growin' Johnny Wise. "Huh, commission!" sniffs my mother, "that is just another plan That th' corporations frame up 'gainst th' honest workin' man. If they want t' know th' workin's of th' tariff let 'em try Makin' your own father's wages last a week, th' same as I."

My ma says that Mr. Aldrich may discuss until he's ill 'Bout th' glories that are hidden in his onery tariff bill, But she knows th' facts first-handed, 'cause it's always up to her To pay all th' week's expenses on dad's fifteen dollars per. An' when financiers are mentioned ma can lead 'em all a mile, F'r she keeps us all a goin' an' she never fails t' smile. Eight of us t' feed, by thunder; eight t' clothe an' educate, An' ma does it on dad's wages—fifteen per—say, ain't she great?

Ask my ma about th' tariff; she can give you all th' facts Showin' where consumers get it where th' chicken got th' ax. She don't need no fool commission to decide the thing for her 'Cause she's learned th' tariff's inwards on dad's fifteen dollars per. Just a little more on sugar an' a little more on tea; Just less wool an' lots more cotton in th' clothes f'r dad an' me. More on everything we're buyin', not a cent more does dad draw, An' there ain't no blamed commission that can fool this feller's ma.

They may fool th' party suckers with their ol' commission trick; They may play th' bluff all hunky, an may make their bluffin' stick, But when ma has paid th' grocer she has got th' written facts In receipted bills f'r showin' that th' tariff is a tax. They can't fool her with commissions or their oily ol' pretense, She can show receipts t' make 'em look about like thirty cents. "Huh!" sniffs ma, "if that commission wants t' make an awful stir Let 'em try t' keep eight goin' on dad's fifteen dollars per."

**An Appreciation**

Thousands of Commoner readers never heard of Vine Hovey, but in northwest Missouri his name is a household word. When the news of his death came a week or two ago it carried sorrow into hundreds of homes. For thirty-five years Vine Hovey was the agent of the "K. C." railroad at Forest City, Mo. He began with the road when it was scarcely worthy the name of railroad, and remained with it for over forty years, and during that time he never lost a day from sickness and never took but one vacation, and then the road arbitrarily ordered him to lay off thirty days and paid him for the time. There never lived a more genial, courteous, generous, good-natured man than Vine Hovey. Every child in the community hailed him as "Uncle Vine," and every dog wagged his tail when he came in sight. As tender as a woman, he

was as brave as a lion; he was foremost in all public movements, and home was the gathering place of all the young people of the neighborhood. As a schoolboy in Forest City the writer learned to love the always smiling Hovey, and as a young man he profited by the kindly advice of the man who always took an interest in young men. No costly monument will tower above the grave of Vine Hovey—his last resting place will be marked by a modest stone. But he builded in the hearts of the men and women of his community a monument more enduring than bronze or marble, and he left behind him a legacy of good deeds done for humanity that will be worth more in the years to come than libraries of brick and stone. As the writer pens these words—feeble enough to express what his heart feels—he instinctively recalls the words of one of Riley's beautiful poems and applies them to Vine Hovey: "God must a-bin a feelin' good when he made you."

**The Sweetest Songs**

Maryville, Mo., June 12.—Editor "Whether Common or Not."—You ask "what is the sweetest song?" It is a hard question, but I submit John Howard Payne's "Home Sweet Home," and believe, it appeals to more people the world over than any other song ever written. The next in the list is "Nearer, my God, to Thee."

I note, with interest, your article in last week's Commoner relative to the songs of other days and the "rag time" songs so common nowadays. I am thinking of finding a double quartette of excellent singers and touring the country in a concert devoted entirely to the songs of other days. I believe a public surfeited with the trashy songs of today would flock to hear good singers render the songs that were so popular a quarter or a half century ago. I would be glad, for one, to pay my half-dollar to hear a good company sing "Come Where the Lilies Bloom," "Darling Nellie Gray," "Moonlight on the Lake," "Twinkling Stars are Laughing, Love," and others of the old-timers that delighted us in childhood. G. K. O.

**Bill's Ignorance**

"Shakespeare says 'there's nothing in a name,'" remarked the boarder who loves to make quotations. "That's all right, but it merely shows Bill's ignorance," remarked the practical man who sat near the landlady. "How's that?" queried the quotation lover. "Well, you just go to a bank and try to borrow money on your own name and see how quick you'll be told to get another name with yours, and one that has something in it, too."

**Brain Leaks**

Life depends greatly upon the liver. Envy is the tribute mediocrity pays to talent. We always forgive the umpire a lot if the home team wins. Envy takes more than a marble shaft to penetrate a man's memory. The Atchison Globe says a girl always cries when she loses her job. Well, isn't that better than the male way—cussing the boss and declaring that he didn't give a fellow a fair shake?

**A Chance to Make Money**  
Yes, elegant free homesteads can still be had in Mexico where many Americans are now locating. You need not go to Mexico, but are required to have five acres of fruit trees planted within five years. For information address the Jantha Plantation Co., Block 590, Pottsville, Pa. They will plant and care for your trees on shares, so you should make a thousand dollars a year. It is never hot, never cold. The health conditions are perfect.

**PATENTS SECURED OR REF. RETURNED.**  
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Invention Wanted, sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

**ASTHMA CURE** sent by express to you on Free Trial. If it cures send \$1; if not, don't. Give express office National Chemical Co., 719 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

**CIGAR DEALERS**  
can increase their sales by handling my cigars. Free samples and prices sent on application. Will give exclusive right of territory. W. C. ZERBE, Fredericksburg, Pa.

**ECZEMA**  
CAN BE CURED. My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. STOPS THE ITCHING and comes to stay. WRITE NOW—TODAY. DR. CANNADAY, 174 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO

**FOLDING BATH TUB**  
Weight 16 lbs. Some used five years, still good. Write for special offer. O. N. Y. BATH BFG. CO., O. N. Y., 103 Chambers St., N. Y. City.

**ASTHMA**  
yields to scientific treatment; no powders, no smoke, no douches. This is "different." Send for booklet "Free Air" to Dept. N. HENRI MILLAR REMEDY COMPANY, 214 St. Helens Avenue, Tacoma, Washington

**JUST OUT**  
**How to Win Men**  
By William Jennings Bryan  
This dainty volume contains the splendid address of Mr. Bryan at St. Paul during the great Christian Endeavor Convention held in that city last summer. It is considered the most remarkable utterance ever given by a Christian layman. It is terse and to the point, its logic is sound, its arguments unanswerable. It is a gem. Every thoughtful man ought to read it. Neatly bound in heavy board covers. Price 25 cents postpaid. Send for it at once. United Society of Christian Endeavor, 600 Tremont Temple, Boston; 152 La Salle St., Chicago

**THE GUARANTY STATE BANK**  
has depositors in every state of the union—in the interests of sound and safe banking you should be one of them. In the interests of yourself and dependents your money should be placed where it is secured. Don't be fooled by the banker whose over-towering integrity forces him to oppose every plan of security for his depositors. **DON'T DELAY—IT MAY BE DANGEROUS.** Send for Booklet. M. G. HASKELL, V. P. MUSKOGEE, OKLA.

**"RANGER" BICYCLES**  
Have imported roller chains, sprockets and pedals; New Departure Coaster Brakes and Hubs;uncture Proof Tires; highest grade equipment and many advanced features possessed by no other wheels. Guaranteed 5 yrs. direct to you. **FACTORY PRICES** are less than others ask for cheap wheels. Other reliable models from \$25 up. A few good second-hand machines \$1 to \$5. **10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL** (without obligation). Freight prepaid, anywhere in U.S. **DON'T BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you get our big new catalog and special prices and a marvelous new offer. A postal brings everything. Write it now. **CONSTANT BRAKE BEAR WHEELS, lamps, parts, and sundries half usual prices.** Rider Agents everywhere are coinng money selling our bicycles, tires and sundries. Write today. **MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. 5177, CHICAGO**