THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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1	36,550	17	37,560
2	36,640	18	36,630
3	36,860	19	36,800
4	36,430	20	36,880
5	36,870	21	36,580
6	36,860	22	36,400
7	36,190	23	36,900
8	35,500	24	36,720
9	36,480	25	36,690
10	36,300	26	36,840
11	36,870	27	36,700
12	36,660	28	36,570
13	36,120	29	36,350
14	35,970	30	36,550
15	36,850	31	36,920
16	36,660		
Totals			1,139,250
Less unsold and returned copies			9,152
Net total			1,123,098
Daily average			36,228

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK,
Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of April, 1908.
(Seal) ROBERT HUNTER,
Notary Public.

WHEN OUT OF TOWN.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

The Independence league is independent of everybody except W. R. Hearst.

Mr. Bryan will accept no invitations to dinners where he is assigned only to eat and listen.

April has the reputation of being a wet month, but the prohibitionists are trying to make it dry.

The per capita circulation in the country on April 1 was $35.35, more or less unevenly distributed.

My! How that Nebraska G. O. P. elephant has grown! It is too big now to stay in one small pocket.

It was not only Taft day, but a big day commensurate with the towering proportions of the guest.

One or two governors have already issued their Arbor day proclamations. It is up to Governor Sheldon.

Congressman Watson, just nominated by the republicans for governor of Indiana, was born at Rushville.

Dispatches tell about a Peoria man being smothered in mud without stating for what office he was running.

What has become of the old-fashioned gentleman who parted his hair behind and brushed it around over his ears?

If you are not convinced that Douglas county needs a new court house, just serve on a jury once for three weeks.

A grand jury once in a while is all right, but the county attorney ought to be given a chance to earn his money.

Colonel Bryan must realize that he cannot hit at his prospective republican opponent without getting a few pokes in return.

Governor Johnson is willing, Judson Harmon has hopes, Judge Gray is in a receptive mood and Bryan is getting the delegates.

Eastern democrats are not angry because Mr. Bryan failed to get the populist nomination. They are angry because he wanted it.

A Chicago paper used the picture of Mark Twain and labeled it as Prince de Sagan. The joke is on either Mark or the prince.

A Chicago lawyer says the Ten Commandments should be amended. So far as Chicago is concerned most of them have been repealed by implication.

Editor Harvey of Harper's Weekly predicts that the republican ticket will be Taft and Hughes. He has been predicting long enough to get right once.

The kaiser insists that he will be delighted to receive Dr. David Jayne Hill as American ambassador to Berlin. Still, it would be interesting to know what the kaiser thinks about it in German.

"Nebraska announces that it has the poorest man in the United States senate," says the New York World. Nothing of the kind. Nebraska knows that New York has two of the poorest men in the United States senate.

MR. TAFT ON BRYANISM.

William Jennings Bryan has received a reply to his demand, made and reiterated in recent speeches, to know where Mr. Taft stands on the questions of railroad control, tariff revision and other governmental reforms urged by the people. Mr. Bryan has worked himself into something of a frenzy over Mr. Taft's Philippine policy and has concluded a series of inquiries as to the war secretary's position on other public questions by inquiring "What does Secretary Taft denounce as wrong?"

In his speech before the McKinley club of Omaha Mr. Taft has answered these interrogatories, effectively and impressively, even if the answers may not suit the Nebraska statesman. Mr. Taft makes it plain that his good nature is even sufficiently developed to permit him to discuss an autopsy with Mr. Bryan and he delivers a telling thrust by declaring that, in order to discuss questions with Mr. Bryan, it is necessary to consider, not what the democratic party as it used to be thinks on any issue, but what Mr. Bryan thinks on every issue. In other words, the contest is not between the republicans and the democrats, but between the republicans and Bryan, who seems to have the power of leading the democratic party against its will.

Mr. Bryan has denounced the Philippine policy of the administration as a departure from the principles of the Declaration of Independence. Mr. Taft quotes the history that proves that the treaty of Paris could not have been ratified without the support of Mr. Bryan and that he is more responsible than any other one man for the agreement which placed the responsibility for the government of the Philippines upon the American people. Mr. Bryan is now condemning the administration with unstinted abuse for assuming the burdens which he helped to put on us.

Mr. Bryan's claim that he is a reformer and that Mr. Taft is not one furnishes the secretary with a further opportunity to demonstrate how much depends upon the viewpoint. The secretary makes it plain that he is not a reformer if reform means free and unlimited coinage of silver, the government ownership of railroads, a scuttle policy in the Philippines, a reduction of the army and navy to the danger point, federal intermeddling with state affairs and the getting upon each and all sides of every big question as Mr. Bryan has done.

In tone and spirit, in general and in detail, nothing could be more forceful than Mr. Taft's answers to the Bryan list of denunciations. They furnish striking illustration of the difference between the characters of the two men who will probably be opponents in the coming presidential contest. They show the difference between genuine appreciation of public questions and heated and indiscriminate opposition.

PER CAPITA AND PANICS.

The old contention that industrial and commercial panics are caused by a lack of a sufficient volume of money has received a rather effective refutation. It is calculated by the Treasury department that the country's monetary circulation on April 1 was $35.35 per capita, being the highest record ever reached in this country. It is about $14 per capita greater than in 1896, when the democratic campaign was made on the issue that the panic of 1893 and the hard times that followed were all due to the lack of a sufficient volume of money. The present circulation is nearly $2 per capita larger than a year ago, when industrial and commercial conditions were more favorable than ever before in the nation's history.

It is true that in 1873 and again in 1893 there had been a contraction of the per capita circulation. If the panics in those years were caused by the contraction of the volume of money, some other cause will have to be assigned for the industrial and financial depression of 1907. Another contrasting condition is found in the fact that prices of commodities have not declined this year to the extent they did in previous periods of industrial depression. This may be traceable to the fact that the volume of money of final account is not contracting in relation to normal business needs. That commodity prices have not yet fallen to the degree expected is the most promising assurance of a speedy recovery of business energy.

THE DEMOCRATIC FILIBUSTER.

The minority in the house at Washington is furnishing another object lesson in democratic incapacity for statesmanship. Under the leadership of Mr. Williams of Mississippi the democratic members are adopting filibustering tactics to defeat all constructive legislation proposed by the republicans. The plan can work only delay at a time when congress and the public are anxious that every moment be devoted to the consideration of subjects in which the people are vitally interested.

Most of the proceedings of the house are informal in character, the purpose being to save the time required for roll calls. This is the key to the democratic filibuster plan. A members moves that the house resolve itself into a committee of the whole to discuss, for instance, the agricultural appropriation bill. Leader Williams calls for a division. The speaker calls for the ayes and noes and announces that the ayes have it. Williams promptly calls for tellers and the members file down the center aisle of the chamber and are counted. When this result is announced the minority leader demands a roll call. This requires at least a half hour and the motion finally prevails. With tactics repeated at every possible opportunity the result is that the greater part of the time of the house is taken up with answers to roll calls on the most trivial questions.

The filibuster is purely political. Leader Williams admits that he is trying to make campaign material out of his fight, but it is difficult to imagine what he can accomplish in that line except to shoulder the blame that will follow the failure of congressional action upon many matters of keen public concern. The filibuster may prevent an early adjournment of congress, desired by the republican leaders, but the republicans are responsible for the record to be made by congress and they must consequently do the business, whatever time is needed to keep their grip on the situation.

THE OVATION TO MR. TAFT

The magnificent ovation tendered to Mr. Taft as the guest of the McKinley club reflects untold credit upon Omaha and Nebraska thus turned out by the thousands to pay tribute to the big war secretary.

In the vast throng that greeted him with unbounded enthusiasm were representative republicans from nearly every county in the state, whose applause but echoed the admiration felt for the man by all the people who are familiar with his record of achievement and the part he has played in helping to make the administration of President Roosevelt the unqualified success that it is.

If anyone at any time harbored any doubt as to whether the republicans of Nebraska were for Taft as the successor to President Roosevelt, this ovation should make it clear that he is their preferred choice to head the republican national ticket in the coming campaign.

The inspiration of Mr. Taft's visit ought also to strengthen the republicans in their determination to keep Nebraska in the republican column no matter whether the democrats select their standard bearer from this state or not, and to spur them on to exert additional energy to make sure of that result.

The splendid reception accorded to Mr. Taft proves that he stands close to the hearts of all Nebraska and also indicates that Nebraska is close to the heart of Mr. Taft.

On the eve of municipal election our amiable democratic contemporary has discovered that the editor of The Bee was running for mayor and city attorney in South Omaha. Another democratic oracle, Edgar Howard, in his paper discovered a little while ago that the editor of The Bee was running for councilman out in his town of Columbus. To read these same papers it transpires that the editor of The Bee is also cutting all sorts of political capers here, there and everywhere at one and the same time. The editor of The Bee must look like the multiplication table when viewed through democratic glasses.

The only democratic congressman from Nebraska wants the Department of Commerce and Labor to tell him something about the conditions of the meat-packing industry. Up to this time our democratic congressman has always been telling something to the government without for a moment imagining that the government could tell him anything.

The Brooklyn Eagle looks upon the refusal of Massachusetts republicans to send instructed delegates to the Chicago convention as "a set-back for the Taft boom." As a majority of the delegates from Massachusetts are openly in favor of Mr. Taft, while it was predicted that they would be instructed for Governor Hughes, the "set-back" looks like a boost.

Congress has refused to continue the appropriation to enable Dr. Wiley to continue feeding his "poison squad" and testing the dangers or usefulness of cold storage eggs and embalmed beef. The depressing feature of the case is that a lot of government clerks who have been getting free feed at Dr. Wiley's boarding house will have to buy their meal tickets elsewhere.

The democratic organ's account of the big Taft banquet, describing the hall, says that the fern-covered "stage proper was a jungle of germs." Now, we submit that this is overstepping the amenities of political propriety.

William Allen White refers to Speaker Cannon as "a vain, stupid, arrogant old mossback." Tough, of course, but the speaker has already abandoned hope of getting any votes from the Kansas delegation.

From the schedule of rates given out by the Denver hotels, delegates to the democratic national convention will find the cost of living while there anything but democratic.

A Baltimore minister declares that a man who kisses a single woman should be shot. Still, it seems unfair that married women should have a monopoly in the kiss line.

Dr. David J. Hill is going to Berlin as ambassador, but it is understood that he has been already supplied with a properly punched transfer ticket to Paris.

The bolting Nebraska populists lay the blame on Mr. Hearst for the refusal of the St. Louis convention to let them run things in the interest of Bryan. Who would have supposed it after that fulsome banquet which Mr. Bryan threw at Mr. Hearst in St. Louis only four years ago?

"Maryland, My Maryland."
Baltimore American.

Maryland will give Taft sixteen votes in the republican convention and eight more in the electoral college, and it wishes it could give more.

Old Pards Outclassed.
Washington Post.

To be perfectly frank, the democrats may have to admit that at the game of "viewing with alarm" the populists have them looking like a bunch of optimists.

Stringing a Stringer.
Chicago Tribune.

Tom Watson, perpetual populist candidate for the presidency, has completed his arrangements for adding another to his long and glorious string of defeats.

Home Enthusiasm Preferable.
St. Louis Republic.

Berlin's promise to greet Ambassador Hill warmly is satisfactory. Diplomatic warmth is all the dignity of the United States demands. If an American ambassador is expected to spend $80,000 a year in tips in a foreign capital to promote enthusiasm for American institutions we can fall back on the homemade article of enthusiasm for home consumption.

Hastening for the Band Wagon.
Philadelphia Record.

Favorite sons are somewhat cast down by the preference of Massachusetts republicans for the presidential heir. Massachusetts has no favorite son, but Taft has a dangerous lead and they were hopeful that the Bay state would give its support to Hughes and avert the danger of Taft's nomination on the first ballot. If Hughes were only sure of all the New York delegates the whole group of favorite sons would cheer up, but New York republicans hate to be on the losing side and Taft looks very much like a winner.

Poor, Discredited Jeff.
Arkansas Gazette.

Hasn't Jeff Davis learned his lesson yet? Doesn't he know by this time that the people are sick of his continual abuse, nauseated with his billingsgate, weary with his buncombe and bladerdash, contemptuous of his insufferable vanity, and revolted at the presumption that they must elect the candidates who represent his views, and no man can hold office whose candidacy "Jeff" Davis has vetoed, and that the state must be put in the hollow of his hand, a hand that is soiled and besmirched by the abuse of the power that the trusting people of this state have confided in it, but yet insatiably grasps for more power?

Who Will Start the Fireworks?
Washington Star.

Who are to set off the fireworks at the conventions? The texts of both Chicago and Denver will be inspiring. There is not a candidate on the republican list whose name and achievements should not carry a fine panegyric. Taft, Fairbanks, Cannon, Hughes, Knox, are somebody; and have done things; and as for Mr. Bryan, he calls for the best nominating speech his party has in the shop. What Ingersoll did for Mr. Blaine thirty-two years ago somebody should do for Mr. Bryan now. The peerless leader is entitled to the peerless nomination. So far, Mr. Beveridge is the only orator of national reputation scheduled for this exceptionally interesting service. He is one of Indiana's big four, and may be expected to rise to the occasion when the booms at Chicago are required to show down.

ENCOURAGING ANARCHY.

Yellow Journalism Sowing Seeds of Hatred and Envy.
Baltimore Sun.

We believe no injustice or exaggeration is involved in the suggestion that if anarchy and "militant socialism" succeed in gaining a foothold on American soil their success will be due largely to the aid which they receive from a certain class of journals in this country. Meetings of the "unemployed" are of not uncommon occurrence in London. The English are certainly as lawabiding as the New Yorkers and detest rioting and turbulence as intensely as the most conservative New Yorkers. The London police force is as vigilant, as quick to suppress disorder, as the New York policemen. Yet demonstrations in London parks of the unemployed or of any of the discontented classes meet with little interference. "Orators" speak their minds freely without molestation. The police attend, but only to prevent violence. The English theory is that it is better to allow an open demonstration of dissatisfaction with the existing order than, by severe repressive measures, to intensify grievances and to encourage secret meetings of the discontented. London newspapers exercise commendable discretion in reporting such demonstrations. They do not publish the names of prominent Englishmen who have succeeded in politics or in business and the professions, and intimate that their methods extenuate, if they do not justify, the murderous activities of anarchists. English journalism may be dull, according to our notions, but it certainly cannot be accused of any lack of regard for the welfare of the English people.

FAT AND LEAN MEN.

Why Cartoonists Overdo Their Pictures of Taft.
Minneapolis Journal.

Cartoonists the world over are warned that if they lay in a stock of Tafts with forward overhang, they are putting up unsalable stock. "Mme. Jacques," the famous corset-maker, has agreed to give the secretary a sylph-like figure, which will be at once the pride of the cabinet and the despair of the opposing candidates.

A great deal of attention seems to have been riveted on Secretary Taft's embonpoint. Why it is so, it is difficult to say. Probably because the cartoonists having a suggestive feature, seize upon this as the only physical eccentricity of the secretary of war. It is somewhat unfair to him, however, as Secretary Taft does not give the impression of a fat man, but rather of a big and strong man. If he was never pictured any fatter than he is, the cartoons would soon cease to attract attention.

Somebody has raised the question whether a candidate for office is helped or hurt by cartoons. Probably neither. The fat man, especially is immune from ill effects even from unfriendly cartoons. Somehow or other, a man is easier forgiven for being too stout than for being too thin. A great majority of us are looking for more flesh rather than less. This is evidenced by the fact the weighing machines popularize themselves by weighing a man a pound or two heavier than he is.

The fat man is looked upon usually as one who can be trusted. Caesar wanted such men about him, and Shakespeare forever put the quietus on the thin individual by giving a line to Julius Caesar which indicated the unreliability of men who lack in sleekness. Wilkie Collins tried the antidote by giving us Count Fosco, the round, purring, soft pedal fellow who was a remorseless villain. But neither Shakespeare nor Collins established the fact that character depends on flesh.

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Ripples On the Current of Life in the Metropolis.

Although New York has 1,000 seers and seeresses, prophets, palmists and similar lures for people with room to let upstairs, there is always abundant space for one more. Particularly timely is the coming of a wooer of spare wealth, possessed of a new thought which will be passed over to those who are shy on thoughts and moderately long on lucre. The new thought is aesthetic physical culture, a system of mental exercise which absolutely forbids physical exertion. All you are required to do is to think beautiful thoughts. Simple isn't it? Beautiful thoughts are sorely needed in all sections of the big city, particularly in the financial district, where men are carrying all kinds of luck charms in their pockets and neglecting aesthetic culture of the head. The proomter of the cult needs only a ripe press agent to accumulate a bunch of honest dollars.

A parrot is to be the star witness for the plaintiff in the divorce suit of Esther Gwynne Carley against Benjamin, traveling salesman for a big commission house. According to the complaint, Mrs. Carley and the children and servants went to Lakewood last winter and Carley went out to visit them once a week.

"Polly," said Mrs. Carley's lawyer, "remained at home; and the reason Mr. Carley never stayed longer than a day with his family was because he had to feed the parrott."

"I believe," adds the wife, "this was but a subterfuge and that my husband was prompted by a different motive in giving us so little of his company.

"When we went to the country the parrot had a limited vocabulary. I was familiar with every word of it. But when we returned home the bird had acquired expressions which I had never heard it utter before and which could be accounted for on only one hypothesis."

The lawyer says that the only conclusion Mrs. Carley could arrive at was that Mr. Carley had been entertaining somebody named Kittie. And so she packed up her things, including the parrot, returned to her parents in Orlean, N. Y., and brought suit for divorce.

The woes of the poor rich are detailed in some dry statistics given out last week by Appraiser George W. Wanmaker. During the month of March the total value of automobiles imported into this country through New York was only $127,946.92, or a scant third of the value of automobile importations in March of last year.

The most remarkable falling off is that of precious stones and jewelry. The total value for March was $389,514.67, about $3,000,000 below the value of diamonds and pearls imported in March, 1907.

If the Americans have lost their appetite for luxuries they are finding consolation in sweets. During the month the importation of sugar was 50 per cent more than in the same month last year.

A liberal allowance of chewing tobacco is likely to be included in the daily rations of a new baboon recently arrived at the Bronx menagerie from South Africa, and immediately christened by the keepers "Handsome Harry." When Harry, who is a rare Hamadryas baboon, reached the zoo he immediately began to make trouble. He dashed himself against the bars, and the best efforts of the keepers couldn't make him subside. He disdained offerings of sugar, peanuts and other dainties, and was growing more and more violent when he suddenly paused, threw a huge paw around Frank Eberhardt, one of the keepers, who was trying to soothe him, and fishing from the keeper's pocket a bag of chewing tobacco, thrust it into his mouth and retired to a corner of the cage, apparently in supreme content. Hereafter a ration of chewing tobacco will be served with all Harry's meals.

"It is highly interesting," says the Sun, "that a Beecher and a Burchard should meet as opposing counsel in a bit of litigation before one of our highest courts, one a son of Henry Ward Beecher, the other a son of Rum-Romanism-and-Rebellion, Burchard. Mr. Burchard's name is Lewis Sayre, after the eminent surgeon who, by cutting off one yard and a half of Dr. Burchard's digestive tube, saved the life of the man who afterwards confounded the republican party and defeated Blaine. Beecher and Sayre were lionesque men, even down to the roars and growls, and Burchard was much admired by both."

A bill has been introduced in the legislature to tax the dowry of the New York girl who takes a foreigner with a title for better or worse—usually for worse. Then there are other people agitating their thoughts as to why rich American girls marry titles and how it can be stopped. "The fault with these international marriages," says a man who is qualified to speak on the subject, "is not so much with the girls as with the American men whom they know. Rich American girls are limited in their acquaintances to a certain class of American men. These men they meet at dances, at teas and at the opera. But what kind of men are they? Hardly one in a dozen could earn his own living. He knows no trade. If he has a profession he neither knows how to practice it successfully nor has he the habits to do so. The men in New York whose life is purely social and who do no useful things to excuse their existence on this earth are not of a type to which any bright young woman would care to tie herself for life. The rich young woman does not meet socially the bright, active, hard working man who does the real work of the railroads and the trusts and the traction companies. These young men are too busy to be attending monkey dinners and hovering around teas or cotillions after midnight. Most of these rich girls who marry titled foreigners do not know the real American man, and have never had the opportunity to compare his good points with the shining qualities of their foreign suitors."

PERSONAL NOTES.

Secretary Taft will deliver the Memorial Day oration at Grant's tomb, on the Hudson river, New York. The president may attend.

If Prince Helie can get within annexing distance of the Gould millions, he probably won't mind how many spitting matches he becomes involved in as a result.

A double distinction belongs to Henry Dorman of Liberal, Mo., he being the oldest man in his state and the oldest survivor of the civil war. He has lived in three centuries, for lately he celebrated his 109th birthday.

It is not generaly known that King Edward and Queen Alexandra, of England, though far from being the oldest of the royal couples, have been married for more years than any other pair of crowned heads in Europe.

Citizens of the Dominion of Canada have been put in a great state of expectation by the announcement that the heir to the British throne will attend the celebration of the tercentenary of Quebec and the nationalization of battlefields during the week of July 21. The prince of Wales will accompany the North Atlantic and French squadrons. Ten thousand troops will be mobilized in Quebec for the celebration. It is "expected that French and American warships will be present."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made with Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

PLAY OF POLITICS.

Changes Noted in the Current of Party Affairs.
Washington Post (ind.).

A short three months ago there was great joy in the democratic camp over the division in the ranks of the republicans. The latter party seemed split up into several factions. Each of them threatened to fight the others to extermination, while democracy was practically united upon the support of one man for the presidency, though the union, to be sure, was not in all cases a willing one. But democracy was delighted at the prospect of victory. Upon the assurance of a united party against a conglomeration of factions, its cohorts shouted together like a band of college boys at a foot ball match, "Oh, fellows, now's the time to score!"

But the three months have wrought a change, and those joyous shouts have developed a dubious ring. With the nominating conventions less than three months away, the republican ranks have shifted front and are daily growing more consolidated. Reports tend to show the party is rallying steadily to the support of Mr. Taft or, if not him, displays at least a willingness to concentrate solidly behind some one of its aspirants for the White House chair. It is gradually, but surely, rounding into unity. Not so with the democrats. The assured solidarity is threatening to dissolve, just as Mr. Bryan's opponents of his own party prophesied that it would. First, out of the ranks of the disgruntled democrats Mr. Hearst has organized a new party, which is bound to have considerable strength, and he has assured the country that his new party certainly will not support Mr. Bryan. Second, the friends of Governor Johnson have come out in the open and begun an organized campaign for him. Governor Johnson is a strong man, and his candidacy is bound to weaken the oratorical Nebraskan in the very states where, outside of the south, he expected to find his stanchest support. Now the populists have placed Tom Watson of Georgia at the head of their ticket, and a party following which had been surely counted upon for Mr. Bryan has been alienated from him and thrown to the southerner. The last of these desertions from the leadership of the "Peerless One" has not yet been written—but as much again may happen in another three months.

All of which goes to show that what looks so fair in December may not always be radiant with loveliness in July, and that it is not well to fry one's fish until he has caught them. The play of politics is never over until the final curtain is rung down and all the lights put out.

BRYANISM AND POPULISM.

St. Louis Convention Viewed by a Conservative Democrat.
Philadelphia Record (dem.).

The populists of Mr. Bryan's own state regard him as one of themselves. This is a very interesting disclosure as the time for the democratic national convention approaches. The populists of Nebraska must be pretty well acquainted with Mr. Bryan. In 1894 he was actively consorting with them in the calling of a convention. He dropped out of congress because he could not carry the democratic party into the populist camp. He was a delegate to the democratic national convention in 1896, because in Nebraska the democrats and the populists were hardly distinguishable. He has been supported by a considerable part of the populists in his presidential campaigns. The populists of his state made a determined effort to prevent a nomination in St. Louis last week with the idea that if the democratic party nominated Mr. Bryan it would be needless to put a populist ticket in the field. They were defeated, a majority of the convention preferring to put up a straight-out populist ticket; but their efforts and their purposes are highly instructive. They announced that if the democratic party should nominate Mr. Bryan the Nebraska populists would support him to a man. That Mr. Bryan's views are those of the populists hardly admits of question.

The temporary chairman of this convention of populists was Coxey—still remembered as the leader of his "army." The permanent chairman said in his speech that the country was ripe for a French revolution and it only needed the "genius of a Robespierre and the eloquence of a Danton to set the country in a blaze." The financial plank in the platform this convention adopted declared in favor of the issue of irredeemable "fiat" money by the government "direct to the people" and in quantities to suit. The opposition of a majority of the convention to the Nebraska delegation does not seem to have been based upon any difference of opinion with Mr. Bryan, but simply to the determination of the middle-of-the-road populists to maintain their own organization and have a ticket of their own. All of this is highly important to democrats who are going to Denver.

SUNNY GEMS.

"Son," remarked Uncle Eben, "don't worry about a few failures. Jes' look at de success wif which de fruit crop keeps comin' around every year."—Washington Star.

"And you call yourself honest? Huh!"
"Sir, I keep the commandments."
"That must be because you've got an idea that they belong to somebody else."—Cleveland Leader.

Fashion had dictated that amputation of the whisker.

"Never," exclaimed the populists, hastily convening. "Once shaved, we couldn't be distinguished from Bryan democrats."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"My son is exceedingly fond of trained animal exhibitions."
"Is that so?"
"Yes; he says he would go miles to see a good pony ballet."—Baltimore American.

"Bridget," said Mrs. Grouchey, "I don't like the looks of that man who called to see you last night."
"Well, well," replied Bridget, "ain't it funny, ma'am? He said the same about you."—Philadelphia Press.

"Doctor," said the patient, after paying his bill, "if there is anything in the theory of the transmigration of souls you'll be a warhorse after death."
"Really!" exclaimed Dr. Bilker, "that sounds rather flattering."
"Yes; you're such a splendid charger."—Philadelphia Press.

"You can't always judge a politician by his campaign text-book."
"No," answered Senator Sorghum, "but you could often find out a lot that's interesting and important by getting a look into his checkbook."—Washington Star.

"After all, it's the wise man who can change his opinion."
"But the wisest men simply can't do it."
"Why not?"
"Because they've been dead for years."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The hobo was pleading for pity.
"It's dis way, yer honor," he whined, "I don't git no chance. Everybody's agin' me—dey're all conspirin' ter keep me down."
The judged beamed benevolently. "Well, nobody shall say that I joined in that conspiracy," he said. "Trying to keep you down, are they? Well, they shant do it. I'll send you up."—Cleveland Leader.

SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE.

Success Magazine.

Today we have journeyed far,
My heart and I;
Came home at dusk 'neath a star
Hung keen and high.

The morn was a blade of steel—
Scabbard of white—
Bonnie and brave to feel
In the burnished light.

As we footed the open road
We sang the sun;
Love was the debt we owed
The day begun.

The hills were abrupt and blue—
Castles of kings.
To be won and wandered through
For precious things.

Noon and the long afternoon—
Gladness and hope—
And a shadow that walked too soon
The westward slope.

So is the wild world won
By them who roam;
But best of the day that is done—
The door of home.

Piano Prices Within Everyone's Reach

Why?

Because the Hospe store carries the largest and most varied stock of high grade pianos in the west.

Because the **One Price, No Commission** plan which it originated many years ago, has been maintained steadfastly always as protection against high prices and an assurance of fairest treatment.

Because in this store there is absolutely no discrimination and every person's money buys exactly as much as anyone's else.

Because our prices are on rock bottom, the lowest obtainable and are mainly $50 to $150 less than are quoted in other stores selling the same grade of pianos.

Because **Our Smoke Sale** going on now saves you from $75 to $100 from our established lowest One Price—an opportunity rarely to present itself again to you.

Because new pianos can be bought here for $98, $125, $145, $155, $165, $175, $199, $210 and on up to $1,000, with terms from $6 and $10 monthly. Slightly used pianos can be bought for $74, $88, $98, $115, $139, up to $500, including the best makes. Terms from $5 to $10 monthly.

We are factory distributers for Kranich & Bach, Krakauer, Kimball, Bush & Lanel, Hallet & Davis, Melville Clark, Cable-Nelson, Weser Bros., Victor, Conway, Whitney, Mandfield, Kensington, Cramer, etc., etc.

A. HOSPE CO., 1513 Douglas St.

Branch Houses: Council Bluffs, Iowa; Kearney and Lincoln, Neb.