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E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.:

George B. Tzschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily, Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of February, 1902, was as follows:

1	29,160	15	29,225
2	30,530	16	31,320
3	30,630	17	31,540
4	30,660	18	31,490
5	30,490	19	31,450
6	30,570	20	31,610
7	30,550	21	31,670
8	29,200	22	29,295
9	30,610	23	31,930
10	30,500	24	31,850
11	30,652	25	31,660
12	30,640	26	31,520
13	30,640	27	31,690
14	30,570	28	31,780

Total..... 853,432
Less unsold and returned copies.... 9,364
Net total sales..... 844,068
Net average sales..... 30,145

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 28th day of February, A. D. 1903. M. B. HUNGATE, (Seal.) Notary Public.

The legislature will soon be on the home run.

For the present, the most strenuous labor of the water works board is to smoke cigars.

The floodtide of bills that are introduced in the legislature will be stemmed within forty-eight hours.

Omaha has again had a very narrow escape from being advertised as the wickedest city in America. There are still others.

The legislature will make no mistake in passing the Burgess bill that requires fair competition in county and state printing.

According to latest accounts a fog hangs over St. Louis, although the president of the St. Louis World's fair has left London.

Thirteen new senators were sworn in at the opening of the extraordinary session. Fortunately the thirteen did their swearing on Thursday.

The Steel trust is spending a good deal of money judiciously advertising its fabulous earnings, but several hundred million dollars of its stocks are still on the market.

Judging by the number of amendment bills introduced in the legislature, there is a fair chance for the constitution of Nebraska to be amended within the next two years.

There is a well-defined rumor that the projected extension of the Burlington from Lincoln to Sioux City is to be operated as a sidetrack for railroad legislation. Tie passes will be distributed after the end of the session to all who may apply.

When the Latter Day Saint who is to represent Utah in the United States senate was sworn in there was much applause in the ladies' galleries. Men with large families, whether prospective or retrospective, are popular nowadays, at least with the gentler sex.

Senator Tillman is being soundly berated for holding up congress during the last hour of the session for a $50,000 South Carolina claim. But that sort of statesmanship is very popular in the Palmetto state and Tillman has scored a great triumph by his highwayman's tactics.

Unless the railroads put an end to the tax war by cheerfully or regretfully consenting to pay their just share of the burdens of taxation—state, county and municipal—the paramount issue in Nebraska for the next two years will be, "Up with railroad taxes—down with railroad freight rates."

Western railroad managers are said to be in a quandary regarding the calling in of passes issued to shippers before the Elkins law went into effect. Up to date Nebraska railroad managers do not appear to be in a quandary about calling in the hundreds of passes issued by their political attorneys and lobby workers with the deliberate intention to defeat legislation offensive to the railroads, even where it is absolutely just both to the people and the railroads.

The announcement that the manual training department at the High school will be greatly expanded next year and by the beginning of September, or a little later, will include casting, forging and pattern making, will be gratifying to the friends of manual labor instruction, but it has not yet been definitely settled whether the boys are to work by the hour or by the piece. We apprehend that the boys of the locked-out Union Pacific machinists and boiler makers will resist the introduction of piecework.

SEND FOR PERSONS AND PAPERS.

The people of Nebraska have lost more than half a million dollars through the Bartley embezzlement. The larger part of this sum has never been accounted for. Part of it has doubtless been lost in gambling and speculation, but a larger part was either represented by I. O. Us. in that famous cigar box, or by investments in mines and real estate, or by private account in unknown depositories.

When Bartley was paroled the people were given to understand by Governor Savage that the parole would be justified by restitution. Bartley, himself, has time and again asserted that he proposed to pay back every dollar the state lost while he was treasurer. Bartley has been at liberty for more than a year, but not a dollar has yet been repaid out of the contents of the cigar box.

It is up to the legislature to make a searching investigation and exert all its influence to bring about restitution of at least part of the money the state has lost. The resolution calling for an investigation should be pushed through the house without division and a vigorous effort should be made to bring about the recovery of whatever is left in the hands of Bartley or his confederates, whoever they may be.

THE SENATE SPECIAL SESSION.

The message of President Roosevelt to the senate, which convened yesterday in extra session, briefly asks attention to the canal treaty with Colombia and the Cuban reciprocity treaty, remarking that they are of far-reaching importance to the welfare of the United States and that there is urgent necessity for their adoption. Although something more than this was to have been expected, in view of the president's great interest in the conventions, it is sufficient, since there is really no new argument to be presented in behalf of either treaty.

It is presumed that Senator Morgan will continue his opposition to the canal treaty, though it would seem that he should by this time realize the hopelessness of keeping up his fight. The Panama company has extended the option for the purchase of the property without making any new condition, the sentiment of the country is very largely in favor of the Panama route and there is the necessary two-thirds majority in the senate for the ratification of the treaty. Mr. Morgan ought to realize, therefore, that his opposition is useless and if he does not senatorial courtesy should not permit him to delay ratification of the treaty much longer. There is no very definite information as to the chances of the Cuban reciprocity treaty, but it is thought they are favorable to ratification. There will be a fight made against it, however, and it has been reported that some senators who would have voted to ratify at the regular session will not do so now. There is reason to believe that the administration confidently expects the ratification of both treaties.

CRITICISM OF THE SENATE.

The remarkable speech of Mr. Cannon in the house of representatives, in reference to the rules of the United States senate, particularly that requiring unanimous consent, should not fail to attract the attention of the country, since it points out a most marked and important contrast between the two houses of congress not commonly understood, but which ought to be better known. The next speaker of the house, with that candor and courage that are characteristic of him, said that while the house of representatives has rules that permit a majority to legislate, the senate has no such rules and legislation in that body is had by unanimous consent.

The result of this is that a single member of the senate can block legislation and if he have the physical endurance prevent action on any measure to which he may be opposed. This has been done more than once and in the last congress one senator was able to prevent the ratification of a treaty favored by more than the necessary two-thirds majority and force the calling of an extraordinary session of the senate. An analysis of the proceedings of the upper branch of congress will show that they rest almost wholly on unanimous consent and the practice is a part of that "courtesy" which has come to be a reproach to the senate. Says a Washington correspondent: "As long as every senator continues to feel that in wrecking the plans of any other senator outside of the lines of debate or party organization he invites directly the wreck of his own in turn, so long the disposition of most senators will be to let the secondary interests involved in a measure take their chances, or to let the president call extra sessions if he wishes to; the one thing to be careful about is not to overstep the almost invisible line of courtesy for one's colleagues." Thus the will of a majority can be set at naught in the senate, and more than this the action of the popular branch of congress may be thwarted by an individual senator.

The protest of Mr. Cannon against this condition will be approved, it is not to be doubted, by the intelligent judgment of the country. We think there will be very general acquiescence in the opinion he expressed that the senate must change its method of procedure or the house of representatives, "backed up by the people, will compel the change," else the house shall become a mere tender, "a mere bender of the pregnant hinges of the knee to submit to what any one member of another body may demand as a price for legislation." Mr. Cannon may be assured of an almost unanimous popular support in the position he has taken. There is little reason, however, to expect the desired reform in the near future. The recent discussion in the senate of the proposition to put some restriction on debate showed that a large majority of senators, irrespective of party, are firmly wedded to the traditional methods of that body. A change is unlikely until senators are chosen by direct vote of the people and thus brought under the influence of popular sentiment, to which for the most part they are now indifferent.

BURBANK'S ELASTIC CHARTER.

Attorney B. G. Burbank, whose eagle eye has been steadily riveted upon the city hall and a three thousand dollar attorneyship for some time past, and whose profound mind has penetrated the inner recesses of all the different departments of municipal government, has evolved out of his inner consciousness an elastic charter as a substitute for the patched quilt charter bill introduced by the Douglas delegation. Mr. Burbank is quoted by the World-Herald as follows:

> There is no use of beating around the bush. We kept out of the charter amendment bill everything that the railroads and franchised corporations would be likely to seriously oppose. We were careful to keep the important charter amendments in which we were interested in a bill by itself, so that these powerful influences would have no particular reason to interpose objection. That included the change in the charter as to the time of the election, which is now fixed for next month, but which will thereafter be changed from spring to fall, and the terms of office made two years instead of three. * * * We have sought to rob the charter of some of the features that contribute toward the maintenance of a political machine and those provisions we have incorporated in the charter bill. We have tried to change the street gang provision so as to prevent the employment of a small army at public expense to do political work for the machine without anybody knowing anything about it until the bills come in after election.

If Mr. Burbank is reported correctly, his prolific mind has performed a stupendous task. The Burbank charter is strictly original and should by all means be patented or copyrighted. Its conspicuous feature is the duplex and delicate mechanism by which the old machine is to be smashed and the Burbank machine substituted. With the Burbank charter in operation, the municipal government is to be as far as possible kept out of party politics and at the same time all city officers, members of the school board and county officers, district judges and supreme judges are to be elected on the regular party ticket with a single cross-mark in the ring in November instead of having city elections separated from all other party elections, as has become the prevailing custom in every large city in America.

Mr. Burbank is one of those rare men who can eat his pie and keep it at the same time. He can pulverize the machine, departisanize the elections and at the same time nominate all his candidates by machine rule at party primaries and ram down the throat of every voter the straight ticket from top to bottom, yellow dogs, cats and all.

The stress laid upon the virtues of the double action, self-adjusting, elastic charter improvised by Mr. Burbank and in part approved by the republican members of the Douglas delegation is the extraordinary provision that requires every street sweep, garbage hauler and sewer laborer to be confirmed by the council before he can do a stroke of work for the city. The inventor of this reform evidently does not take into account the possibility of a heavy snowstorm blockading the streets, or a great freshet washing out sewers and culverts, or a cyclone strewing the streets with signboards, billboards, telegraph and telephone poles, which would call for immediate action on the part of the Board of Public Works for the prompt protection of the community.

He would have the mayor convene the council first and then require the Board of Public Works to submit the names of the street sweeps and common laborers for confirmation, and if the council happened to be in a deadlock he would have the whole city paralyzed in order to forestall the possible use of the street cleaning and street sweeping force in a primary election.

But Mr. Burbank and his followers, who nearly all are expecting to break into the city hall in some capacity, would not object seriously to have the street gangs, sweepers, repairers, sewer men and all mustered for the support of the straight ticket on election day if they were candidates for city or county offices.

The truth of the matter is that the city treasury has never been looted to pay political street sweepers under the present Board of Public Works. As a matter of fact, only a fraction over one hundred men were employed by the city all in all at the time of the primaries before the presidential election two years ago, or at the time of last fall's primaries.

It is a matter of notoriety that any one of the franchised corporations employs twice, thrice and even five times that number of men and no amount of charter tinkering will prevent them from appearing at the primaries. The only instance, within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, where three or four hundred men—political street sweepers—have actually been paid for by the city was at the end of the first term of W. J. Broatch as mayor of Omaha. But even that abuse, which was an impeachable offense, would not have justified the legislature in the enactment of a law that would prevent the Board of Public Works from employing common laborers on short notice whenever and wherever they are needed.

There is no more reason for requiring the city laborers to be confirmed by the council than there is for them to be named by the mayor. There is just as much reason to fear that a majority of the council would get up a political street sweepers' combine as there is that the mayor would exert his influence to compel the employment of political roustabouts. There is just as much danger from the machine with which Mr. Burbank has coupled up as there is from the old machine which he is so anxious to pulverize.

Many of the so-called law and order people, who want a governor-appointed police commission for South Omaha trot with the class that elbows its way regularly into political conventions, school boards and city councils in order to barter their votes to the highest bidder. They want to purge South Omaha of vice and debauchery on the Kelly plan of rake-off, with dividends distributed twelve times a year.

There is nothing in the constitution of Nebraska that imposes upon the legislature the duty to regulate and fix the standard of time, but such a unique measure is now proposed and pending. The next thing we will hear of will be a bill to create the office of state clock regulator and time starter with a stem-winder salary.

One of the first citizens of Cuba certifies over his name and under his spectacles that he has been cured by a celery compound. But one of the very first citizens of Omaha threatens to sue the compound company for damages because his picture has been published far and wide without his aid or consent.

Why Not Return to Jackson?

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Democrats may as well go on voting for Cleveland as anybody; it is pathetic to think of what the party would do if Cleveland should die.

Entitled to a Grin.

Detroit Free Press.

Omaha parents are vigorously objecting to a negro teacher in the public schools. This entitles Senator Tillman to at least one sardonic grin.

Who's Who?

Washington Post.

Colonel Watterson's suggestion that the next democratic nominee be the Man-With-The-Iron-Mask was doubtless created by a desire to get away from the Man-With-The-Iron-Jaw.

Candor Worthy of Emulation.

Springfield Republican.

Mr. Quay's candor should be emulated by his senatorial colleagues. In declining to vote on the question of taking up the Littlefield anti-trust bill he frankly admitted that he owned stock in various corporations known as trusts. Now there must be a number of other senators who own that kind of stock.

An Even Chance.

New York World (dem.)

The boy stood on the rotten plank, whence all but him had fled. The boy's name was William. He shouted incessantly that the plank must be "reaffirmed." There is just about as much chance that William J. will have his way as that the democrats will declare in favor of colonising the moon, re-establishing slavery or reaffirming the resolution that "the war is a failure."

Will the Navy Survive?

Minneapolis Journal.

Admiral Crowninshield, the choice snob of the navy, has resigned. It is good for the navy to get rid of him, but it is too bad to think of the government having to continue to pay him $6,625 a year on the retired list. But even at that, his riddance is cheap. There is no place in the American navy for an admiral who takes offense because he can't have a splendid battleship for ordinary cruising duty, especially when such use of a battleship is in conflict with the departments regular plan for disposition of the battleships.

How the Good Trust Works.

Springfield Republican.

Since acquiring the plants of the Sharon and Union steel companies the United States steel corporation has secured a fuller monopoly than ever of the steel wire production of the country and the event is being celebrated by an advance of $2 a ton in the prices of all kinds of wire products. Thus again is the lie given to the repeated assertion that the big trust aims to follow the non-monopoly policy of maintaining moderate prices and relying upon large production at a low margin of profit for its advantage. It is not a "good trust" any more than the others are. It is pursuing the general trust policy of charging all the traffic will bear.

TRAGEDIES ON THE RAIL.

Limited Damage in Death Cases a Premium on Carelessness.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

So long as human life is cheaper than properly raised or depressed tracks grade crossing tragedies will continue. So long as it is "good business" for the railroads to pay nominal damages to the heirs of train wreck victims rather than provide adequate equipment and capable employes disasters by rail will continue to shock the country. On last Saturday alone a dozen people were killed and injured in railroad accidents. A week ago today the New York Sun printed a list of a score of such accidents during the previous week and took occasion to say in conclusion: "It is recorded that the total number of persons killed on railroads in this country during the year ended June 30, 1902, was 2,819, while the number injured was 39,800. In 1901 the number of killed and injured was even greater than this."

These accidents continue to be recorded with alarming frequency and the present winter has been even more remarkable for the exceptional number of wrecks involving large loss of life. These facts are being used with telling effect by those who are now urging the Illinois legislature to repeal the law fixing the limit for a life at $5,000. In Ohio, too, this is the maximum amount that can be obtained as damages. In New York and some other states the question of damages is left to the jury. In the cases arising from the New York Central tunnel wreck of a year ago large verdicts were returned, based solely on the earning capacity of the victims and what the insurance men call their "expectation of life."

Many who oppose the repeal of the $5,000 limitation argue that, were it not for this, the sympathies of jurymen would be worked upon and excessive damages obtained which the reviewing courts might not have the courage to set aside. As a matter of fact the setting aside of excessive damages is a familiar experience in every state and arouses no comment. Moreover, why should not the courts be trusted in this as in other matters?

It is not to be forgotten that in personal injury suits the door is open to frauds which would be impossible in cases brought to recover damages for loss of life. In the latter there can be no dispute as to the fact of death or as to the victim's earning capacity and expectation of life. In the former there is a wide margin to be allowed for perjury and honest error.

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Ripples on the Current of Life in the Metropolis.

Attempts to enforce reasonable respect for the law and decency in one of the tough districts of New York proved abortive because the local or district magistrates do not approve of police activity. Recently Police Captain Gorman of the Mercer street station raided a number of joints, captured 126 prisoners and marched them into Magistrate Crane's court. When asked by the astonished magistrate what all this meant, Gorman said he was trying to suppress vice in his district. "You cannot suppress vice, for it has existed since the world began," was Crane's tart remark. Captain Gorman said meekly that if the magistrate would assist him in cleaning his district he would be very grateful. Crane replied contemptuously that he was not doing police duty. He then roundly scored Gorman for making wholesale arrests, declaring that they did more harm than good, and discharged all the prisoners, who hooted at the captain as they left the court room.

Michael Coyne, patrolman of the Delancey street station, is the last candidate for the life-saver medal. One night recently, relates the New York Sun, a drunken man fell into the East river opposite Corlears street. Coyne saw the struggling man in the water and plunged in to save him. The water was, of course, like ice and the tide was running rapidly. Coyne knew enough of the East river and of the season to know all that before he jumped. But he also knew that there was a life to save and that it was the man on the spot. Coyne reached his man and attempted to swim ashore with him. That task was too much for him. The tide carried him out into the middle of the river, but the brave policeman held on to his man for fully half an hour before two other policemen in a rowboat reached him and brought him ashore with his companion. Only a short time ago this same policeman saved the lives of four persons in a tenement house fire. Apparently he has no fear of either fire or water. Coyne is a splendid type of the New York "cop."

A collector of Wall street trifles has assembled the nicknames by which the best known stocks are known in the brokers' offices. Generally speaking, they are mere abbreviations for economy of time and space, but there is a dash of fun in some of them. Canadian Pacific is "Canuck;" Missouri, Kansas & Texas is shortened to "K. T." or "Katy;" Missouri Pacific, Mo. P., "Mop," and Southern Pacific, by a similar condensation, becomes "Soup." Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe preferred is "Big Atch" and the common is "Little Atch," just as the preferred and common shares of Northern Pacific are respectively "Nipper" and "Little Nipper," which, blind as it may seem, is a pretty close approximation of N. P. R. R. Ontario & Western, "O. & W." is the "Old Woman," and Peoples Gas, Light & Coke is "Postoffice." Toledo, St. Louis & Western becomes "Tolu" and American Locomotive "Choo-Choo" for reasons sufficiently obvious. Either "Smelts" or "Strikers" stands for American Smelting & Refining, while Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul is known by both "Paul" and "The Saint." Colorado Southern, C. X., is still called "Coxey," and Pennsylvania is of course "Penny," just as Jersey Central is "Jersey" and plain "Central" New York Central. "Met" stands for Metropolitan Street Railway and "Telegraph" for Western Union. "Jojo" is the derivative nickname for the far western St. Joseph & Grand Island. Such familiar names as "Maple Leaf," "Panhandle," "Big Four," etc., which have been semi-officially adopted by the respective railroads to which they apply, are also current in the street.

Ethel Bowman, who is 20 years old, walked for the first time in her life, one day last week. She is the daughter of A. H. Bowman of Plainfield, N. J., and soon after her birth paralysis developed in her ankles. As she grew up she managed to get about the house in braces and on crutches, but she had to be lifted in and out of chairs and to and from her bed. A strong nurse was always with her. The successes of Dr. Lorenz reawakened hope in Mr. Bowman, and he had his daughter carried to the Hahnemann hospital in New York City.

After suitable preparations Dr. G. W. Roberts cut the ligaments and tendons about her ankles. On Thursday, the twenty-first day after the operation, the plaster casts were removed and Miss Bowman was able to walk. She uses a stick and a crutch, but says she feels sure she will soon be able to discard them both and walk as well as other people do.

George Bettner of Bayonne, who has a large collection of geese and chickens, says he can recognize any of his fowl, even after they are killed and dressed. Because of this faculty the family of John O'Shaughnessy missed a goose dinner they had planned.

Bettner went to feed his flock recently and found the finest goose in the lot had been stolen and he determined to have revenge. He was told by neighbors that the O'Shaughnessys were going to have a goose for dinner, and he sought Chief of Police Magner.

Then detectives started for the O'Shaughnessy domicile. As they were coming around the corner Mrs. O'Shaughnessy grasped the goose and jumped into bed.

The head of the house declared he had seen nothing of anybody's goose, but the youngest child prattled innocently, "Mamma has a nice goose for dinner today."

The detectives made a search. They found Mrs. O'Shaughnessy in bed, but she got up on request. The police wrapped the goose in a newspaper and took it to headquarters.

The other day a friend said to James R. Keene: "Why do you work so hard? You have all the money you should want, and yet you keep on as hard as when you were collecting your first million." The veteran Wall street operator lighted a fresh cigar and replied: "Ever see a young dog chase a rabbit? He's just as eager after his second and third as he was after the first. As the dog grows old he draws all his experience to his aid, and though he may lack speed he makes up in finesse. He displays as much desire to catch his hundredth rabbit as he did his first. Catching them only whets his appetite, but does not glut it. Say, I'd rather talk horse."

Few interments have taken place in Trinity church yard, New York, of late years. The other day one occurred, however, and the incident set the tongues of the gossips to wagging. Miss May White, granddaughter of the revolutionary patriot Jacob Le Roy, was buried in the vault of her illustrious ancestor. Great canvas shields were spread over the tall iron fence to prevent the gathering of a throng, but this served only to whet curiosity. Thousands gathered on Broadway to witness the strange spectacle—a burial in the very heart's heart of New York.

The Only Obstacle.

Springfield Republican.

Resolutions favoring election of United States senators by popular vote have been adopted in several western legislatures by a nearly unanimous vote. Only the United States senate itself, by blocking the submission of a constitutional amendment, stands in the way of this change. Apparently a large majority of the members of that body feel that they would have no chance of getting back on a popular vote.

A FORGOTTEN EPISODE.

Heroic Incident in the Life of Conrad N. Jordan.

Washington Post.

"The evil that men do," says Shakespeare, "lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones." We might paraphrase the quotation and say that the official record of a public functionary is often all we can find in his obituary notices, whereas the qualities which gave him his chief claim to our esteem as a man are promptly forgotten.

Conrad N. Jordan, formerly United States treasurer, was a person of forceful character, and not devoid of sentiment, but cherishing a wholesome horror of overdoing it. Forty years ago he was a hard-working clerk in a New York City bank and lived in New Jersey to economize. One bitterly cold December evening as he was crossing the Cortlandt street ferry on his way home he had an adventure. A young woman, who, with her betrothed, had been hurrying to catch the boat, boarded it as it was moving out, but, discovering that her escort had been left behind, turned and tried to jump back, missed her footing and fell into the river, disappearing in the swirl of water and broken ice. Young Jordan, without an instant's hesitation, sprang in after her, brought her to the surface and held her there, at the risk of his own life, till the deck hands could fish them both out with rope and boat hooks.

With his characteristic contempt for what he called "flummery," he declined to let any one know his name, but through the men who had contributed enough dry clothing to send him home his address was traced, and presumably he received a letter from James D. Stryker of Lambertville, N. J., the young woman's father, inclosing $100. Jordan returned the money at once with a brief message to the effect that the rescue was merely a response to a humane impulse, and did not call for compensation. Miss Stryker, however, was not to be put off in this way, but sent him a case of domestic currant wine, with a note saying that he must accept it, as she had made it with her own hands. The father also called in person then, and every year thereafter till his death, to express his thanks to Jordan afresh.

"And so they were married, and lived happily ever after?" Not a bit of it. This was not a fairy story or a romance in a 10-cent magazine, but an event in real life. Miss Stryker married the man for whom she got her ice water plunge, while her savior went his own way and reared a separate family, who probably would never have known what their father had done had not somebody besides himself let them into the secret. In Mr. Stryker's will, opened in 1883, was found a bequest of $250 to Conrad N. Jordan for the purchase of a souvenir of his December ducking for an unknown woman's sake.

There were a few persons in Washington when Mr. Jordan was here under the first Cleveland administration who sneered at him because he showed scant regard for the civil war record of a subordinate whom he had to discharge for drunkenness and insubordination. By what right, they demanded, should this stay-at-home civilian have authority to take away the livelihood of a man who had had the courage to risk his life for his country? The moral is that not all the brave men prove it by going to war.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Australian merchants have placed in this country a big order for British flags. It is a reversal of the famous commercial mazim when the flag follows trade.

Senator Patterson is one of the most entertaining men in congress. He used to write jokes for circus clowns, and much of his native humor is still preserved.

King Leopold, the gay monarch of Belgium, regretfully announces that he will not be able to come to this country for at least a year. The country can stand it if he can.

At his Washington's birthday reception at the state house in Boston Governor Bates of Massachusetts shook the hands of more citizens of the state than had any of its governors in any preceding similar function. The number was 3,177, including three infants.

Prof. Shaler of Harvard points out that European peasants are suspicious of "the people in the next valley." Age-long feuds like that between Sienna and Florence are common. In this country, owing to constant travel, the most ignorant are ready to trust strangers.

United States Senator John W. Daniel of Virginia, in an address in Baltimore Thursday evening on "The Thoughts of Robert E. Lee," said that the nineteenth century produced five soldiers to whom the world has given the title of great—these being Napoleon, Wellington, Von Moltke, Grant and Robert E. Lee.

Two elderly women were sitting in the house gallery in Washington carefully scanning the various members of that body on the floor below. One of them turned to a man next her and inquired: "Could you tell me the name of that patriarchial gentleman there?" "That is General Grosvenor," was the reply. "Grosvenor? Grosvenor?" the woman exclaimed. "I wonder if it is possible for a man to be as wise as he looks?"

Senator Foraker, like numbers of his colleagues, is not a society man and only "does society" from a sense of obligation. During one of the last nights of the season when he, with Mrs. Foraker, was obliged to attend several functions the same evening, he gave this order to his coachman: "Drive us to Senator ——'s to dinner, then call and take us to Mrs. ——'s reception. At 12 call for us to go to the —— embassy and after that take us to the madhouse."

The doyen of French medical men is Dr. David of Montpellier, who celebrated his 103d birthday on February 10. The doctor was born on the 19th day of Pluviose, year IX, and practiced medicine until he reached the ripe age of 98 years. He then retired and went to live at Montpellier, with his daughter. Dr. David is in full possession of all his faculties. He is an authority on certain diseases, and patients still come to consult him, some from great distances.

DON'T TELL THE DOCTORS.

Insurance Against Expense or Death from Appendicitis.

New York Times.

The latest novelty among the speculators in insurance has made its appearance at Lloyd's, in the shape of insurance against expense or death from appendicitis. The applicant who is free from a well-defined or discoverable predisposition to inflammation of that inconvenient and apparently inexplicable organ, the appendix vermiformis, for an annual premium of 5 shillings gets a policy guaranteeing his direct expenses if he has to undergo an operation, up to the amount of £200, and if he dies during or in consequence of such operation the designated beneficiary receives a lump sum of £200. The new scheme is said to be taking very well and large numbers of such policies have been written. The scheme is legitimate enough, and takes its place with specialized accident insurance. From the point of view of the underwriters, however, it may be found necessary to insert a clause in such policies making their possession confidential between insurers and insured. If the surgeons knew who held insurance of this kind there is reason to fear that the number of operations immediately and imperatively necessary would show an alarming increase.

POINTED REMARKS.

Towne (reading)—"Headquarters for $3 pants." Well, that's queer.

Browne—What's queer about it?

Towne—I always thought $3 pants were designed for other quarters.—Chicago Tribune.

"I'll never speak to them again!"

"Oh! You shouldn't get as cross as that, Flossie!"

"No! I won't speak to them again, and I'll tell them so every time I see them!"—Puck.

"Sir," said the old lady, "I am quite consumed with thirst. Can you direct me to a soda water fountain in this neighborhood?"

"Soda water!" exclaimed Weary Walker. "Say, lady, you don't deserve to have a thirst."—Philadelphia Press.

"I wonder," said the Gilmor street resident, "who originated the expression, 'Where there's smoke there must be fire.'"

"I dunno," said the east ender, "but I'll bet he made the remark before my furnace was invented."—Baltimore News.

"Is he still superintendent of that powder mill?"

"Oh, no; he's traveling now."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. At any rate, he hasn't come down since the explosion last week."—Detroit Free Press.

"Shakespeare says there is good in everything," remarked Mrs. Buyby.

"The old duffer evidently never went shopping with his wife," rejoined the freight payer of the combination, "or he wouldn't have made a fool assertion like that."—Chicago News.

"I see that somebody has figured out that Adelina Patti will receive during her tour $3.47 for each note she utters and $2.50 every time she breathes."

"Say, wouldn't that make you short-winded?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HOME MADE BREAD.

W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Tribune.

It makes a fellow hungry just to think
about the bread
Of honest old-time baking, on which in
youth he fed—
The loaf that showed the traces of the
pan's intense caress,
But bulged above those wrinkles as if
spreading out to bless
The ones who gazed upon it with a joyous
appetite
That revelled in the prospect of the slices
thick and light.

Today the chemists make it, and the flour
is analyzed;
The bread is scientific and is properly
devised;
The baker's wagon brings it—it is con-
scienceless and hard;
The cooking schools concoct it by the rules
upon a card;
Exactness and precision guide the baking,
it is said,
But, oh, they never equal the old-fashioned
loaf of bread!

Sometimes there comes a fancy from the
mist of yesterdays
That holds the yeasty perfume of the
dough set out to raise,
And when we hear the patting on the
floury mixing board,
And see the old-time oven with its load of
goodness stored,
And when the door is opened, what a satis-
fying gust
Of pungent, rich aroma floated from the
browning crust!

The breakfast foods displace it—there are
foods you needn't chew,
And foods that give the stomach not a
single thing to do,
And foods with wondrous titles, that have
leaped to sudden fame—
The old-time bread was splendid, with the
same old-fashioned name;
It held the balm of summer and the glory
of the wheat
And breathed an invitation that would
make you come and eat.

The good old times are going, and the good
old bread is gone!
The thick cut slice of "home made" with
the wealth of jam thereon!
The piece of bread and butter that was
such a boyhood boon
And filled the void that clamored in the
hungry afternoon!
And, oh, Lucullan fancy! You were fit for
any fate,
When home made bread was floating in the
gravy on your plate!

Its crumb was always flaky, and its crust
was never burned;
Your mother used to make it (but your
sister never learned).
The constant march of progress hurls our
cherished things afar—
The home made bread no longer flanks the
apple butter jar—
No more the tang of spices tells that
something good is spread
A-top a tempting portion of the good old-
fashioned bread!

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We will sell all plate Cameras at Half Price.

Big discounts on all supplies. Call or write for prices.

J. C. HUTESON & CO.,

213 S. 16th St., Paxton Block.

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If it's one pair or five pair, we have what you want, as we have five styles and colors of a new Lisle suspender of the "Crown" manufacture, that are out of the ordinary; light in weight, but heavy and strong in service.

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5 different colors in 5 different windows.

Notice them on 15th street side.

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