

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

ROSEWATER, Editor. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Daily Bee (without Sunday) One Year, \$6.00...

OFFICE. Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed to the Editor, The Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

BUSINESS LETTERS. Business letters and remittances should be addressed to The Bee Publishing Company, Omaha, Neb.

REMITTANCES. Remit by draft, accepted or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Two-cent stamps accepted in payment of mail accounts.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

Table with 2 columns: Date, Circulation. Rows for various dates from 1900-1-1 to 1900-6-15.

Total 788,520. Less unsold and returned copies, 10,348. Net total sales, 778,172. Net daily average, 24,939.

Parties Leaving for the Summer. Parties leaving the city for the summer may have The Bee sent to them regularly by notifying The Bee business office, in person or by mail.

The much-heralded trip from New York to San Francisco is a cleverly devised free advertisement for the automobile trust interested in introducing these self-propelling vehicles.

The National Association of the Deaf and Dumb has concluded its annual session at St. Paul, and we are assured that the deaf mutes have had their say on every important subject that concerns their class.

Internal Revenue Commissioner Wilson has ordered the national banks and all other money changers to quit licking stamps on bank checks. This order will doubtless be satisfactory to bank clerks who have been subsisting on a muckluge diet.

In the absence of Secretary Alger and Assistant Secretary McKeljohn, who are both taking a brief vacation, General Miles is acting secretary of war, but the acting secretary is not likely to reverse any of the orders issued by Secretary Alger without his consent or concurrence.

All the newspaper men of America have been invited to New York to attend the grand reception to Admiral Dewey. If all the newspaper men of the country were to accept this invitation it would take a larger flotilla to carry them than ever was floated in New York harbor.

It is pretty safe to predict that the New Jersey bank cashier who admits an embezzlement of over \$100,000 will do no service for that state in the penitentiary. If he had been merely a bank clerk and got away with \$100 he would have been compelled to spend from one to five years behind iron bars.

If it is proper for the commissioner of internal revenue to prohibit banks from pasting revenue stamps upon bank checks of their customers why would it not be also proper for the commissioner to order the telegraph and express companies to put stamps on telegraph messages and express receipts instead of making the patrons of these public carriers pay the war tax?

The retired Samoan consul general for Germany has unbosomed himself to the Washington reporters about white man's rule in Samoa and the conduct of the rival claimants to the disputed Samoan kingship. The essence of his story is that the white man representing two empires and one republic will govern the country by a liberal distribution of beads and rifle bullets in alternate layers. It is the same old story of civilization by force of arms.

The Bryce syndicate of Chinese railroad promoters is trying very hard to embroil the government of the United States in a controversy with China to bolster up its private speculative enterprise. But Secretary Hay very wisely prefers to keep hands off. It would seem the government has a sufficient number of difficult problems to solve in the Orient without complicating itself with English and American railroad construction syndicates whose mission in China is purely speculative.

After twelve years of contention in the courts the executors of the estate of Samuel J. Tilden, which was valued at \$8,500,000, have made a final settlement. Under the will of Mr. Tilden \$7,000,000 was to have been set apart to found a great free library, but his heirs succeeded in upsetting the will and the bequest to the public libraries of New York only aggregated about one-third of the amount. Incidentally it is interesting to note that the expense of settling the estate swallowed up very nearly \$400,000 and the commissions of the executors aggregated \$197,566. The moral to this tale is that the most lucrative public office is not as desirable as the position of administrator of the estate of a multi-millionaire.

THE COLOR LINE REVIVED.

While the American republic prides itself upon its free institutions and the political sovereignty of every citizen, there is a marked tendency toward a revival of race prejudice and white man's domination.

Napoleon Bonaparte is reported to have addressed General Dumas in these words: "General, you are, I think, one of the imbeciles who believed in liberty." "Yes, sire," replied the brave soldier, "and I believe in liberty still." Napoleon's question is being asked by many in our day, and that with increasing earnestness. Intelligent people ask it, and they ask it because they doubt the political and social value of our free institutions. The battle of Gettysburg, they say, was a waste of human blood for that which satisfieth not. They point to every southern crime and outrage as additional proof of the evil of liberty, and the sooner, they say, we go back to the old regal and aristocratic form of government the better for the people and for the state. Evidences of this feeling are not wanting, and especially in the movement to despoil the negro population of the south of their political privileges. An eminent clergyman of St. Louis, speaking to the Christian Endeavor convention at Detroit, said that the American government committed a grave error in granting the privileges of the freest government on the globe to the negroes, and he said that the government was not likely to repeat the mistake in the case of the Philippine islands. Everybody knows that there are in the Philippine race some serious defects and limitations. Nevertheless, those authorities who have made this a special study speak of the Filipinos as a race of men of worthy character, and to conquer and subjugate them and to refuse to them the privileges of our free government and free institutions would be a blot on the American republic.

Recent examination of southern school reports afford conclusive evidence of the educational discriminations which are made against negro teachers and schools—discriminations in wages, in taxation, in labor, in privileges and even in the very idea of education as a human right. These discriminations against negro schools and negro teachers are the inevitable results of the disfranchisement of the negro people. North Carolina is soon to vote on the adoption of the Louisiana provision explicitly disfranchising illiterates of the race enfranchised by the fifteenth amendment. The methods adopted to secure this end by such states as Mississippi, South Carolina and Louisiana are as reprehensible as the object in view.

A bright negro in Louisiana produced his tax papers and applied for his vote. To see whether he understood the constitution he was asked: "What are the provisions of the Magna Charta?" After a long pause he replied: "I dunno, judge, unless it is that no colored person should vote in this state."

This movement, we are told, owes its origin to the gambling mania and licentiousness of the negro population. These vices cannot be defended, although the whites in times of slavery and even since have been responsible for much of this immorality. But the chief factor in the situation seems to be the fear of negro domination. Race hatred never invented a more ridiculous bogey. Negro educators and negro churches are setting their faces against negro vices, and there are signs that before another generation has passed away the negroes will not be behind the whites in social purity. Freedom instead of being a curse has been a blessing to the negroes themselves. In intellectual and material well-being they have made very great strides. The sacrifice they make for the education of their children is greater even than that of the white race.

A visit to the sugar plantations of the south and the great cotton districts will afford sufficient confirmation of this. It is beyond question that the progress of the negro, though slow, has already justified the faith of those who died for his emancipation, and the present reaction is a matter of vital importance to the citizens of this great and progressive republic. To be indifferent to what is going on in the southern states is a crime; to refuse to face the problem is cowardice.

Let us hope that North Carolina will not adopt the disfranchising amendments by which Mississippi and Louisiana have abrogated the federal constitution. Such an act would be a step backward, and if the present reaction continues to grow we shall no longer be able to boast that America is in the forefront as the champion of liberty and equality.

CUBAN DISCONTENT.

The address or pronouncement issued to the Cubans, in which the Americans are denounced and the people are appealed to to resist American rule, may voice the sentiment of only a small minority, but it denotes the existence of a feeling which may easily grow and which our government should not be entirely indifferent to. It shows a sentiment of hostility to American authority that is perhaps far more prevalent than is commonly supposed and which may increase under the operation of policies which our military occupation renders necessary.

It is the testimony of an American officer in Cuba that our military rule is a source of great irritation to the Cubans. He asserts that the people regard our army as simply the successors of the Spaniards and entitled to no more respect than the Spanish army. They fear and hate the American soldiers. "Our military government in Cuba," says this officer, "as a means of rapprochement between the two peoples, is a failure. And the extent to which this is the case is indicated by the remark sometimes now heard in Cuba, that, as between the American military control and the Spanish military control, the Spanish was preferable." The same authority also says: "It is difficult for the average American to understand fully the nature of the irritation caused by our military occupation. In the first place, it must be remembered that we are an alien race. Our methods of thought, of speech, of action are different from theirs. Brusqueness is our characteristic, politeness theirs. We offend them without suspecting it. We ride roughshod over their prejudices without knowing it." Our military control is mild and conservative in comparison with that of Spain, yet it appears to be no more acceptable to many of the people.

There is, perhaps, little present danger of a revolt in Cuba against American authority, but it is a possibility of the future, if we insist upon maintaining our military occupation. This will of course be done until congress assembles, but that body will be called upon to promptly determine whether the occupation shall go on or our troops shall be withdrawn and the island be left, as we have promised it should be, to the government and control of its people.

THE IMMIGRATION QUESTION.

An editorial in The Bee a short time ago noted indications of a movement to secure from the next congress legislation for the further restriction of immigration, and it was said that the influence of the commissioner of immigration, Mr. Powderly, would probably be exerted in this direction. The warrant for this opinion was found in statistics which the commissioner had given out, as if it then seemed to us a view to impress upon the public mind the necessity for additional restrictive legislation. We said: "He would have more radical conditions applied to the admission of foreigners, so as to make the requirements under which they shall come into the country more exacting than at present." It appears that this did not fairly represent the position of the commissioner of immigration, who in a letter to the editor of The Bee disclaims entertaining the views or purpose ascribed to him in our article. Mr. Powderly submits an interview printed in the New York Tribune of May 28, in which he expressed the opinion that the increase in immigration is due to returning prosperity and said: "No one can object to the coming of the strong, healthy, honest immigrant, who can find employment and become one of the bees in the American hive of industry. Such a man is a gain, for we do not have to buy abroad for his patronage; he is a buyer at home, as well as a producer. The cheap, servile immigrant is a positive menace and only those who would fitch the earnings of labor have use for him. I believe the present immigration is not stimulated by seekers for cheap labor. It is made up largely of reading people, who have read of our wonderful progress and conditions. It is but natural that they should seek to improve their conditions." In his letter Mr. Powderly states that in his forthcoming annual report he will not take the ground "that any honest, healthy, industrious immigrant should be denied admittance to the United States," but will oppose the landing of the anarchist, the pauper, the criminal, the diseased and shiftless.

We are glad to know that Mr. Powderly is in line with the conservative sentiment of the country on the immigration question and that his influence can be counted upon in opposition to any radical restrictive legislation of the character which some have proposed. His experience as commissioner of immigration has evidently given him a more enlightened view of the situation than he formerly held. So far as we are aware Mr. Powderly has faithfully enforced existing laws and it seems that he is convinced that these are adequate, since they make ample provision for the exclusion of the classes which Mr. Powderly urges—in which everybody will concur—should be kept out.

WHITE RACE AND THE TROPICS.

The question whether the tropics can be colonized by the white race is interesting in view of the fact that the future development of our new territory may largely depend upon whether it can be colonized by whites. Mr. Benjamin Kidd, a high authority, has asserted that the white race can never colonize the tropics and has presented facts and arguments of a very convincing character in support of this view, citing India especially in evidence, there being few whites in that country outside of the official class.

Mr. Beale, formerly United States minister to Persia, takes issue with Mr. Kidd and insists that colonization of the tropics by the white race is practicable. He says the effect of hot climates upon the white race are being rapidly conquered by science. Even with our present imperfect knowledge, he observes, a colony of our own planted upon the Isthmus of Darien today would not be annihilated by the climate as was the Scotch colony placed there in 1698, and he thinks that with the rapid advance of sanitary science it is probable that twenty-five years hence an American farmer will be able to cultivate land in the tropics with less danger to his health than was encountered by his father in plowing the valley of the Wash or the semi-tropical valleys of California a quarter of a century ago.

In regard to the statement of Mr. Kidd that India has been made habitable only for an official class, Mr. Beale remarks that as yet there has never been any necessity to make it so for any other class. This is plausible, but not quite convincing. Mr. Beale states that his own experience and observation in tropical countries lead him to conclude that hard labor and overexertion, by lowering man's vitality and lessening his resisting powers, in some way make him very susceptible to tropical fevers, but he thinks that with the mechanical inventions for lessening labor and with better methods of sanitation, hot countries can be made habitable for the white race. "In a word," he concludes, "we may reasonably expect that the time will come when the agriculturist will be able to cultivate the rich and productive tropics with less danger to health than is encountered by those who now labor in our temperate zones during the summer months. The human species took its rise in the tropics. The spells of longing for southern climes, so common to most of us, the pleasure we all derive from tropical landscapes and the survival in us of many other such ancestral traits, show that we have not yet become entirely unadapted to them. In our wanderings in the temperate zone we have found the mine of modern science, and with the vast accumulations we have made from it, we can now return to and rehabilitate the old home." None the less we believe the time to be far distant when colonization of the tropics by the white race will take place on an extensive scale. Certainly so long as the temperate zones offer opportunities for white men they will not, in any great numbers, go to the tropics. A few may go to the Philippines and take up lands, but it is safe to say that American labor will not go to the islands, because there is, apart from the dangers incident to the climate, absolutely no incentive to it to go there. Colonization of the tropics by the white race is a possibility of the future, but it is remote.

General Shafter is reported as indisposed to retire from the army when he reaches the retirement age of 64 next October, but would prefer to continue in the service as commander of the Department of the Pacific. This is not in the least surprising. Very few generals who have held similar rank or position have retired because they preferred to give up their command, but even General Sherman, who was not over anxious to retire from the head of the army, was compelled to step down and out in compliance with the mandate of the law. While there may be instances where the enforcement of this law is a detriment to the public service, the compulsory retirement of regular army officers who have reached the age of 64 is just and

calculated to inspire army officers with ambition and hope of deserved promotion. The Bee takes credit for the discovery of Nebraska's first admiral in the United States navy, who, as will be seen by the interesting retrospective sketch which accompanies this issue, was appointed to the United States Naval academy from the territory of Nebraska in the class of 1857. But quite apart from the record made by Admiral Crowell during his career of more than thirty years in the navy, Admiral Crowell is entitled to a prominent place in Nebraska's history as the commander of the United States war ship named in honor of the metropolis of Nebraska.

PROOF OF FRIENDSHIP.

An explosion of dynamite killed forty-four persons at Odessa, Russia. This occurred on the Russia and yet there are those who doubt Russia's friendliness to the United States.

PEACE IN THE LAST DITCH.

When Susan B. Anthony said that "We have already taken the outer trenches of the world's thought," it is to be hoped she meant that man would be left undisturbed in his last ditch.

GAINS IN LIFE INSURANCE.

In ten years American life insurance companies have doubled their assets, the amount rising from \$67,125,442 in 1888 to \$134,401,195 in 1898. The increase has been decidedly the greatest since prosperity returned to the country.

PROGRESS OF CIVILIZATION.

Oh, yes, American civilization is advancing in the west with giant strides. A man and a woman fought a duel with pistols near Seatonville, Ill., the other night and it is believed that, as a result, the world will be rid of both of them.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.

A physician has found it necessary to announce that tea drinking in moderation is a good thing, but tea "used excessively may cause various diseases." The same may be said of a score of things now placed under the ban because of the abuse of them.

DIVERSIONS OF ROYALTY.

Royalty is finding more and more leisure for its simple pleasures. The Hawaiian queen was some time ago placed in circumstances where she might devote herself to playing the guitar. The Samoan kings may now apply themselves without fear of interruption to shooting craps or whatever chances be to their favorite diversion.

AMERICAN ARMOR PLATES.

American armor plates, the German authorities openly acknowledge, are just as good as those made by Herr Krupp, dream-maker to the ships of Europe for the last twenty-seven years. Accepting this statement as the simple truth, the American war ship would seem to have unbounded superiority over those of the older nations, as the "Yankee man behind the gun" has shown himself several times the leader of his old-world competitor.

TRADE GOES WITHOUT THE FLAG.

The greatest increase in the export trade of the United States in the last eleven months is with Australia. According to the official returns just published this export trade amounted to \$19,991,196 in the eleven months of 1898, and increased to \$27,670,221 in the eleven months of 1899. There is in this little to justify the common assertion of steamship bounty mongers that "the trade follows the flag." In the Australian case the flag does not even follow the trade.

DON'T TALK TOO MUCH.

A woman in Racine, Wis., gave to a clerk a dollar for pay for a few things she bought. The dollar was one of her rare dollars. The clerk sent a dollar of his own to the cashier, gave to the woman her change and sold the dollar which he received from her for \$1.00. Now the firm claims that it was its dollar, and the woman thinks she should have the profit on it. The thing has not got into the courts, but is in several newspapers. The explanation of the matter is that the clerk talked too much. The moral is, don't talk too much.

TRUE LIBERTY MENACED.

The Pie-Eating Multitude Threatened by a Meaty Trust. New York Mail and Express. While the country has thus far patiently contemplated the growing tendency toward the concentration of capital and industry, the time has at last arrived when forbearance ceases to be a virtue. The people long ago learned to regard the oil trust and the sugar trust with calm indifference, and even the appearance of the ice trust, the flour trust, the leather trust, the baking powder trust, the beer trust and all the other trusts has excited only a good-natured curiosity to know what they all meant. Now, however, the trust idea has found expression in a form which is a bold affront to one of our noblest institutions and which is bound to provoke a very whirlwind of protest and resentment. It appears that there has just been chartered in New Jersey a corporation which seeks to establish a great American pie trust, for the evident purpose of driving all pies but its own into innocuous desuetude merely to enrich a grasping monopoly! This is the last straw. The limit of endurance has been reached. Surrender to the pie trust! Never!

The maddening thing about it all is that the organizers of this audacious enterprise should dream even for a moment that they could ever banish the old-fashioned hand-made pie from its honored place in the American household. That assumption is a base reflection upon the loyalty of millions of good women and children to whom the pie that mother made is a precious memory which the flight of years but serves to brighten. The mystic alchemy which produced those wondrous delicacies yet abides with the American housewife; her art is as sure and enduring as the loyalty of millions and her resources are equally boundless. The pie-making industry is a noble and satisfying. The notion that these noble creations, gorgeous in their golden crusts and "round as the shield of my fathers," can be displaced by the pre-emptive and unmade pie of commerce is too ridiculous for saying.

BLASTS FROM RAMS HORN.

Life lies deeper than his leaves. The present needs patriots as well as the past. Enthusiasm is the fountain of perpetual youth. Your opportunity is balanced by your obligation. A creed works better as an engine than as a track. It is not history alone that has room for the hero. The room for improvement is usually a spacious one. Man is not a candle that burns out, but a lamp that God refills. If truth is a broom one end is to hold and the other to sweep with. The men who make the world are the men who are not on the make. God shines after the storm and the raindrops of tears become diamonds. Adversity is the grindstone on which we lose enough to put an edge of usefulness on our lives. The doubt that is an interrogation may be a blessing, but if it is a determination, it is a curse.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE. Rainmakers find Texas a very undesirable summer resort at the present time. Oom Paul's record as a fighter gives pause to his enemies. Whoever goes after him looking for wool is likely to come back shorn. Having tried a female board of aldermen and finding it a good thing, the citizens of Lincoln, N. J., are about very strongly of choosing a woman for mayor. At all events there are no complaints that Otis does not feed his men well. A volunteer writes home describing a dream he had after a supper of apple dumplings. "I said the wrong thing to the wrong man at the wrong time," was the confession of a New Hampshire postmaster when he was called to a railing scene of his error in insulting the editor of the local newspaper. After all, fame is a fickle thing to tie to. James Bradt, the champion pie-eater of Michigan, and Captain Nichols, the champion boozier of Kentucky, shuffled off recently and their passing excited only a paragraph here and there in the papers. A heated discussion is going on in New York legal circles as to whether men or women are the greater liars. The capacity and versatility of men in that line, especially around the courts, is a fact so universally admitted that it is folly to look for a competitor in womankind. Ian MacLaren scooped in \$20,000 from his American lecture tour. An actor who he had the good sense to play on the other side of the pond he expressed his gratitude by remarking that "Americans are mercenary." People of Omaha who eat up until midnight to hear him will appreciate the national "compliment."

Miss Susan B. Anthony's dissipation continues to excite more or less wonder. She hit a cup of tea with her majesty, Victoria, recently and immediately announced that "we have captured the outer entrenchments of the world's thought." If Susan hadn't such a long past she might capture something more substantial.

Mary B. Kemper, 16 years old, of Butte, Mont., was swimming in Snake river beach last Wednesday, when her younger sister went beyond her depth and was seen to sink. Mary quickly went to the rescue, and with difficulty brought her sister in close to the shore. Then Mary suddenly fell prostrate in the water, and her sister, who had assistance arrived, while many believe she was drowned as the result of exhaustion in saving her sister's life some think that she died of heart failure before dropping in the water. The body was recovered.

REVIVAL OF HERO-WORSHIP.

Acts of Modest Heroism Overlooked or Forgotten. J. Sterling Morton's Conservative. The American people are inclined to the idolatry of individuals. No nation is exempt from the bacteria of hero-worship and every little while the United States has an epidemic outbreak thereof. Sometimes the infection arises in a yacht race and the captain of the Defender or the owner of the Puritan is temporarily an idol. Another time the disease breaks out on the race course and Robert Bonner, the owner of "But Dubie, the Jockey," is exalted for worship. Again it exhales from the prize ring and Corbett or Jeffries is set up as a saint for American adoration. Recently the navy and the army have generated, in spite of canned or embalmed beef, a delicious revival of hero-worship and exalted enough idols to satiate the pious patriotism of all the most intense and zealous praise-makers of our common country. There is merit in extolling merit. It makes our children more ambitious. It inspires them to grandeur and greatness. But the heroism of private citizens in commercial life is often of the most exalted and consecrated type. The heroism of honesty in peace is as worthy of emulation as that of fortitude and courage in war. The heroism which for pride in doing good name, for pride in doing a noble deed because of its pure record and guileless history, will sacrifice hundreds of thousands of dollars to maintain the credit of a bank or other institution with which that name has been even involuntarily connected, is grander and more majestic mentally and morally than the heroism of the battlefield.

Right here in Nebraska the Conservative has been an eyewitness of an instance of financial and patriotic heroism which for the sake of a good name, and without legal compulsion, being a matter of only a few dollars more than \$1,000,000 and saved many a bank and business house from failure in this young state during the panic of a few years ago. It required more grit, more character of the choicest kind, more whole-some pride, more self-respect, more energy than a battery spouting bullets and shells. The American people and especially the citizens of Nebraska are too often ignorant of the acts of heroism in their own midst most worthy of their adulation, imitation and gratitude.

HERO OF THE TELEGRAPH.

A Civilian Earns a Place in the List of American Heroes. Boston Globe. The name of William Albert of Glens Creek, Del., certainly deserves a place on the list of American heroes. He was not a soldier, this block operator for a railway company, but he showed, if what is said of him is true, not only real, but noteworthy resourcefulness, bravery and judgment.

He was brutally assaulted and robbed while at his post in a signal tower by two ruffians, who got away with considerable money and left their victim, as they supposed, half dead. But he managed to retain consciousness long enough to set the signals in both directions to stop coming trains, and the signals, coupled with the fact that no response was received to whistling caused the crew of a southbound train to stop at the tower and investigate. As soon as Albert was able to tell his story a posse was got together and sent on the trail of the robbers who, it is a satisfaction to know, were captured and put in jail. The presence of mind and fidelity to duty shown by Albert, in taking care even in the last moment of consciousness while suffering from painful and serious injuries, that no train collisions should result from the work of the robbers who he met him, ought to gain for him a handsome money gift and a substantial promotion.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT.

Philadelphia Times: A woman starting out to evangelize New York's police force may in time bring up the old query: "Have hucksters souls?" Kansas City Star: The proposition of Rev. Mr. Sheldon of Topeka to Christianize the press may be designed to offset the tendency of a considerable proportion of the clergy to secularize the pulpit. Buffalo Express: A New York church has begun a suit against the heirs of a woman who, had been supported by the church for several years to recover the amount of money spent on her. It has been learned that the woman left more than \$8,000 in cash. No one can deny the justice of such a claim as that.

Minneapolis Times: A clergyman attended a ball game at Fort Wayne, Ind., last Sunday. He escaped with his life, and a few samples of his clothing, but his fate might have been worse if the police had not come to his rescue just when things were getting interesting. The objection to the preacher was that he was present in his capacity as a member of the Citizens league, which objects to Sunday ball playing. The umpire was the only man in the whole gang who sympathized with the unfortunate dominie. Springfield Republican: One of the interesting episodes of the Christian Endeavor convention at Detroit was Rev. Charles M. Sheldon's attempt to start a "Christian daily newspaper" in Chicago. This is an old scheme, but Mr. Sheldon brought it to the fore again with great eloquence and spiritual fervor. He got along famously in his appeal for encouragement and financial backing until he stopped suddenly and fired this stunning question at that Christian Endeavor audience: "Why in this audience will you give me \$100,000? Can you describe the ensuing minute as 'an oppressive hush.' The man with \$100,000 for starting a "Christian daily" in Chicago was not present.

DOMESTIC IDYLS.

Chicago Record: "I believe Madge has designs on Mr. Robinson." "I've noticed her looking at him with her barzoum-counter expression on."

Philadelphia Inquirer: She—He said he would do anything in the world I wanted him to. He—What did yer tell him? She—I told him to go chase himself.

Detroit Free Press: Kitty—I can't imagine anything more disagreeable than a proposal from that man. Ruth—I can. Kitty—What for goodness' sake? Claire—A half dozen.

Chicago Post: "I suppose," said the lawyer to whom she had applied for advice, "that's the old story—married in haste to repent at leisure." "Well, that's where yer wrong," was the prompt reply. "I married at leisure to repent in haste."

Philadelphia Record: "Sir!" exclaimed the fair maid indignantly as Witticism kissed her hand, "try to look at me as I thought so myself," returned the young man, "but I really hadn't the nerve to attempt the first one on your lips."

Washington Star: "I would like to know," said the gruff old father to the young man who had been calling with considerable frequency, "whether you are going to marry my daughter?" "I answered the diffident young man. "Would you mind asking her?"

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "Seems to me I've read this short story a couple of times," said the lady, "but I don't remember the author's name attached." "It must be a twice-stolen tale."

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "You don't have any runs in this blasted country," said the British agent to his future father-in-law. "No," said the old man, "we don't. And you won't have any left in England if you noble army of titled paupers can marry enough rich Yankee girls to put new roofs on your infernal castles."

Chicago Post: As they emerged from a dark corner of the piazza and entered the brightly lighted hall, trying to look unconcerned, her dearest friend beckoned her to one side. "What were you?" said the dearest friend solicitously. "I would insist upon George using a better quality of dye on his mustache."

THE WORD SHE REMEMBERED.

Philadelphia Call. "You remember the sermon you heard, my dear?" "The title one blushed and dropped her eyes." "Then tell them bravely with a look of cheer—Eyes that were blue as the summer skies."

"I'm afraid I forgot what the minister said." "He won't be so much to worry you men. And the pulpit was 'grown up over my head; but I got mamma that he said, 'Amen.'"

"And 'Amen,' you know, means 'Let it be.' What ever Lord may please to do, 'So word is sermon enough for me. If I mind and feel so, the whole week through.'"

I took the little one's word to heart. I wish I could carry it all day long. The "Amen" spirit, which hides the art. To meet each cross with a happy song.

Consider the quality.

In your search for low priced clothing, do not lose sight of the matter of quality—it has been by making good clothing that we have won our reputation—and what bears our name is guaranteed by that fact to be the best of its kind. And that is the kind of clothing for men and boys that we are offering now at one half the price in order to close out all the remaining lines and broken lines, that a busy season has left on our tables. It is a chance for those who are looking for a real bargain. If you don't do your shopping until Saturday, come before 6 p. m. for we will close promptly at that time.

Browning King & Co.

1015 Broadway, N. Y.