

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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GEO. B. TSCHUCK, Treasurer.

M. P. WALKER, 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.

Anyway, the consumers will not have to pay that \$29,240,000 fine.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon saved his hide before the others were placed on the free list.

General Miles is about due to renew his old habit of calling occasionally at the White House.

According to Judge Smith McPherson the Missouri freight and passenger rate law is "not worth 2 cents."

Speaker Cannon is said to be in a forgiving mood. Let him prove it by subscribing for Collier's Weekly.

The humorists are not all dead. An eastern manufacturer has placed a "Taft Panatella" cigar on the market.

The World-Herald has found a joker in the Payne tariff bill. It is always safe to trust an adept for tasks of that kind.

The record of building permits to date promise to make 1909 another topnotcher as a building season in Omaha.

"Why Americans Love Lincoln" is the title of a magazine article. The best reason is that Lincoln loved Americans.

Mr. Foraker did not say that he was out of politics. He declared that he would not enter politics again of his own accord.

The Texas fruit crop has been destroyed by frost. That's what Texas gets for inducing Mr. Bryan to buy land for a fruit farm in that state.

It seems that the framers of the tariff bill neglected to follow Judge McPherson's example in sending out advance copies of their decision.

Pennsylvania's new senator, Mr. Oliver, was born in Ireland, but this advantage is offset by the fact that he has lived for many years in Pittsburg.

"Will Mr. Roosevelt be missed?" asks the New York Sun. Hear the unanimous chorus of affirmative answers by the cartoonists and the paragraphers.

The daughter of Oklahoma's governor received sixty pairs of hosiery in a "shower." It is not unnatural that so much hosiery should be displayed in a shower.

"Stephenson gets the senatorship, what does Wisconsin get?" asks an eastern paper. Most reliable evidence on the subject is that Wisconsin gets about \$110,000.

It is not a high tribute to American intelligence that a prize fighter can refuse to engage in a fight because the \$50,000 stake offered is not large enough to tempt him.

The Water board still delays formulation of its proposition to vote \$6,500,000 in bonds to complete the purchase of the water works at the appraised value, formerly denounced as outrageously exorbitant. What are they waiting for?

One of the members of the Douglas delegation at Lincoln is wondering how he got back the money returned to him by pickpockets who had stolen it. Some other people are wondering how a five-dollar-a-day lawmaker got the money that was stolen.

Conditions of the Treasury.

It would appear that the opponents of tariff revision have been busy trying to create the impression throughout the country that the Treasury department at Washington is really in a bad way and on the verge of bankruptcy, the purpose evidently being to prevent any radical reduction of existing tariff schedules for fear of the effect on the revenues of the government. Many of the articles recently printed have directed attention to the disappearing surplus and have laid stress on the necessity of either going very lightly with the pruning of the tariff schedules or else providing new sources of revenue.

The effect of this campaign of publicity has been greatly relieved by the statement just issued by Louis A. Coolidge, assistant secretary of the treasury, showing the exact condition of the treasury balances and placing an intelligent estimate on the prospects of early recovery by the resumption of normal conditions in the industries with the resultant increase in foreign trade. Mr. Coolidge shows that the available cash balance in the treasury on March 15, 1909, was \$135,087,999, compared with \$141,498,456 on March 15, 1905, the beginning of Mr. Roosevelt's last term. The present cash balance is \$60,000,000, compared with only \$37,000,000 on March 15, 1905. The free gold in the treasury fund on March 15, 1909, was \$87,531,825, compared with \$57,588,250 on March 15, 1905.

The amount of actual cash in the treasury, satisfying as it may be, is less significant than the figures showing the changes in receipts and disbursements of the department. The revenues for the first fifteen days of March were \$6,000,000 larger than for the same period of last year, an increase of 27 per cent, while the excess of expenditures over receipts were \$4,000,000 less, a gain of 65 per cent. The revenues for the first fifteen days of March were larger than for any corresponding period in the last five years, and it is confidently predicted by treasury experts that the government's revenues for the present calendar year, in spite of the dull trade in the first two months, will be equal to those of any year in the nation's history. The treasury receipts from imports are showing substantial gain. The treasury is meeting all obligations promptly and will continue to meet them without resort to bond issues or the emission of certificates of indebtedness, such as have been authorized by congress. It is natural to expect that there will be a lull in import business pending adjustment of the tariff schedules, but importers are already enabled to base their estimates and place their business in lines not affected by the pending tariff bill so that the effect on customs receipts may not be material.

Mr. Bryan's Rejoicings.

The esteemed Commoner, Mr. Bryan's personally conducted organ, breaks almost into yellow journalism in the selection of black headlines for the purpose of displaying news which has evidently pleased Mr. Bryan very much. "Prosperity Items" is the title used by Mr. Bryan to announce the fact that the Lackawanna Steel company has reduced wages in its Buffalo plant, that the Dearing Coal company of Delaware has gone into the hands of a receiver, that wages are to be reduced in a New Haven steel company and that the unemployed in New York have been planning a public demonstration.

This is simply additional proof that the people of the country do not understand Mr. Bryan nor his mental method of finding real joy and satisfaction in things that would depress the average man. He can not, of course, become highly enthusiastic over such evidences of depression in wage-earning and industrial circles so long as they are isolated and while the general trend is toward betterment in conditions. Nothing short of a complete industrial panic would make him feel that his predictions had been fully vindicated and the indications are that he will not be wholly happy for a long time to come.

Mr. Bryan should not be discouraged. The season is in its infancy yet and there is no telling what his old friends, the boll weevil, the chinch bug, rust, hog cholera, sheep scab and pip in the poultry yard, may do toward creating misery, woe, poverty and political discontent among the prosperous and happy American farmers. Most of us would look upon a crop failure as a calamity, but it would apparently cause Mr. Bryan, the advance agent of adversity, to chuckle and spread the glad tidings in big type.

The Assassination of Petrosini.

The murder at Palermo, Italy, of an Italian member of the New York detective force will probably have the effect of arousing both the state and federal governments to more strenuous and intelligent effort to suppress the "Black Hand" societies in this country and prevent further admission of immigrant members of such murderous organizations. Petrosini was a lieutenant of detectives and had done splendid work in repressing the Sicilian societies in New York. He had been sent quietly to Italy, on a secret mission, to conduct an investigation regarding Italian criminals supposed to be the leaders of murderous organizations in this country. He was assassinated in a railway station and his murderers escaped detection. He was a high and gallant type of the Italian race and accordingly hated by the criminals whose schemes of murder he was constantly blocking.

The police officials of New York are

brought up to a high pitch over Petrosini's death and are demanding that they be given free rein in dealing with the "Black Hand" and similar societies that have been flourishing in that city for some years. This request should be granted and the federal government should co-operate for more effectively shutting out criminals who in their own country have been accustomed to take the law into their own hands. In spite of the opposition to the secret service shown in the last congress it would be a good investment for this government to establish bureaus in foreign countries to keep our American authorities informed of the immigration of foreign criminals.

Sidestepping.

At the recent meeting of the police board Mayor Jim declined to vote upon a motion involving the granting of a liquor license with the explanation that as ex-officio chairman of the board he had no voice unless the vote were evenly divided. This would be a convenient way of sidestepping for the mayor if there were anything to support his position, the only strange part being that no other mayor had ever before discovered the anomaly. The truth is, however, that the mayor has no such excuse for evading his full share of responsibility for police board action. The law creating the police board reads: In each city of the metropolitan class there shall be a board of fire and police commissioners, to consist of the mayor, who shall be ex-officio chairman of the board, and four electors of the city.

The mayor, plainly, is not an ex-officio member of the board, but merely ex-officio chairman of the board, his membership being as absolute and unconditional as that of any other member of the board. In its jurisdiction over liquor license matters the police commissioners have a dual capacity as constituting the excise board, but the law defining the excise board is as broad as that just quoted. Its language is:

In cities of the metropolitan class the power to license, etc., shall be vested exclusively in the board of fire and police commissioners of such city, and as compensation for such services they shall each receive the sum of \$400 annually, payable out of the police fund of their respective cities.

Mayor Jim has not hesitated to draw the \$400 which he is entitled to draw as pay for serving as excise commissioner, but which he would not be entitled to if he were simply a presiding arbitrator over the meetings. If Mayor Jim has been acting on legal advice it is bad advice, and if he has been simply sidestepping he will have to back up and start over.

The amendment of the Boland bill to require popular approval of any proposition in settlement of the water works controversy, whether in the nature of a bond issue to complete the purchase, or a franchise extension on stipulated terms, is perfectly proper. The "immediate and compulsory" purchase promoters have gotten the city into a bad mess, from which the city will have to extricate itself the best it can, but no outcome can be final without the expressed approval of the voters.

The United States circuit court of appeals in New York has decided that a locomotive is entitled to protection from automobiles. The decision makes it the duty of automobile drivers to "stop, look and listen" before crossing a railroad track. If the chauffeur does not heed the warning it is inferred that the railroad company could collect damages in case of a collision. The owner of an automobile has no friend except the repair man.

With a million dollars to be paid out by Douglas county in the course of the next three years for court house construction, the audit of the bills by a county comptroller, independent of the county board, is demanded as a business proposition. The abolition of the county comptroller for purposes of political spite would be needlessly exposing the treasury to all sorts of jobbery and manipulation.

Spokesmen for our Water board have to be agile and adept at turning corners. First the board says it wants no authority to settle pending litigation by compromise, next it says that it already has that authority, and finally it says it is willing to have such authority conferred on it, if made subject to approval by popular vote.

Lincoln newspapers profess to be astonished that Senator Ransom should appear before a committee as attorney for the stock yards, while at the same time drawing pay as a member of the lawmaking body. There is no cause for surprise. Ransom knows who pays him his biggest retainer.

Mr. Bryan expresses hope that he may never again find it necessary to run for office, but he will not run away from a call to run for United States senator next year—in fact, he might even be persuaded to meet it half way.

Henry James' new play is to be presented as soon as the manager can find a star capable of speaking an 8,000-word sentence, with proper regard for commas, semi-colons, colons, asterisks and a rising inflection all the way.

If the legislature submits all the constitutional amendments that have been proposed, the transfer of the publication patronage to Governor Shallenberger will be amply vindicated in democratic eyes.

Spring will arrive officially on March 21, Mr. Roosevelt will sail for Africa on March 23 and Chancellor Day may

be expected to come out of the cyclone cellar almost any time after that.

Reports from Madrid indicate that the king is looking over the list of proper names in the back of the Spanish dictionary expecting to have use for some of them along in May.

What has become of Joseph W. Babcock of Wisconsin, who used to celebrate the opening of every session of congress by introducing a bill for the reduction of the duty on nails?

J. Ogden Armour announces that beef will be cheaper next summer. Now let someone assure us that ice will be cheaper next winter and then everybody will be happy.

A girl's school in New York has been destroyed by fire caused by a cigarette in the dormitory. Girls should be given a course of instruction in the use of ash trays.

What Can the Matter Be? Pittsburgh Dispatch. Roosevelt out, the Standard Oil case expunged from the record, and still stocks are dumbish. Is it possible that Wall Street did not know what was the matter with it?

Kingdom of the Horse. Buffalo Express. The Department of Agriculture estimates that there are over 20,000,000 horses in this country and that they are worth nearly \$2,000,000,000, which exceeds the figures of a year ago. Who said anything about the automobiles driving horses out of existence?

Success in Perseverance. Chicago Record-Herald. Let the insurgents at Washington remember that they will be insurgents only as long as they remain in the minority and that may not be so terribly long. Who would have predicted ten years ago that twenty-eight republican representatives would ever have the courage to stand up and boldly vote in opposition to Cannon?

"Big Heads" Among Diplomats.

Washington Star. President Taft will confer a favor upon Americans abroad, and establish a whole new precedent, if he will make his diplomatic appointees understand that their offices, like all others, are public; that the American people, not favored individuals, are the supporters of embassies and legations, and are entitled to considerate and impartial treatment by the incumbents of those offices. The diplomatic representative who uses his office for the aggrandizement of himself and his friends should be separated from it long enough to realize that the honor and prestige of it belongs to the United States, and not to himself.

BRAYING ON MOUNTAIN TOPS.

Prize Mule Captured by Esmeralda County, Nevada.

Washington Post. Esmeralda county, in the great commonwealth of Nevada, is to be the future home of Major Minnamacot, the democratic mule. This animal, the adviser and consolation of 1908, is to go to Esmeralda county because that community showed the greatest democratic gains of any portion of the earth's surface during the recent struggle.

Happy mule and three happy Nevada! In that impregnable stronghold of democracy the four-legged symbol of hope can browse the sagebrush in sweet oblivion, waiting for the day when it shall raise its resounding bray as the trumpet of battle. Every cloud is a rumper lining in Nevada and every sagebrush is a six-gun branch. Sweeter than amaranth and moly, drowsier than the fat weed that roils on the Lethe wharf, is the mystic sixteen branched sagebrush. The deadly locoweed, which works madness in the brain of horse and mule, is far expelled from Esmeralda county, dropping the food of dreams and curing its impassioned eye to the above clouds whose silver lining gleams atwart and bray and muse upon things to come. As the prophet fled to the desert and slept under a juniper, so the bugle-voiced prophet of democracy may rest a while in the sagebrush of Esmeralda, waiting for the sound of his master's voice.

It is a time of quiet now and rest. The enemy, flushed with victory, riots in Washington. In the confines of Esmeralda the clamor of the saturnalia sounds far away, like noises in a swoon. This is not the time for Major Minnamacot to lift the bray of taunt and defiance, nor to wave the banner of insubordination. The prophet has returned from labor to retirement, and will be called to labor again only by the votes of the worshipful master. Let the heathen rage! The call will come as surely as 1912 follows 1908. And when it comes—when it comes, the outburst of joy from Esmeralda county will be like a chorus of volcanoes, with screeches of demons in the midst thereof! Then, aroused and militant, the pride of Fairview will rampage back from its exile, its ears and tail erect, its eyes glowing, and its bray echoing through every canyon of the Rocky mountains.

Happy Esmeralda, asylum of unconquerable hope! Happy Nevada, holding in its burning lap both Esmeralda and the mule! The present is a time of tiredness and thought; but there is hereafter!

PERSONAL NOTES.

Uncle Joe's mail continues in a striking attitude.

The sudaak of Novibazar is breaking into the dispatches again.

The estate of the late Bishop Henry C. Foster of New York foots up \$81,965, according to the schedule filed in the probate court.

Sir Thomas Lipton has taken to aerobatics. This seems quite an appropriate step, as he has been so much in the air about yacht cup racing.

Samuel J. Tilden's massive and handsomely carved bedstead brought only \$150 at a New York auction. How quickly the odors of political sanctity vanish.

Chivalry is not wholly extinct in the north. A Maine lawmaker proposes to impose a tax of \$10 on all bachelors "for the benefit of spinsters of 30 years and upward who have never received an offer of marriage."

The movement to reconstruct the Raines law of New York is likely to succeed. One thing that works for a change is that the sandwiches set up as an excuse for drink have lost their shape by eight years' hard usage.

All the attractions of the navy are not set out in the enlistment poster. One seaman on the Kezarago claims to have won \$8,000 shooting craps on the trip around the world. His marksmanship is not a part of the ship's gunnery record.

The "Man with the Golden Nose," one of Kentucky's eminent citizens, is dead. His ability to tell by the smell the make and vintage of Kentucky whiskey put him in a class by himself. If he was content with the smell, he was a sure-enough winner.

Washington Life

Short Sketches of Incidents and Episodes that Mark the Progress of Events at the Nation's Capital.

The Navy department has entered into a contract for a wireless apparatus vastly more powerful than any now in operation, which, it is expected, will enable the government to communicate with warships at a distance of 3,000 miles, or practically across the Atlantic. The system carries a code, the exclusive property of the government, so that naval messages caught by other instruments will be unintelligible. Should the apparatus in operation come up to the advance notices it will mark one of the greatest achievements in wireless telegraphy. Messages of a thousand miles or more are now common in the Marconi lines. Only a few weeks ago the Siasconet station indirectly received word from the steamer Corolla, which at that time was sailing regularly in the Mediterranean to rejoin the party's nodges in the sea. From one steamer to another the message passed in its journey across the ocean, eventually reaching Cape Sable, whence in an instant it was flashed through the ether to Siasconet, 800 miles away—a total journey of over 4,000 miles.

And then that night in February, when the American fleet tried to reach the island, the messages sounded quite distinctly in the telephone receivers at Siasconet. Every word which the fleet sent 3,000 miles was caught with as much ease as though the distance between Siasconet and the battleships was no greater than the width of the road on the moors of Nantucket island.

The cost of the White House, including the salary of the president and the expense of clerical and other assistance, has been the subject of a great deal of discussion lately, usually on the assumption that there is an extravagant expenditure in the care of the executive establishment. The Washington Herald tabulates the appropriations just made for the executive for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1910, as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. President's salary \$75,000; Secretary to president \$10,000; one other employee \$9,950; Contingent expenses, including stationery, telephone, books for library, furniture and carpets for offices, horses, carriages, laundry, automobiles, expenses of stable, including labor, and miscellaneous items to be expended in direction of president \$5,000; Housekeeper, sixteen months \$1,325; Automobiles \$12,000; Care, repair and furnishing of White House and for purchase, maintenance and driving of horses and carriages for official purposes \$5,000; Fuel for greenhouses \$5,000; Care and maintenance of greenhouses \$2,000; Lighting White House grounds \$20,010; Greenhouses, maintenance of \$4,000; Extraordinary repairs to White House, including redecorating and repairs to furnitures \$15,000; Repairs to greenhouses \$2,000; Total \$237,285.

In addition to this sum congress has appropriated \$50,000 for the extension of the present executive offices, making the entire appropriation for the executive establishment and improvements, maintenance and improvements of the grounds \$337,285. It should be noted that the White House is policed by the District of Columbia, so that no separate item of appropriation for that purpose appears. The president is authorized also to detail from the government any other department of the government to his own office "for such temporary assistance as may be necessary."

One of the most extraordinary reports on a government industry was that from the printing industry in Washington relative to government printing in Washington. The commission, which consisted of senators and representatives appointed at the close of business by congress four years ago, discloses a riot of waste and profligacy in the public printing office and in the conduct of nearly all departments of the government which possessed the authority or the excuse to have documents or books issued at the public expense.

Nearly every department was accustomed to order a huge number of volumes or pamphlets in order to provide always a supply over and above the estimated needs and demands of a year. The congressional record and the publications of the geological survey had been piling up for years. The officials in charge of the publications vainly offered them to the document rooms of other departments and to the 8,000 libraries in the United States, and the offers were refused. They could not give them away. Finally engineers were employed to estimate the bulk and weight of the millions of publications, and it appeared that the surplus or waste amounted to 9,500 tons, on which the government was forced to pay \$15,500 to have filled freight cars enough to make a train three miles long.

The printing bill had grown from \$300,000 in 1840, to \$7,000,000 annually in 1905, and from 1850 to 1900 the increase had been at the rate of 70 per cent each year. From 1900 to 1908 the annual bill had increased by nearly \$4,000,000, or by 100 per cent, and if the commission had not checked the waste, the bill for the current year would have been nearly \$5,000,000.

Multi-millionaires are flocking to Washington and putting up palaces by scores. Two diamond kings from South Africa, and an enormously wealthy gold miner from the same part of the world, have newly established themselves here, and even the richest New Yorkers, such as the Vanderbilts and Belmonts, are building or are about to build magnificent residences at the national capital.

Hermen Jennings, whose house on Sheridan circle is but recently finished, is a nephew of John Morris, the principal owner of the great Louisiana lottery. But he himself was a poor boy, and went from Louisiana to South Africa not very many years ago with scarce a dollar in his pocket. He took a great fortune out of the diamond fields and has come back to his own country to enjoy it. Think of it, in the whole body of "law-makers" there was not one who was competent to draft a bill that they all knew all about when the campaign was on.

Gardner P. Williams, the other prince of diamonds, was for many years chief engineer of the DeBeers Consolidated Mining company in South Africa, which controls the diamond market of the world. The multi-millionaire of gold is John Hays Hammond, who, likewise as an engineer, developed the wonderful auriferous reefs at the Rand. He has bought a piece of land at the corner of Twenty-fourth and I streets, on a rise of ground, and is about to put up a house there that will cost \$500,000.

Yankee Tact.

Philadelphia Record. Like a Yankee, Harriman knows how to answer one question by asking another. To a query at El Paso as to whether there are likely to brighten, he said: "After a long dry spell here in Texas don't you look for rain?"

Advertisement for Takoma Biscuit. Know These Crackers. Picture a bakery costing \$1,000,000. Think of white tile ovens on the top floor—flooded by sunshine. Then, the triple-sealed protection packages—that's Takoma Biscuit. These are the 20th Century Soda Crackers. You can always be sure they will be fresh and crisp—flaky and whole—Yet they cost no more than the old kind—Takoma Biscuit are at your grocer's in 5c and 10c packages. Try them. LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT CO.

Loose-Wiles Biscuits and Crackers Comply With the Nebraska Pure Food Law.

NEBRASKA PRESS COMMENT.

Kearney Hub: A number of democratic papers are beginning to "regret" that the democratic legislature is doing this, or not doing that, or falling in some distinct particular to rejoin the party's nodges in the last campaign. It is too bad, of course, but what's the use of crying over spilled milk? O'Neill Frontier: The state legislature is proving a travesty on the popular conception of the term democratic. Instead of leaving the administration of the state government in the hands of the representatives of the people they are exerting every effort to centralize the power in the hands of one man.

Butte Gazette: From all reports it seems that the bank guarantee bill as drafted by the joint committee and its \$300 attorney is a dismal failure, and will be so thoroughly torn to pieces and remodeled before it stands a ghost of a shadow of being passed that even its father will not be able to recognize it.

Bradshaw Republican: That denatured bank deposit guarantee bill is not calculated to put the banks under any serious obligations, and the timid monied man may just as well continue the "woolen sock" banking system. It will only be the courageous and brave who will ease their minds by depositing in the banks. Your risk is your own anyhow; now as before.

Waverfield Republican: The Republican is free to say it does not like the new primary law, or at least that part of it relative to making nominations wherein the party ballot is done away with and all names are placed on one big blanket sheet, tied down by campaign promises to corporations and moulded to the every wish of a few bosses like Ransom of Douglas, meet daily at the capitol for the sole purpose of learning what is expected of them. The few ineffectual struggles of the democratic majority to get from under the lash and represent its constituency is pitiful.

Aurora Republican: There is perhaps no other subject in Nebraska deserving of more careful consideration at the hands of legislators than that of insurance. Uncle Dan Nettleton's bill for non-negotiable notes in payment of premiums is in the right direction. The strength of the insurance lobby in fighting this measure as well as other bills is a disgraceful thing. The sufficient argument that our insurance laws are not all that they should be. Lobbyists are never maintained by corporations without good cause.

Culbertson Banner: Last fall every candidate for the legislature on the democratic ticket knew just what kind of a bank guarantee law was needed by Nebraska and there wasn't one of them but what would have the people believe that he knew just how it should be drawn up. But when they got down to Lincoln and tackled the job they found it a bigger task than they were equal to, and after much deliberation they decided to hire an attorney to draw the bill for them. Think of it, in the whole body of "law-makers" there was not one who was competent to draft a bill that they all knew all about when the campaign was on.

LAUGHING GAS.

"If those two men come together they will be scoble. The big one is a six-footer." "Yes, but the little one has a six-shooter."—Baltimore American. "The shoemaker must be a man particularly suited for an affinity." "Why the shoemaker?" "Because he naturally gravitates towards sole mates."—Chicago Tribune.

"Why does a woman always want another woman to go shopping with her?" "She gets the other woman to make the selections and then takes something else."—Louisville Courier-Journal. The Lady—Why is the average man such a fool? The Gent—I haven't an idea. The Lady—And the average man hasn't either—I guess that's the answer.—Cleveland Leader.

"I expect my husband will want to go fishing any day, now." "Why?" "I've just sold all his old clothes to a peddler."—Detroit Free Press. "So you favor tariff revision?" "I do," answered the sartorial statesman. "But you do not hope to devise a system that will please everybody?" "No. But it may bring in a new set of complaints from the same old people or the same old complaints from a new set of people. In either case the money will be relieved."—Washington Star.

"Do you attach any importance to these stories they are circulating about you?" "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "I intend to be a literary person myself, and I object to furnishing material for articles I don't get paid for."—Washington Star. "I strolled into the Globe last night and heard Maxell, and I want to say right here that I think him the greatest monologist in the world." "You do, eh? You never heard my wife."—Boston Courier.

"Physical culture, father, is perfectly lovely," exclaimed an enthusiastic young man just home from college. "Look! To develop the arms I grasp this rod by one end and move it slowly from right to left." "Well, well," exclaimed the farmer; "what won't science discover. If that rod had straw at the other end you'd be sweating."—Success.

ADVICE TO A PRESIDENT.

Puck. Be gentle with the senators and soft as chocolate creams. Be gentle as a female infant child; Avoid all interference with their little private schemes. For Taftless Opposition drives them wild. In case the hand of justice in a padded velvet glove. Address the High and Mighty in dulcet tones of love. And coo to malefactors like a Blue-eyed turtle dove. Be gentle, oh, be gentle, oh, be mild.

Be gentle with the congressmen and do not tease their fur: To criticize is wholly unrefined. Remarks on deals and jobbery are sure to cause a stir. With confidence! Distractions of mind. Four hundred gallant gentlemen, all yours as driven snow. The welfare of their country is the only thing they know— Or if it chances otherwise one must not tell them so. Be gentle, oh, be gentle, oh, be kind! Be thankful to the plunderers for all that they have left. Be gracious to the pirates of the street. Forbear to mention "knavery" and never speak of "thrift." Examine all proposals with indifference. Employ a barkless watchdog who has lost his final tooth. Conclude the crying ones with tenderness and ruth. And never hurt their feelings with the hard, unvarnished truth. Be gentle, oh, be gentle, oh, be sweet!

A Beautiful Showing of Extremely New Things in greys, blue stripes and greens Suits to order \$25 to \$40 We build clothes to please the most fastidious The London Tailors 207 So. 14th St.