THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.:
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1	36,945	17	36,950
2	36,900	18	36,600
3	36,750	19	37,140
4	37,010	20	36,950
5	36,800	21	36,820
6	37,580	22	36,920
7	37,240	23	36,460
8	37,040	24	36,660
9	37,140	25	36,850
10	37,060	26	36,550
11	37,090	27	36,900
12	37,050	28	36,760
13	37,340	29	36,920
14	37,330	30	36,990
15	37,120	31	36,970

Totals 1,108,530
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Daily average..... 36,572

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of May, 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.

Open season for the straw hat and the straw ballot.

Pa Rourke's ball team is standing up for Omaha in good shape.

Mr. Taft will be able to sit into the nomination game at Chicago with a nice supply of "velvet."

Miss Ice of Kansas City is in court because she refuses to pay a dental bill. It's a cold world.

The Roger Sullivan vice presidential boom appears to have been kidnaped. No reward offered.

Secretary Taft returns from the big ditch to find that his opposition has fallen in the way of the steam shovels.

"The spring crop of frogs is small," says a Virginia paper. Possibly, but the crop of other croakers is as large as ever.

Having told us the things he is against, maybe Aspirant Berge will write another letter and tell us what he is for.

Smoke inspectors will be pleased with Mr. Carnegie's prediction that the coal supply will last for another 200 years.

Favorite sons will have to get theirs on the first ballot at Chicago, as the prospect is that there will be no second ballot.

It is not explained whether the socialists nominated Debs for president because he was a favorite or a habit with them.

Hastings gets the Grand Army encampment this year and will find that the boys and girls of '61 are still a lively body.

November race report: Taft first in a romp, Bryan a poor second and Hearst a trailing third. Watson and Debs also ran.

Harry Thaw declares that District Attorney Jerome is erratic. It is getting harder every day to prove that Thaw is insane.

The weather man seems to have gotten control of the elements at last and the May days have become in reality what they are in fancy.

"The Monroe doctrine is as dead as a herring," says the Paris Matin. Still, no foreign power has volunteered to send out a squad to bury it.

"Has the octopus devoured Senator Jeff Davis?" asks the Chicago News. Think not. At least there has been no report of the illness of the octopus.

Congressman Hobson voted to have "In God We Trust" restored to the coins, but he still wants it understood that he puts most of his trust in battleships.

The Brownsville case having been postponed until next December, Senator Foraker's next speech will probably be on some thrilling subject like the binominal theorem, or the law of gravitation.

The street repair department is still showing commendable activity and the holes that have made Omaha's pavements notorious are rapidly disappearing. This is the sort of campaign that will commend itself to the taxpayers and silence criticism

THE STATES AND THE NATION.

The awakening of the official and public conscience to the necessity of conserving the natural and latent resources of the nation is not the only promise of beneficial results expected from the conference of governors at the White House. The conservation of resources is a material problem, and there is every indication that the interest in it aroused by the addresses at the conference will develop into a public demand for more intelligent and honest legislation and conduct for the future. But the conference also developed another matter of keen interest to the states and the public. Governor Folk of Missouri, in the course of a rather striking address, made plain the intimation of his fears that back of the conference was a deep laid conspiracy on the part of President Roosevelt or some others, "first and real names to plaintiff unknown," to deprive the states of some of their vested rights in the water supply, the coal, iron, lead and other sources of wealth within the limits of the states.

Perhaps the best answer to this intimation was furnished by Mr. Root, secretary of state, in his address, in which he said:

> It is high time that the sovereign states of the union should begin to perform their duties with reference, not only to their own individual local interest, but with reference to the common good.

Something more than a year ago, in an address before the Pennsylvania society in New York, Secretary Root advanced this same thought in the declaration that:

> The people will have the control they need, either from the states or from the national government; and if the states fail to furnish it in due measure, sooner or later constructions of the constitution will be found to vest the power where it will be exercised—in the national government.

Within the last year or two there has been an overflow of talk by certain statesmen, particularly those from the southern states, of the drift toward centralization of power at Washington, to the limitation of the rights and powers of the individual states. The question of how far the power of congress extends in exercising control over affairs of the people is a matter of dispute and difference of opinion, but Secretary Root's statement must come as a warning, in which is held out a promise. He makes it plain that it is the purpose of the administration at Washington to protect the resources of the nation, for the intelligent utilization of people of the present generation, to stop waste of public wealth and to prolong, for the benefit of future generations, the life of the country's elemental resources. The different states are solicited to join with the federal government in the furtherance of this policy for the common good. If they fail to respond, the federal government will still be pledged to see how far it can go in performing a service it would gladly leave to the states. There is no desire on the part of anyone to rob any state of its sovereignty or its powers, but the common good demands action from some source for the preservation of the sources of the people's wealth and comfort.

The preservation of the forests, the proper use of water rights and other questions of general interest have been before the states for some years. Some of the states have been painfully lax in responding to public sentiment on these propositions and their neglect has caused the awakening of a sentiment in favor of having the federal government take an active hand in affairs. Opposition in Oregon, Idaho, Washington and other western states to the government's irrigation, grazing and forestry plans has caused the people to appeal to congress for relief. The situation has been developed, not by an attempt of congress to usurp state rights, but by the failure of the states to perform their clearly defined duties. The question of state rights and government limitations will be quickly settled if the states are brought into legislative accord with the congress of the United States in the matter of laws affecting resources in which the entire people have an interest. In a union of self-governing states a strong central government is essential. The central government will have little to do if the states perform their individual duties toward public resources. It may have much to do if the individual states neglect or disregard their duties in relation to the protection of the nation's natural resources within state boundaries.

MR. BRYAN'S PARTY LOYALTY.

When asked the point blank question, "Will you accord support to Governor Johnson in the event of his nomination at Denver?" Colonel Bryan refused to make any answer except to direct the propounder of the question to his political record. While the prospect of Governor Johnson's nomination is not promising, he and his supporters will find precious little consolation in Mr. Bryan's hint of what he will do if the Denver convention decides to select the Minnesota man as the party's standard bearer.

Mr. Bryan admits that he supported the candidacy of James B. Weaver for the presidency in 1892, in opposition to Mr. Cleveland. His excuse—or justification—is that Cleveland was obnoxious to western democrats and that the hope of a democratic victory rested in taking some of the republican states from Harrison. This served the purpose of giving Mr. Bryan and his followers a chance to vent their opposition to Cleveland and at the same time aid in the party's triumph. The explanation is a little paradoxical, but it serves a purpose. The fact remains that Weaver was Mr. Bryan's choice for the nomination and his voting for him was probably more a matter of love than duty.

In 1904 a clever demonstration of Mr. Bryan's party loyalty was furnished. He fought the nomination of Judge Parker most bitterly at St. Louis and journeyed across the continent to explain, at public meetings, why Parker could not be elected. He made some speeches for Judge Parker, after the nomination, and the files of the newspapers show the character of his loyalty to the candidate who defeated him for the nomination at St. Louis. Bryan spoke for Parker in Missouri and Missouri went for the republican ticket for the first time since the war. Reduced democratic majorities in democratic states blaze the route of Mr. Bryan's speaking tour in the 1904 campaign. His appeal to his party record for a hint of what he woud do in case of Johnson's nomination at Denver sounds more like a threat than a promise, in the light of his political history of the last sixteen years.

BERGE'S CALL TO ARMS.

The trumpet blast from a defeated candidate who wants to try again has been sounded. George W. Berge has placed his aspirations before the voters of Nebraska with much care. He steers his course between the issues very adroitly and announces himself in favor of very little, but opposed to much. Mr. Berge baits his traps for democrats and populists alike and asks the forces of fusion in Nebraska to rally to his support. He offers nothing more than he did when he was running for governor and when the people of Nebraska rejected his program.

He is peculiarly unfortunate in selecting Governor Sheldon as a target for his shafts of opposition. It is true that Governor Sheldon has proceeded with much deliberate care in his administration. Every step taken by the governor so far has been marked by prudent forethought and calm judgment. He did not enter office with the intention of ripping things up the back, but did promise to bring about certain reforms. He realized, as most all thoughtful men, that great changes in the administration of public affairs cannot be achieved abruptly. With the co-operation of men elected on the same platform and pledged to the same objects and with the assistance of newly enacted laws to bring about the changes desired, Governor Sheldon has worked steadily for the needed reforms. His administration so far has been a very successful one, and it will require much more than the glittering generalities indulged in by Aspirant Berge to seriously affect the chances of the present governor for his second term.

THE FUEL OF THE FUTURE.

In the absorbing, although discouraging, stories of waste, coming in the reports of the governors' conference at Washington, Mr. Andrew Carnegie contributed a most interesting chapter on the extravagance of Americans in the use of their coal resources and the problem that will confront the future in the matter of a fuel and power supply. Mr. Carnegie made the prediction that the coal supply of the nation would be exhausted within 200 years, allowing for a diminution of consumption due to an increase in price that must be constant. He stated that when the republic was formed there was an available coal supply of about 2,000,000,000,000 tons which has been either mined, or rendered useless by poor methods of mining until, at the present rate of consumption, which doubles every decade, the entire supply will be exhausted in less than two centuries.

Mr. Carnegie's figures do not agree with those supplied by a writer in a recent issue of Harper's Weekly, who estimates that the coal supply will last for 450 years. The conflict comes over the difference in the estimates of the original supply, and even the figures of yearly consumption are largely speculative, but the conclusions are sufficiently striking to direct attention to the urgent need of a stoppage of waste. All authorities agree that nearly 90 per cent of the potential energy of coal is wasted in the common methods of consumption of it in the production of power. The saving of any considerable percentage of this waste would solve the fuel supply for centuries yet to come. It is even urged that state regulation should be resorted to in order to prevent waste in mining and in the use of coal for the production of power. The people have a vested right in this heritage of nature and should, in Mr. Carnegie's opinion, use every recourse to check the waste. On this subject Mr. Carnegie said:

> The most promising check on coal consumption is the substitution of other power. The sun motor still runs; its rays render the globe habitable, and may yet be made to produce power through solar engines, or may be concentrated in furnaces. The sun helps to raise the tides, which some day will be harnessed; and still more practically it raises vapor to fall as rain and supply our mill streams and rivers, which it is estimated may some day yield over 30,000,000-horsepower—or more than all now produced from fuel by all our engines combined. Dr. Pritchett is responsible for the statement that on a clear day, when well above the horizon, the sun delivers upon each square acre of the earth's surface exposed to its rays the equivalent of 7,500-horsepower, working continuously. Thus, there is abundance of power lying around us, if we only knew how to harness it. And just as the woods and the ores and the mineral fuels have become sources of wealth and power within our memory, so will become the running waters within a few years.

It is none too early to begin considering what will happen to posterity when the coal in the country shall be consumed. The time limit fixed by the experts—from 200 to 450 years—is a short space in the history of the world, and the time to begin conserving the coal supply is now. Inventive genius, perhaps, may be relied upon to eventually find a fuel substitute, but intelligence, rather than invention, should be called into action to put a stop to extravagance and waste.

Nebraska railroad employes are to have an opportunity to show the State Railway commission the close bond between rates and wages. The public is interested very deeply in this matter and will watch the proceedings with more than common interest. The showing of profits made by the railroads in the state is such as hardly warrants the assertion that the railroads cannot afford to pay present wages.

New York has mislaid $36,000,000, received some years ago from the sale of certain street railway holdings, and the city treasurer says he does not "believe there is any use in looking for the money." The safe plan will be to let the money go and abuse President Roosevelt for "destroying confidence in securities."

In Lincoln it is proposed to make the daylight schedule more effective by cutting off the transportation facilities that now reach to the oasis of at Havelock. In the meantime the Havelock saloon keepers may be losing a little sleep, but they are not worrying over the prospect.

The race track, driven from Bennings by an act of congress, will be located just across the state line in Maryland, where the followers of the ponies will feel reasonably safe until some one discovers that congress possesses the power to regulate interstate morals.

Governor Folk of Missouri expressed the fear, at the conference of governors at Washington, that the federal government was trying to rob the individual states of their power. Governor Folk should break himself of the habit of seeing ghosts in daylight.

A resolution calling for an investigation of the weather bureau has been offered in congress. We suggest that Congressmen Mudd, Moon, Flood, Hale and Rainey be named as members of the investigating committee.

The Omaha Board of Education is still undecided as to who will get the position of principal of the high school. In the meantime a mighty good job is dangling before the eyes of a number of anxious applicants.

The double-ender catalogues Aspirants Berge and Shallenberger as "militant leaders," and merely mentions Aspirants Dahlman and Lobeck. What sort of way of supporting home industry is this.

"It is not known what Mr. Bryan's political opinions are," says the New York Times. Still, Mr. Bryan declares that he stands just where he did ten years ago.

History Encourages Hope.

Washington Herald.

Notwithstanding the extensive silence prevailing concerning the next vice president of the United States, history does not justify the belief that the office will absolutely go begging.

Bound to Fly.

Baltimore American.

It begins to look as though the twentieth century would see the solution of the problem of aerial travel. Some of the experiments lately in that direction indicate that airships under full control of human power are possibilities and even probabilities. And that, in turn, will solve another problem, for there will be no danger to pedestrians in the lack of a speed limit.

Noted Authors Unhonored.

Springfield Republican.

The town of Kipling has just blossomed out in Canada, where there is only one town of Shakespeare. The nearest the United States comes to having a Shakespeare on the map is the town of Shake in Oregon. For some inscrutable reason the great English dramatist was never popular among the new town namers in North America, although we have in the United States thirty Miltons, three Goldsmiths, four Dickenses, thirty odd Scotts, twenty Byrons, two Tennysons and one Thackeray. Nothwithstanding all the Browning clubs, there isn't a Browning on the American map.

Objections to Mothers' Day.

New York Tribune.

Two insuperable objections to the establishment of a "Mothers' Day" must occur to everybody who has pondered over Senator Burkett's late resolution. In the first place, holidays, like monuments, ought to be made for people who are likely to be forgotten. And, in the second place, the usual American habit of converting a place, the usual American habit of converting a holiday into a glorious opportunity for a trip to the races, a fishing expedition, a quiet game of poker or even more exciting adventures would make "Mothers' Day" a very uncomfortable twenty-four hours for the living whom it purported to honor.

Trusts and High Prices.

Boston Globe.

But if capital and labor are pursuing a right course, it is not so evident that those trusts which, under tariff protection, can advance the prices of the necessaries of life as they see fit, are acting in good faith with the consumers of this country.

The trusts obtained their power for consolidating competing concerns with the implied understanding that they could thereby give the public more reasonable prices. In the days of competition, after a panic, the cost of living was reduced because competitors made prices lower—there were no "gentlemen's agreements." Now, with the trusts wielding an almost tyrannical power, the people find prices soaring instead of being lowered in depressed times.

The farmers cannot be blamed for the exorbitant prices of beef, eggs, vegetables and many articles that go into cold storage. They do not receive the fancy prices which the unfortunate consumers must pay. The trusts see that no one benefits besides themselves.

BITS OF WASHINGTON LIFE.

Minor Scenes and Incidents Sketched on the Spot.

As the state of Jeff Davis and of three rival governors butts into the news columns without invitation, it might help some if the defenseless reader gets a straight tip on the proper pronounciation of "Arkansas." Two men who debated the question without result asked Senator Davis which pronounciation was correct—Arkansas or Arkansaw? Senator Davis responded promptly: "The word Arkansas should be pronounced Arkansaw; the authority for this pronounciation is covered by a special act of the general assembly of 1881."

The Retired club of Washington yearly gains and yearly loses members. Its membership is in the hundreds at least, and it holds meetings at any time and at any place that may be convenient, two members constituting a quorum for the transaction of business.

The name of this club cannot be found in the Washington directory, nor are its members listed under the head of "organizations," but it is a marked day when one does not happen upon gatherings of the members of the hotels or in the corridors of the capitol.

Washington draws to itself many of the retired ones of the army. Living there are scores of retired army and navy officers, retired doctors, retired lawyers, retired clergyman, and last, but not by any manner of means least, retired officeholders. To a great extent they live in the past and talk in the past, but no one should think for a moment that because of this the members of the Retired club are not in touch with the things of the present.

The latest addition to the membership of the Retired club is William E. Chandler, one-time senator of the United States, secretary of the navy, and only recently a member of the Spanish Claims commission.

The navy department has sent to the presidents of all the leading colleges and universities conveying the information that a competitive examination will be held in Washington, June 29, for applicants for commissions as assistant paymaster in the navy. There will be at least seven vacancies to be filled in the grade on that date. The department letter contains the following paragraph:

> The pay department will be glad to designate, to take this examination, any students or graduates of your university—not in excess of three—desiring to compete and whom you may recommend. As it is desired to secure young men of sufficient maturity to take up, with credit, the varied duties and responsibilities of a pay officer in the navy, it is requested, that, should you make any recommendation, you consider his maturity and natural aptitude for business affairs, as well as his probity and general ability; and that if not a graduate (as would be preferred) that he be a man who has been under observation during not less than two years' attendance at your university.

The Washington Times reports that, like the naughty boy with the tack, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, daughter of the president, played a cruel joke on a man in the public gallery of the House of Representatives. Mrs. Longworth found a tack on the floor of the executive gallery and put it in a seat in the public gallery, which is separated from the executive territory by an iron railing. And a man came in, sat on the tack, and proceeded to jump into the air with all the force of a bullet discharged from a modern rifle. He was a middle-aged man, dignified, weighed down with importance. He seemed angry. He glared around. But the president's daughter was looking the other way as she laughed in childish glee.

The title of the "David Harum" of the senate is in question. The friendly contestants are Senator Stewart of Vermont and Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin. These two gray-headed, but light-hearted old men form the most picturesque pair of chums in the senate today. Senator Stewart, who is 82, is the oldest man in the body. Senator Stephenson, who lacks a few weeks of being 79, is just a little younger than Senator Allison of Iowa, who is the second oldest senator and who passed his 79th birthday some little time ago.

The other day Senator Stewart and Senator Stephenson were "kidding" each other in the lobby and swapping observations. Each told of his younger days and the modest wages, such as $12, $14 or $16 a month, for which he had worked. Senator Stewart declared that he had felt like a rich man when his pay as a teacher was raised to $16. In the course of the talk Senator Stephenson invited Senator Stewart to go on a camping trip which the Wisconsin senator makes each summer in the northern part of his state—the northern part of said state being pretty much his own property. Stephenson explained that he had a tent which had been given him by General "Phil" Sheridan in '76, but when Stewart asked if there were any floors to the tent Stephenson replied disdainfully that there were not, and that they just laid fresh green boughs. Stewart then wanted to know if Stephenson was going to do the cooking, to which Stephenson replied that there would be good cooks along, but that he had been able to cook in his day, and that he could take the Vermont senator to the very spot in the woods where he had cooked his last batch of biscuits about fifty years ago. "Yes," replied Stewart, "and we'd probably find those very biscuits petrified."

Hardly an afternoon passes when the supreme court has been in session and the weather is good but that a few of the nine justices hit the broad pavement at the Peace monument and amble in a dignified way up Pennsylvania avenue. They proceed by imposing twos or threes—those who walk. Justices White and Harlan, tall men and large men, topped by high silk hats, are as striking a couple as ever parade that way. Justice Holmes and Justice Brewer, equally tall and elegant of attire, and even Justice McKenna, a man of little stature, the only member of the court with a beard, and Justice Moody sometimes join the judicial procession.

Freight Rate Raise Ridiculed.

Springfield Republican.

Chairman Henry Fink of the Norfolk & Western road, one of the oldest and best-known railroad experts in the country, ridicules the proposal of raising freight rates as a method of improving revenues. That is the way to get less and not more traffic. He has been through other depressions, and says that it was the practice then to lower instead of to raise rates. He would lower rates now and wages also, and thinks the employes will accept a reasonable reduction later on—as they might have by this time, he adds, but for "receiving powerful encouragement not to do so." This is to be placed alongside the complaint of a high Pennsylvania railroad officer, who says that the shippers will not let the roads raise rates and President Roosevelt will not let them reduce wages.

PERSONAL NOTES.

President Roosevelt has accepted the presidency of the international congress on tuberculosis, which will be held in Washington in the autumn.

San Francisco has voted nearly $20,000,000 bonds for local improvement, and has a reasonable hope that some of the money will be applied to the purpose in view.

Walter W. Warwick, the chief law officer in the office of the comptroller of the treasury, has been appointed auditor and examiner of accounts for the Panama canal zone.

Ex-Senator Clark of Montana, says his Fifth avenue house is not worth as much as estimated by the assessor. However, it has a value. There is not a finer horrible example in architecture.

Walter McClintock of Pittsburg, the ethnologist, who has given special study to the life, customs and legends of the Blackfoot Indians, with whom he lived for six years, recently received an invitation from the crown prince and crown princess of Germany to relate to them some of his most interesting experiences. Mr. McClintock gave a lecture on this subject before the Berlin society of Ethnology and Anthropology.

William Montgomery, the artistic looter of the Allegheny National bank of Pittsburg, had one novel modern convenience to carry out his business plans. A private door in the paneled wall of his private office enabled him to secure from a sympathetic confederate cash to balance his accounts when the examiner unexpectedly appeared, the money being returned when the examiner departed. Suspicion was diverted long enough for him to squander $469,000 of the bank's resources.

SIGNIFICANT TURN IN PRICES.

Reduction Considered a Healthy Business Indication.

Wall Street Journal.

Bradstreet's index of prices, giving commodity quotations as of May 1, shows clearly that, after the upward turn of prices in March, the downward trend was again resumed in April. On May 1 the index number pointed to $7.9629 as the group value, compared with $8.0650 on April 1, and with $7.9862 on March 1. These fluctuations appear still more marked when compared with January 1, when the index stood at $8.2949. Meanwhile there has been a decline of 4 per cent to May 1, and prices are down near to the level of 1903 and 1904, so far as this criterion of values indicates.

The movement toward lower prices is probably universal. In British markets a similar sagging is noted of about the same extent. The decrease applies in the United States to some forty different articles, of which provisions, fruits, fibers, cotton goods, iron, naval stores and lumber are among the more important classes. Groceries, steel, coal, hardware and chemicals have not changed in the last month, while certain cereals and other staples have advanced, including sugar, hides, rubber, tobacco and hay.

Comparing May 1, this year, with last May reveals a still larger group of decreases, and a much more pronounced decline from the figure of $8.9356 to $7.9629, or nearly 11 per cent. Taken as a whole, this is a healthier business indication than the contrary movement would be under existing conditions of trade and industry.

CONFERENCES OF GOVERNORS.

Removing Friction from State and Federal Machinery.

Minneapolis Journal.

The governors seem to be very much taken with this idea of conferring. Perhaps the largest result of the president's conference at the White House is a movement on the part of the governors to provide for a regular annual conference. They seem inclined, however, to run the thing themselves. While acknowledging their debt to the president for having gotten them together this time, they seem disposed to provide for future conferences, without depending upon a call from the president, for the purpose of considering such matters as uniform insurance laws, both fire and life; laws relating to taxation and other things where co-operdation and conference may be profitable.

While there is, undoubtedly, in this idea of annual governors' conferences the disposition to make much of the rights and powers of the state as against federal encroachments, the governors themselves recognize that there are things about which they might properly confer, the treatment of which can best be accomplished by federal authority.

The president met the issue very happily when, in a reply to an expressed apprehension with respect to the encroachment of federal upon state authority, he came promptly to his feet with the statement that he did not care a rap whether the laws were enforced by the state or national government, so long as they were enforced for the good of the people. That's a practical, common-sense view of the matter and really shows how foolish is this anxiety lest the federal supplant state authority. Old, worn-out political machinery is just as sure to be discarded for new and improved political machinery as that is to happen in the case of industrial contrivances. The people of the twentieth century are not going to be deprived of the best means of doing things out of consideration for some old-time sentiment with respect to state sovereignity, and while the governors may accomplish a great deal of good conferring in their state capacities, they would not last long as obstructors of means and measures and methods that may happen to be federal if they also happen to be the best.

SMILING REMARKS.

He—Last night I was so happy I thought it was all a dream.
She—How did you find it out it wasn't?
He—The policeman pinched me.—Baltimore American.

Mistress—Now, remember, Bridget, the Joneses are coming for dinner.
Cook—Leave it to me, mum. I'll do me worst. They'll never trouble yez again.—Tit-Bits.

"Yes, I can let you in on the ground floor if you want a little of this stock."
"No, you can't. The last time I came in on the ground floor the whole scheme promptly tumbled into the subcellar."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"They say," remarked Uncle Allen Sparks, "that the corporations are not going to contribute anything to the campaign funds this year. Then we won't have as much campaign oratory as usual. There is no loss without some gain.—Chicago Tribune.

Bacon—They say Dauber does some wonderful work.
Egbert—Yes; I understand he painted some bananas green and in a month they all turned yellow.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Your goose is cooked," cried one of two sneakers.
"And your cake is dough," retorted the other.
But they were not enemies recriminating with joy at each other's misfortunes; they were merely two friendly cooks comparing notes of progress.—Baltimore American.

Reporter—I couldn't get anything out of the detective as to where he got the leading clue but that a little bird told him.
Editor—Humph! Possibly one of his stool pigeons.—Baltimore American.

"I wonder why the owl has been chosen as the symbol of wisdom?"
"Because the owl has sense enough to keep its mouth shut, except only when it opens it to hoot at everything else."—Baltimore American.

"Who is that man who struts as though he were the chief person in the universe?"
"That is a medical light, celebrated as a lung specialist."
"Oh, that is the reason he is so chesty."—Washington Star.

"The latest London play is called 'The Thunderbolt.'"
"By Jove!"
"No, by Pinero."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I observe," said the editor of the magazine, looking over the manuscript that had been submitted to him by the aspiring author thereof, "that you have used the phrase, 'lean hours.' How can there be such a thing as a 'lean hour?'"
"Why not?' demanded the other. "There is such a thing as a spare moment, isn't there?"—Chicago Tribune.

FATHER'S GARDEN.

Father's got a garden—
He would have you know—
Peas, potatoes, cabbage,
Planted row on row;
When he gets home from the office
Off comes his coat and vest;
His zeal then knows no limit,
His household knows no rest.

It certainly is marvelous
The way the thing was done,
He had a man to plough it
One night at set of sun;
He put in rhubarb, rye and corn,
Carrots and parsley, too,
If you would know, ask father
How fast that garden grew.

The truck had just been in a week
When father's mind grew reckless;
He stretched the truth a knot or two
And we had peas for breakfast;
For lunch we had some home-grown beets,
And if 'tis strange, why pardon—
For dinner we had pumpkin pie
All out of father's garden.

And oh, alas! I had forgot
The squashes long and striped,
Which father planted in his lot
They traveled fast as bipeds;
And when he wheeled his barrow home
He smelt a squash a-baking—
'Twas grown in that same garden lot
That father had been raking.

But I have not named half the truck
The onions and tomatoes,
The butterbeans and garlic, too,
With which pa's breath was freighted;
And as his barrow keeps the trail
At all times piping hot,
The hub of all the universe
Is father's garden lot.

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