

FOR GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

Unionists Urge Consolidation of Telegraph with Postal System.

President Small of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union has called on the United States and Canada to take over the control of the telegraph lines now owned by the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies.

The strike was further strengthened by the calling out of leased wire operators in many brokers' offices, and it was expected that the cable operators would also join.

It is said that a bill is to be introduced at the coming session by Congressman Samuel Smith, of Michigan, which will authorize postal telegraph systems operated by the Post Office Department.

Congressman Smith says: "We provide for carrying the mails by the swiftest known method, steam, electric railways and pneumatic tubes. Why deny the right to the use of the telegraph?"

The constitutional right to establish a postal telegraph system is unquestioned. The government started out by owning the telegraph system.

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NELSON MORRIS DIES.

Pioneer Chicago Packer and Millionaire Passes Away.

Nelson Morris, pioneer Chicago packer and multimillionaire, died Tuesday. Nelson Morris was the third member of the famous "big four" packers.

Nelson Morris was born in the Black Forest, Germany, Jan. 7, 1840. His father originally was a wealthy cattle dealer, but he became reduced to poverty after joining the revolutionary movement to unite the Black Forest to Switzerland.

The young man walked to New York, where he hired out to haul charcoal in Lakeville, Conn., for \$5 a month and board. Later he worked his way on a canalboat to Buffalo, thence walking to Chicago.

He started his packing house in 1862 and during the latter part of the war supplied the army of the West with beef. Mr. Morris was the first to export live cattle from this country to Europe.

He received the first contract ever given to supply a government with beef. He obtained important and profitable contracts with France, England and Germany.

Restricted Birth Rate Desirable. Prof. Edward A. Ross, head of the Sociology Department of the University of Wisconsin, in a lecture to the students, said that "restriction in the birth rate is a movement which at the bottom is salutary, and the evils in its train appear to be minor or transient or self-limiting or curable."

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If you have anything to say to a male, say it to his face. - Chicago Daily News.

Anthropology Instructor—What effect has the climate on the Eskimo? Student—Cold feet.—Harvard Lampoon.

Officer—Seen anything of my baggage, sentry? Sentry—She's waitin' round the corner for ye, sir!—Regiment.

"Did I tell you the story of the old church bell?" "No. Let's hear it." "Sorry, but it can be tolled only on Sunday."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He—So they got married and went off in their new motor car. She—And where did they spend their honeymoon? He—In the hospital.—London Tit-Bits.

Footie Lighte—Has your sister a strong part in the new piece? Miss Sue Brette—Why, yes; she has to carry around one of those heavy spears!—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Kelly—'Tis another of them sooty post yards from me darter Maggie—the fourth this month, begorry! She shinds me wan every toime she changes her place.—Puck.

Anxious Mother—I hope you are not thinking of marrying young Clarkson. He spends every cent he earns. Pretty Daughter—Oh, well, he doesn't earn very much.—Chicago Daily News.

"Do you ever talk back to your wife?" asked the solicitous friend. "Sometimes," answered Mr. Meekton; "a very little; just to show her that I have not gone to sleep."—Chicago Daily News.

Tommy—Does it make any difference if baby takes all his medicine at once? Baby's Mother (in horror)—Good heavens! Of course it does! Tommy—But it hasn't made any difference.—Punch.

Mrs. Wickwire—If you go first, you will wait for me on the other shore, won't you, dear? Mr. Wickwire—I suppose so. I never went anywhere yet without having to wait for you.—Illustrated Bits.

"Any accident in your motor trip through Italy and France, Morgan?" "Nothing worth mentioning. My wife was thrown out and bruised a bit, but the machine never got so much as a scratch."—Life.

"So Jack's been made secretary and treasurer of the company, has he?" "Yes. He has to copy all the letters, and take all the deposits to the bank, and, oh, Mary, I'm so proud of him."—Harper's Bazaar.

Church—I like to see a man who can forget an injury. Gotham—Well, there's that neighbor of mine; he's suing the railroad company for an injured leg, and every once in a while he forgets to limp!—Yonkers Statesman.

A kind old gentleman, seeing a small boy who was carrying a lot of newspapers under his arm, said: "Don't all those papers make you tired, my boy?" "Naw; I don't read 'em," replied the lad.—Canadian Courier.

"But to my mind," said the clerical tourist from the East, "a plurality of wives is unspeakable." "Huh," snorted the good-natured Mormon. "I never even heard of one wife that was unspeakable."—Philadelphia Press.

Young Lady—You are a wonderful master of the piano, I hear. Professor von Spieler (hired for the occasion)—I play agglomperments sometimes. "Agglomperments to singing?" "Agglomperments to conversations."—Tattler.

Walter—Mr. Brown's left his umbrella again, sir. I do believe he'd leave his head if he were loose. Robinson—I dare say you're right. I heard him say yesterday he was going to Switzerland for his lungs.—Aly Sloper.

Church—See that man going along with his head in the air, sniffing with his nose? Gotham—Yes; I know him. Church—I suppose he believes in taking in the good, pure ozone? Gotham—No; he's hunting for an automobile garage, I believe.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I cracked a lawyer's house the other night," said the first burglar, disgustedly, "and the lawyer was there with a gun all ready for me. He advised me ter git out." "You got off easy," replied the other. "Not much I didn't! He charged me \$25 for de advice."—Philadelphia Press.

"In the summer," remarked the obese passenger with the big diamond stud, "people should eat nothing but cold food and drink the coldest water obtainable." "Ah!" exclaimed the railway detective, "you are evidently a doctor?" "Not me," replied the o. p. "I'm an ice dealer."—Chicago News.

Parson (on a bicycling trip)—Where is the other man who used to be here as keeper? Park Gatekeeper—He's dead, sir. Parson (with feeling)—Dead! Poor fellow! Joined the great majority, eh? Park Gatekeeper—Oh, I wouldn't like to say that, sir. He was a good enough man, as far as I know.—Punch.

The Book and Its Contents. "Gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Schoppen, "I've lost my pocketbook." "Never mind, dear," replied her husband. "I'll get you another pocketbook and you can easily collect more dress goods samples."—Philadelphia Press.

When the visiting team wins, about all the credit it gets is a reputation for being lucky.

Every old timer will tell you there isn't much grace in the modern dance.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

THE END OF THE LOTTERY.

DEATH-beds are not usually places for rejoicing, nor it is often that the old rule about speaking nothing but good of the dead may be broken. A recent scene in the United States District Court for the Southern District of Alabama gave a fitting opportunity for making exception to both these rules.

The end came through the acceptance of a plea of guilty offered by thirty-seven defendants, from several different States, to the charge of conspiring to cause the interstate carriage of lottery advertising.

This is the culmination of a legal fight which the government has carried on for forty years, and a moral fight which the American people have carried on for a much longer time. The mails were closed to lotteries in 1866. The companies turned at once to transportation by express, and it was not until 1895 that a law was secured which forbade interstate transportation of lottery tickets or advertisements.

Since then the business of distributing tickets and advertisements has been by messenger, but agents of the government were able to present so strong a case of conspiracy to use the express companies, too, that the recent conviction resulted.

The lottery, then, is dead. Let us hope that it will stay dead. It was conceived in the falsehood that a few shillid profit at the expense of the many. It robbed the widow and the orphan, and fattened on the workman's slender wages. It bred false hopes, broke down self-reliance and steadiness of character, and furnished a convenient cloak for dishonesty.—Youth's Companion.

ADVISING THE GRADUATES.

THE baccalaureate addresses to college graduates were attuned to one key—that the young men going forth to battle in the world should find it imperative to take part in and elevate the standards of political life. There is too much laxity in office-holding; there is some dishonesty, and there is too much indifference among the people. From these causes scandals arise which are a reproach to our system of government, and which are costly to those levied upon for its support.

The youths who have devoted four years to acquiring a classical education have by this very training fitted themselves to become leaders in the parties to which they elect themselves. They can be of marked service in making these agencies serve the people—what they

were called into being for—instead of being perverted to base ends to become the tool of selfish politicians in advancing personal interests and thereby preying upon the people.

The university or college graduate knows that honesty in politics is quite as necessary as in the other walks of life. The dead-beat is here as he is in trade. To get a living without paying for it, which means possessing a sinecure, is the role of the worthless hanger-on in politics. His presence is proof that graft holds a strong hand in the game and that the taxpayers are being fleeced by dishonest guardians of the public funds.

To drive out these corruptors ought to appeal to the well-educated man leaving his books to make a record before men. By voice and pen he can aid in the overthrow of conscienceless officials. It is a noble work to engage in. To do good in the community ought to be the aim of every man and woman. In the sterner field of politics there is need for all the watchfulness and energy possible to prevent incompetent and dishonest office-holding.

After finding a place in the community where he can be assured of an honorable living, the next step in the career of the educated man is to dedicate himself to the cause of the people and see to it that, as far as his influence extends, the taxpayers are not imposed upon by officials intent solely upon their own enrichment.—Utica Globe.

SAFETY IN RAILWAY TRAVEL.

THE National Union of Railway Trackmen has filed complaints before the railroad commissioners of various States in regard to dangerous conditions the trackmen sometimes contend with. This question has recently become more urgent on account of the serious increase in railroad fatalities.

In the last three months of 1906 there were in the United States, according to reports published by the Interstate Commission, 1,739 derailments, with a list of 146 persons killed and 1,517 injured. Recently the average of derailments and casualties has been far beyond the former figures. In four years the derailments and tragic list have grown beyond the expansion of railroad systems and the population. Proportionately, there are more accidents and greater resulting damage to life and property.

It is represented by the trackmen that in some cases the rails and roadbeds are defective, and that the force maintained to watch and repair them is insufficient. They state that more rails are broken on account of improper support by ties than by faulty manufacture in the steel mills. It is further claimed that the patrol of tracks by day and night is not enforced as thoroughly as in former years, and that government of State inspection of tracks has become a necessity. As the trackmen are in close touch with roadbeds physically, their statement, it may be assumed, will be carefully weighed by railroad officials, who desire, as much as any class, that tracks, and all branches of the service, shall be safe and efficient.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



IT'S COMING TO THIS?

line between Washington and Baltimore, costing \$30,000.

Two years later, under a notion of economy, it was turned over to private ownership. Among the public statesmen who protested against this course were Henry Clay and Cave Johnson. Prof. S. F. B. Morse also prophesied the evils of private ownership.

Justice Brown, of the United States Supreme Court, has said: "If the government may be safely intrusted with the transmission of our letters and papers, I see no reason why it should not also be intrusted with the transmission of our telegrams, as is almost universally the case in Europe."

Language of Seagulls Found.

John B. Watson, professor of psychology in the University of Chicago, has just returned from the Dry Tortugas Islands, off the lower coast of Florida, where he carried on investigations at the Andrew Carnegie station. He says that he has found that the sea gulls have a language of their own which can be imitated by a human being. He finds that they live in family groups in houses consciously built for their purpose, and he believes that they have politics in their governmental affairs.

Board Favors Octopus.

The Naval Submarine Board, which conducted competitive tests at Newport, has reported unanimously that the Octopus is the superior of the boats tested and the equal of the best now owned by the United States or under contract. The opinion is also expressed that a boat similar to the Octopus, but larger, would be a superior naval weapon.

The Oregon Trust and Savings Bank.

Portland, with deposits of \$3,200,000 and liabilities of \$3,200,000, closed its doors.

to race suicide. Prof. Ross says he is "with those who hate famine, war, saboteur competition, class antagonism, degradation of the masses, wasting of children, dwarfing of women and cheapening of men," and asks if the time will come when the mother of more than three is "regarded as a public benefactor and placed on the pay roll of the State."

Free Employment Agencies.

The Massachusetts Labor Bulletin, a digested in American Industries, shows that fifteen States now have free public employment agencies in operation, as follows: California, Connecticut, Illinois, Kansas, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Ohio, Washington, West Virginia and Wisconsin. Eleven of these have State systems, with twenty-eight offices in twenty-six cities, and five States have eight municipal offices. The motives advanced to justify these agencies are the belief that State competition would drive unscrupulous private agencies out of business, the need of assisting the unemployed, and the bringing together of laborer and employer with the result of reducing the army of unemployed.

Short News Notes.

A girl baby was born to Gov. and Mrs. Charles E. Hughes at Albany the other day, it being their fourth child.

William W. Prosser, St. Louis, city passenger agent of the Clover Leaf route, died at Laporte, Ind., while visiting relatives.

Three Japanese belonging to a traveling acrobatic troupe have been arrested in Russia with plans of fortifications and other secret military documents in their possession.

A foreign government, supposed to be Russia, says the London Chronicle has awarded to a British firm of shipbuilders a contract for several battleships, cruisers and gunboats.

Nelson Morris, the Chicago packer, has leased 750,000 acres of grazing land in the Standing Rock reservation, South Dakota, comprising one of the finest cattle tracts in the Northwest.



"Cheer up," advised the good-natured man. "You look as if you didn't have a dollar or a friend on earth. What's the matter with you?"

"Oh, nothing much," replied the lugubrious individual. "I've got a little neuralgia that's kept me in agony for the last few days and it's just coming on again. That's all."

"Well, well," said the good-natured man, sympathetically. "Too bad! Intermittent, eh? It's a good thing it isn't troubling you all the time. That would be even worse, eh? Lucky it isn't toothache, too. I generally find that neuralgia yields to treatment, but there's no cure for toothache. Don't encourage it by looking dismal, anyway. It may pass off. I thought when I saw you that something had been going wrong with your business."

"Something's been going wrong with it for a time," said the lugubrious individual. "It's going to the Dickens. Where we sold a carload about ten years ago we aren't selling a couple of crates today."

"You save on freight then, don't you?" said the good-natured man, jocularly. "I guess you're making it out a little worse than it is. But you know what goes up comes down and you may be doing business on a carload basis again in a month or two."

"There wouldn't be much in it if we were," said the lugubrious individual. "Competition's too keen. It's cutthroat, by jinks! But we've got to meet it if we don't make expenses. Talk about competition being the life of business! It's going to be the death of mine."

"Anybody in your line's doing mighty well if he does pay expenses," said the good-natured man. "I know two or three aren't doing that and Wicks has gone into the hands of a receiver. How'd you like that? I guess you'd have some excuse for kicking if you had got into that shape. Brace up, old man. Sell your crates and be thankful. How's your family?"

"Wife's sick," replied the lugubrious individual. She's been threatened with nervous prostration for the last year and she's killing herself now nursing our little girl through the whooping cough."

"There's scarlet fever in our neighborhood," said the good-natured man. "You're fortunate that the little one hasn't got that. Yes, sir. I met our

doctor this morning and he told me of three cases he had. That's a bad thing, scarlet fever. Whooping cough isn't pleasant, I know, but it's something all children have some time."

"And our cook has left right in the middle of it," said the lugubrious individual. "Didn't give us a word of warning. Packed her trunk and then came downstairs with her hat and jacket on and said that her family wanted her back and would we please pay her wages and let the expressman take her baggage when he called."

"We had a girl played us a worse trick than that," said the good-natured man.

"Then don't tell me about it," snapped the lugubrious individual. "I don't want to hear it."

"I didn't mean to be unsympathetic," said the good-natured man. "I was only trying to show you that things might be a great deal worse."

"But you don't seem to realize that they might be a darned sight better," said the lugubrious individual. "That's what makes me sore."—Chicago Daily News.

The Hygiene of Underwear.

The average person wearing two sets of underclothing a week, says the Youth's Companion, will make the change in the middle of the week, but it would be far better if the two sets were kept going the entire week on alternate days. With the bi-weekly change, the clothes worn during the day are aired only for seven or eight hours in the twenty-four and never have the purifying process of a sunning. With two sets going on alternate days, one set can be aired two nights and one day, and, if possible, should be hung up where they can receive the direct rays of the sun for some hours. They should not be kept in a dark closet.

What's His Age?

"After all, you know," said Dubley, "a man is only as old as he feels." "Yes?" replied Wise. "How about the fellow who feels like a 2-year-old?"—Philadelphia Press.

Many a man who hasn't a good horse now will pat his old family horse on the back, and say: "I tell you, this old plug has been a mighty fine horse in his time."

When a woman is superstitious, it doesn't mean anything, but if a man is superstitious it usually means that his business undertakings become failures.

The first step toward a widow's second trip to the matrimonial altar is her announcement that she will never marry again.

Sometimes a man loses his head at the same time his heart is captured.