

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Bee (without Sunday) one year, \$1.00

Daily Bee and Sunday, one year, \$1.50

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Daily Bee (including Sunday) per week, 15c

Daily Bee (without Sunday) per week, 10c

Evening Bee (without Sunday), per week, 10c

Evening Bee, (with Sunday), per week, 15c

Sunday Bee, one year, \$1.50

Saturday Bee, one year, \$1.50

Address all complaints to irregularity of delivery to City Circulation Department.

OFFICES.

Omaha—The Bee Building.

South Omaha—Twenty-fourth and N.

Council Bluffs—15 Scott Street.

Lincoln—315 Little Building.

Chicago—1548 Marquette Building.

New York—Rooms 110-112 No. 34 West

Thirty-third Street.

Washington—25 Fourteenth Street, N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed: Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

REMITTANCES.

Remit by draft, express or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of mail accounts.

Personal checks, except on Omaha or eastern exchanges, not accepted.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

State of Nebraska, Douglas county, ss: I, George B. Tschuck, Treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, say that the following is a true and correct copy of the Daily, Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of July, 1909, as follows:

1. Total number of copies printed during the month of July, 1909, was as follows:

1. Daily Bee, 41,750

2. Evening Bee, 43,090

3. Sunday Bee, 40,230

4. Total, 125,070

5. Net total, 125,070

6. Daily average, 4,133

7. GEORGE B. TSCHUCK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and in view of before me this 24 day of August, 1909.

(Seal) M. F. WALKER, Notary Public.

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

There will be no trouble about the open door in China as long as we send in \$7,000,000 every time it opens.

General Bingham calculates the graft in New York City at \$100,000,000 a year, plus. Dear old New York.

The Hammersley children who were raised not to know that they are rich had to talk law suit to find it out. Freak wills are usually failures.

Floods on the streets of New York and Trinidad suggest that playing both ends against the middle is not an even break. Rain is needed in the corn country.

The money commission takes half a year to get itself pleased with a currency bill, when a Nebraska democrat can write one in ten minutes. Hire some smart people.

Mayor McClellan winked and ordered a clean-up of the town "to win the ministers." If New York continues to tell tales the good citizens will have but the cry, "Whom can we trust?"

Our bumper crops are just up to consumption. It is appalling to think what would happen if a bad year should come along. We should have to eat boiled cowpeas and remodel father's clothes.

Aeroplane will make men of the coming generations. There is no gainsaying the reality of the danger and the quality of the nerve. Sons of the manager cannot be shoved along on a monoplane.

In the new judicial crusade against the corporations they are going to start out by splitting up the Standard Oil. When the splitting has the day set everybody will be there to get a piece for a keepsake.

The World-Herald denounces the open primary as vicious, but the democratic state platform endorses all the measures passed by the late democratic legislature as good and holy. Are platforms binding?

Hog cholera looks like a vulgar, unengaging subject, and yet, if they have found a cure, it is a greater event than a European war. When hogs get to be a sure crop it will not matter about automobiles and aviation.

This flippant prejudice against powder-puffs in male breast pockets shows laggardness in the ranks of progress. A woman knows more than does a man, and no woman is without a puff. Where is there any room for argument?

President Taft will have a special quiet conference with President Diaz. When a man has had his own way with an uneasy nation for a quarter of a century it would be an oversight if our own president failed to interview him heart to heart.

Business is reviving. Kentucky and Missouri have returned to their favorite business of selling jacks to each other and the prices are higher than for twenty years. The democratic party will be still growing when the rest of us are forgotten.

A good winter is in store for groceries and meat shops. A labor famine is on and wages high. Marriages are plentiful. Every man can have a wife to spend the money, and she knows what a grocery store is opened for.

American Nerves.

Prof. Muensterberg, who came over from Germany to Harvard a few years ago, is young enough to gather impressions easily and to retain a perfectly healthy sense of humor. He is remembered by magazine readers for throwing a little bombshell into hygienics when he declared that the fatigue and breakdown of the typical American from hustle and overwork is pure fiction. His observation, on the contrary, leads him to believe that no nation is so wasteful of time, so liberal in vacations, so generous in giving leisure to women and children. Comparatively few Americans know what it is to work steadily until a task is completed, and nearly all of them are ready to find an excuse to take a rest.

In another essay this recklessly plain-spoken German now says that the craze for physical exercise is nothing but an affectation. Americans are not and never were nervous wrecks. Strong muscular exertion is not needed and as a remedy it is useless. In strong doses it is seriously harmful. To be a slave to gymnastic exercise is as bad as to be a slave to cigars. There is only one source of restitution of used-up brain energy, and that is rest and sleep, together with fresh air and good nourishment.

Prof. Muensterberg takes away with a heartless laugh a swarm of our favorite cures and remedies. He assures us that there is not the slightest use for our hygienic flurry. Americans are as healthy as anybody and have grown healthier as they have obtained more and better foods and comforts. Nervous diseases have become less general. The savage has marked nervous instability and more nervous weaknesses than the civilized man, partly because he is not well nourished and partly because his understanding is not trained. Actual breakdown from overwork is the rarest of diseases and generally manifests itself in those who suffer from under-work and take too much time for thinking about coming prostration.

Dr. Muensterberg does not add to his popularity in America by publishing these observations, but there will be little doubt among trained pathologists that he is administering a wholesome tonic. The best science American could learn would be to stop thinking about diseases and to stop having them before they come. It would be a decided help to capacity for work if they would cultivate pleasure in purposeful effort and seek joy in results. Without work one can soon lose the power of work and then it is a real hardship. The person who cherishes thought of the time when he can retire from work is on the wrong track. The hygienist of this day knows that length of life is closely associated with the prolongation of energized habits of effort.

These things the plain speech of Dr. Muensterberg either points out or drifts to. It is wholesome for Americans to be told that few men or women know much about nerve functions. It is safe for them to act on Muensterberg's hint that they know too much already for their good.

William Winter's Place in Letters.

When William Winter departed a few days ago from the service of the New York Tribune, all of the people who have a thought for the stage knew that an extraordinary event had happened. It was more than a change on the desk where an old man worked. It was more than the loss of much or little good writing in a standard newspaper. It was the passing of an epoch. It was the farewell of a master craftsman to his public, the disappearance of a venerable priest from the view of a thousand disciples who realize that there can be no successor. He had lived and wrought beyond his time. The world of the drama and the world of the men and women who go to see the drama had changed. A generation had grown up who had never seen Edwin Booth and had barely caught a glimpse of Joseph Jefferson. James K. Hackett's father was of the Winter period more than is J. K. Hackett, now of middle age, is himself.

If one speaks of Winter as of a celebrity who has passed out of the world, it is essentially the fact. At a certain place he won his right to speak. Men have learned his note there. All who wished to hear had learned where to go. In the usual habit of things and people they will not or cannot learn another. The harmonious course for a man of 73 is not to strive at a new task in new surroundings, but to set down in his musical and matchless prose his memories of the wonderful procession of the gifted who have passed before him in forty-four years. There is nowhere else such a procession of personal intimacies and even this miracle of a mind cannot retain much longer its tenacity of memory nor its capacious command of words its delicacy of perception.

To hold this unique individuality of letters in the highest esteem, it is not necessary to yield in submission to his opinions on contemporary dramatic endeavor. In fact, it is self-evident that when his dicta were most positive, were most disconnected with what came before him, they were most likely to be insufficient. He had the classic mind, the literary expression, the ideals of the past. He wrote as he felt and as nobody else of his time could write, but he had limits, and his critical judgment was not one to follow without question. It would be hard to name a single great talent that he was first to discover or a single principle that he first laid down. The world pro-

gressed in spite of him. There have been more accomplished actors than Booth and plays more charged with profound truth than any that appeared in a modern play thirty years ago.

But what Winter is not is of less consequence than what he is. He is the best informed American on the history of the stage, the most musical and fascinating writer who devotes himself to that topic, an exponent of the dignity and grace which every high-bred man should exhibit when he writes. William Winter is a poet in verse and prose who formed a style in a school of fine literary traditions. If he has enemies they are stupid if they do not hope for him many years of an activity equal to that of the last five years.

Partnership by Taxation.

The corporation tax embodied in the new tariff bill provides for a levy of 1 per cent on the net earnings of all corporations in excess of \$5,000. If the net earnings were all distributed as dividends, and the \$5,000 exemption were abolished, these taxes would in substance make Uncle Sam a partner in every corporation with a holding equal to one share in every one hundred. If the excess earnings from dividends should exceed the \$5,000 exemption Uncle Sam would be a partner to the extent of more than one share in one hundred, while if they fall below the \$5,000 exemption his share would be something less than that of the holder of one share out of a hundred. If there were no net earnings Uncle Sam would get no dividends any more than would any other shareholder.

Over in Chicago the passenger on a street car is confronted with a sign which reads, "The city gets 51 per cent." On closer inquiry he learns that the 51 per cent is 51 per cent of the net earnings after certain deductions and allowances. The arrangement which Chicago has with its street railway system is in effect a tax of 51 per cent on the net profits.

It goes without saying that the net profits depend largely on the character of the management, the volume of business and the cost of carrying it on. In the recent controversy over the demand of the men for an increased wage schedule it was figured that the concessions made to employees would amount to \$1,000,000 in the three and a half years which the contract was to cover. Accepting these estimates, and assuming that other items remain stationary, the payment of an additional \$1,000,000 to the employees would mean that a little more than \$500,000 of it would come out of the city's share. Without arguing for or against the demands of the employees of Chicago's street railway, or the justice of the agreement, we may point out that the net earnings tax gives the public a direct interest in the conduct of the corporation which it would not have from a gross earnings tax. In the Chicago case this interest was recognized, and the city had a representative on the arbitration board, but the concessions were doubtless granted with less determined resistance because the city would foot half the bill.

At Amherst the Massachusetts Agricultural college has been conducting a summer school for country preachers. The object is to give variety to the mental life of the ministers by cultural lectures on farming as well as on sociological and other suitable subjects. That forty-four men registered this year is evidence that the visitors gained as much from companionship and interchange of views as from the lectures. The testimony of the attending preachers is that an unexpected pleasure and gain were the results. It is predicted that next year the number will be doubled.

Lectures were supplemented with field trips and visits to the buildings where demonstration is given in dairying, cattle feeding and greenhouse work. Some of the lecture topics were "Church Federation," "The Minister's Use of Books," "The Church in Community Life," and so forth.

Higher Education of Women.

For whom the phrases are intended, for what group, what cult, what period of years, is not divulged, but a preacher is heralded as coming from St. Louis to Omaha with the message, "It's a farce, this highly educated, screaming, childless and husbandless sisterhood." Without certified knowledge on the subject, of which he has had hints before, the common man of the workaday world will from his casual experience incline to the belief that this is a Mrs. Harris and that there ain't no such person.

Women, like men, always did have something to talk about. Those who attend such institutions as women's colleges seem to have rather fewer subjects than the ordinary female person who is not so particular as to what she talks about. Whatever higher education is or does of itself, the places where it is administered to modern young women are in charge of cultivated, restrained, modulated persons whose influence and counsel are in the direction of a gentleman's part in life. As a woman's social character and manners are the most anybody knows about her, men will vote for the highly educated woman in question.

The practically educated young woman began to appear as a type in the west. It flourished early in Nebraska and Kansas. At this time we can decide what we think of the variety. The unhesitating opinion is that the western woman of education has maintained an extraordinarily high rank, not only in mental cultivation, but as wife and mother and as a participant in the social life of her communities. In the east Vassar, Wellesley, Smith and Bryn Mawr have a creditable product. The animal described in the quoted phrase above never shows itself as a class. Higher education for women suits the world or the world would not spend so much money on it. Few men ever complained because their wives had attended higher institutions of education. Women of education wish that

their children may be educated along similar ideals. All the proofs are against changing the women's colleges into factories.

A Case of Delayed Justice.

At a recent meeting of the Society of the United States Military Telegraph Corps in its twenty-eighth annual reunion at Pittsburgh, the president of the association, William B. Wilson, arraigned congress most severely for its failure to accord the same recognition given the "men behind the guns" to the "boys behind the keys" who marched side by side with them, partaking with them the privations, hardships and dangers inseparable from the life of a soldier in the field.

"It is a disgrace," declares President Wilson, "to every administration of the national government which has been installed and of every congress which has met in the last forty-six years that that neglect should be continued to this day. Most of the 'boys' have passed to their heavenly reward, whilst the remainder of the old guard, less than 200 in number, see their hopes for justice being dealt out to them grow fainter as the years go by bringing the tomb closer to them." He goes on to explain that the antagonism to the legislation demanded by the veterans of the military telegraph is based on the fallacious ground that they were civil employees of the government and are to be classified with railroad engineers, conductors, brakemen, teamsters, quartermasters, clerks and other civil employees, and this, notwithstanding that the telegraph operator has been, by act of congress, given the right to honorable discharge, which purely civilian employes could never claim. While congress has failed to put members of the Military Telegraph corps on a pensionable basis, Andrew Carnegie, who himself served in the corps, has provided for a pension to those who are absolutely needy equal to the service pension of \$12 per month.

The shabby treatment by congress of the men who laid the wires on the battlefield and sent messages which saved armies reflects no credit on the gratitude of republicans. As intimated in their president's address, it is now almost too late to grant any adequate legislative relief, except to a few straggling survivors. Patriotic citizens who believe in justice to all who risked their lives on the battlefield in defense of the union will, however, hope that congress will respond at the very next session before the edge of time cuts off the few that are still living.

Country Preachers.

At Amherst the Massachusetts Agricultural college has been conducting a summer school for country preachers. The object is to give variety to the mental life of the ministers by cultural lectures on farming as well as on sociological and other suitable subjects. That forty-four men registered this year is evidence that the visitors gained as much from companionship and interchange of views as from the lectures. The testimony of the attending preachers is that an unexpected pleasure and gain were the results. It is predicted that next year the number will be doubled.

Lectures were supplemented with field trips and visits to the buildings where demonstration is given in dairying, cattle feeding and greenhouse work. Some of the lecture topics were "Church Federation," "The Minister's Use of Books," "The Church in Community Life," and so forth.

Whatever We Are Drifting.

By means of the seismograph we may some day predict and locate earthquakes and move away from them. Shall we ever, when close pressed, be able to leave the earth altogether, and make of the universe our oyster?

Elevation of the Mitt.

A short time ago President Taft and Mr. Cannon had a dispute over gloves. If this should happen again, Mr. Taft, having gone in for one of the chief recreations of his strenuous predecessor, will be prepared to effect a settlement by putting on a pair.

A Honor from the Slots.

Coin designers, like artists in general, lack the practical sense. The designer of the Lincoln cent never thought of making the slots in automatic telephones and selling machines. Two very serious complaints against the new coin are that it will not fit the slots in the selling machines, and that it will perform the functions of a nickel. The automatic telephones. The telephone companies, however, are taking measures to instruct their intelligent machines so that they will discriminate between a new cent and an old nickel.

Extraneous Statements.

The statement has been made by a delegate to the National Fraternal congress, now in session in Boston, that 99 per cent of the people in this country are afflicted with tuberculosis in some form. That may be so, but more likely it is not. There is a tendency always to get excited when quoting figures concerning a scourge like the white plague. Tuberculosis is a serious thing in this country and is being dealt with as such. But good progress is being made and there is no occasion for undue alarm or extravagant statements.

What will become of this institution at his death? Ignoring amounts that will be devised to his family, there will be a distribution to the public on an immense scale. As nearly as anything, here is the answer to the question: What is accumulated by the world's ordered processes will be in time divided, subdivided and scattered by the same processes. The institution is so vast that Rockefeller is the helpless creature of rules, forces and agreements. He has existed and perhaps will live to become the world's first billionaire, but there will be no permanent change on the face of nature or in the fates of men.

The New York Independent, which used to be classed among the rock-ribbed of the religious press, ridicules the British ban on marriages with a deceased wife's sister with the declaration that "there is no Bible against them, and if there were a Mosaic prohibition, it would have no more validity than the command to sprinkle the ashes of a red heifer." If they want company in heresy, we invite attention to this of Prof. Foster and President Eliot.

If President Taft crosses over into Mexico to pay his respects to President Diaz he will break the precedent against a president leaving the country during his term of office and entering territory subject to a foreign ruler. His departure, if only for a few hours, may also raise the question whether "Jim" Sherman should attempt to exercise his prerogative to sit in the White House for a few minutes.

The woman in the case connects the story. It was not a strong man in overalls, but Senator Borah himself, that the widow was after, and her letter was her cue conception of a soul message. But as Borah sprouts no sentiment, she can step along to Senator Heyburn, who is a brave, fat hero, guaranteed at 300 pounds, and not a pound of it grass-fed.

Our new dreadnaughts, the Arkansas and the Wyoming, are to be of 26,000 tons and may carry 16-inch guns. The only weakness in these prides of the navy is that their commanders cannot learn to navigate the Mississippi. Of what joy is a 16-inch gun to a crew whose dreadful fate it is never to see the beat of the nation's heart?

Sluggish old Albion is coming with a rush. The chancellor of the exchequer and the president of the British Board of Trade attend the aeroplane contests and the government is to spend \$350,000 for machines. It is dangerous to throw a real scare into a man asleep. It is impossible to foretell what he will do.

A Chicago professor says to a Los Angeles professor, "Americans ought to have Indian blood in their veins." Says the Los Angeles overhauling brow, "Sure, look at the constitution of Oklahoma." The exchange of ideas pauses while they look.

A Wide Open Door.

There is only one door to prosperity open to all, and its name is Steadfast Endeavor.

As Free as Hot Air.

A water power that may materialize. But gifts of eloquence are so widely distributed that the country need never fear a lung-power trust.

An Opening for Flyers.

The militant suffragettes threaten to launch a new party among their men advocates. A splendid chance for Messrs. Bryan and Watson to take another political flyer.

Paternalism Worth While.

Uncle Sam has found work for 3,000 of the unemployed. This may be paternalism, but it is the kind that no party is likely to denounce as long as there is need of connecting work with the laborer.

Whether We Are Drifting?

By means of the seismograph we may some day predict and locate earthquakes and move away from them. Shall we ever, when close pressed, be able to leave the earth altogether, and make of the universe our oyster?

Elevation of the Mitt.

A short time ago President Taft and Mr. Cannon had a dispute over gloves. If this should happen again, Mr. Taft, having gone in for one of the chief recreations of his strenuous predecessor, will be prepared to effect a settlement by putting on a pair.

A Honor from the Slots.

Coin designers, like artists in general, lack the practical sense. The designer of the Lincoln cent never thought of making the slots in automatic telephones and selling machines. Two very serious complaints against the new coin are that it will not fit the slots in the selling machines, and that it will perform the functions of a nickel. The automatic telephones. The telephone companies, however, are taking measures to instruct their intelligent machines so that they will discriminate between a new cent and an old nickel.

Extraneous Statements.

The statement has been made by a delegate to the National Fraternal congress, now in session in Boston, that 99 per cent of the people in this country are afflicted with tuberculosis in some form. That may be so, but more likely it is not. There is a tendency always to get excited when quoting figures concerning a scourge like the white plague. Tuberculosis is a serious thing in this country and is being dealt with as such. But good progress is being made and there is no occasion for undue alarm or extravagant statements.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT

Louisville Courier-Journal: "Frugate parades" is prescribed as a new religion by someone who is not on the staff of the University of Chicago.

Washington Herald: A Massachusetts minister advocates Sunday base ball and an Alabama minister wants to make it criminally illegal. And yet the New England conscience has generally been considered to have the Southern conscience beat a thousand miles for narrowness.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Rev. Madison C. Peters declares that as between Senator Stone and the negro walter, the negro was the gentleman. The mail of the Rev. Madison C. Peters will now, for some days, be attuned to harmonize with summer weather.

New York Post: Ex-President Eliot is not afraid to grapple with the inaccuracy of Journalism, the hasty interpretations of the clergy, and the general weakness of human nature. He patiently meets the criticism of "The Religion" in a letter to an Indianapolis attorney with the following simple statement of faith: "I venture to add that I am not at the hold of any proud world whatever; second, that such little part of the world as I am best acquainted with loves the 'lowly Nazarene' and does not hate him; third, that I have met during my life most of the sorrows which are accounted heaviest; fourth, that Jesus will be in the religion of the future not less, but more than in the Christianity of the past."

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

Aeroplane stocks return to earth with a dull thud. It is peculiarly fitting that the most prosperous chautauqua circuits should be found in the hot air belt.

The proposed advance in roast beef cuts by local restaurants should relieve the strain on safety cleavers.

It costs \$5 a session to have woman suffrage expounded in the Belmont marble palace at Newport. The political game costs money any way it's played.

Pure food commissioners from various states assemble in Denver next week. Advance notices indicate that the lid will be lifted and several varieties canned.

Cheer up! If you have a grouch, get outside a section of pie for breakfast and be happy. A Chicago doctor says pie reaches the spot quicker than any eye-opener.

A Texas politician of the Flannagan order having experimented with both, soberly declares that the recently burglarized Oyster Bay, "heavily has more train running out of it."

No report on the war game in Massachusetts can be considered complete until the camera brigade is heard from. Members fought fiercely on the firing line and know what's what.

Among the Missouri laws now in action is one forbidding the display of firearms in shop windows. They may be exhibited in showcases, but not so they can be seen from the street. Carrying a firearm is made a penitentiary offense.

Two fundamental domestic issues were presented to a Chicago divorce court last week. Wife contended that as she stayed at home and worked all week her husband should stay at home on Sunday. Husband insisted that after working all week to provide a home for his wife he should have Sundays to do as he pleased. Decree of divorce awarded the wife.

THE SPIRIT OF UNREST.

A Few Remarks on Those Who Prefer Kneeling to Pushing. Charleston News and Courier.

We hear a great deal these days about the spirit of unrest which it is claimed prevails to a greater or less degree in nearly every quarter of the globe. Undoubtedly there is, and we suppose there always has been, among some persons a certain dissatisfaction with what life offers them, a tendency toward undervaluing their own blessings while overestimating the more fortunate condition of their fellow-men. There are many bright men and women in this world so circumstanced that their natural talents have never found the proper channel. Under more fortunate conditions success instead of failure would have marked their lives. But, possibly, it is unquestionably true that even given the identical opportunities and advantages in every respect the man who is forever belittling his neighbor's achievements would never have duplicated that neighbor's success.

So much depends upon a man's mental grasp of his own life problem and his ability to recognize and make the most of his God-given opportunities, that it is well nigh impossible to estimate what measure of success one man would have attained in another man's place. However, the world is full of malcontents whose lives spell failure—those who have "soured on life," as it were, and who, feeling that they have been unfairly treated through no fault of their own, make no well directed efforts to retrieve their fortunes. These persons will never play any important part in the development of the world's material growth, or contribute anything to the betterment of social conditions.

IMPORTED and AMERICAN MINERAL WATERS.

Obtained as direct shipments from the springs. Case 12 1/2-gallon Boro-Lithia Water, for Baden Spandau Water, case of 3 dozen quarts, \$6.00. 5-gallon jug Crystal Lithia Water, \$2.50. 5-gallon jug Seltzer water, \$2.25. Buy at our store. We sell over 100 kinds mineral water.

Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.

Sixteenth and Dodge Sts.

Owl Drug Co.

Sixteenth and Harney Sts.

SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

Religion never gains in depth as it loses in breadth.

Virtue is more than a keen sense of the vice in others. A man loses none of his own pitch when he blacks another.

No man ever yet lived a hog's life and escaped a hog's looks.

They are most harmed by flattery who are most hungry for it.

Religion never works better on Sunday for resting all the week.

The poorest man in this world is the one who owns nothing but riches.

The more mean men talk about religion the less religion will mean to men.

Too many are willing to advise the man who is down and assist the one who is up. Every opportunity to help another along the way is an invitation toward heaven.

The trouble with many an uplifter is that he is standing on the bubble of self-esteem.

It does no damage to be called a fool, the serious thing is to be satisfied with deservings it.

They who have the bread of life for a work have no right to waste time fighting over its history.

In the church where religion is a matter of satins and silk hats there are always plenty of naked souls.

Many think they are saints because they affect to sneer at the dollars they are too stultical to earn.—Chicago Tribune.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTIES.

Fond Young Mother—Oh, my dear, the baby has just cut another tooth!

Elderly Papa—That business matters in the family. Another tooth has just cut me.—Baltimore American.

Tom—Say, did you ever kiss a girl in a quiet spot?

Jack—Yes, but the spot was only quiet while I was kissing it.—Boston Transcript.