THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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1	41,740	17	41,910
2	41,730	18	40,800
3	42,090	19	41,840
4	40,230	20	41,730
5	42,150	21	42,420
6	41,930	22	41,690
7	41,060	23	41,910
8	41,970	24	41,600
9	41,810	25	40,150
10	41,760	26	41,970
11	40,680	27	41,680
12	42,620	28	41,540
13	41,740	29	41,640
14	41,710	30	41,880
15	41,870	31	41,590
16	41,740		

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GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK,
Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 2d day of August, 1909.
(Seal) M. P. WALKER,
Notary Public.

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

Has anybody thought of trying benzoate of soda on Harriman?

The grocers' and butchers' picnic is losing its talismanic power. It hasn't had to be postponed for rain for several years.

What shall an ultimate consumer do when he yearns for an aeroplane and a champagne bath? Raise the price of corn—if he can.

Corporation taxes back away from the uproar, while benzoate of soda and Prof. Remsen come to their own. Take them in their order.

M. Paulhan travels eighty-three miles in an aeroplane. It is all over and the flyer is ready for proper treatment by a holding company.

Does Harry Thaw get in with the starved magnates? His mother says so, and who knows more about a man's stomach than his mother?

The next circus season will advertise on the gaudiest posters the byplays of the bi-plane. Rheims has assured the success of the venture.

One multimillionaire declares that aviation is no longer a sport, but is a commercial investment. Is this what dragged Mr. Harriman off to Europe?

It was falsely reported that a Vanderbilt was shot. The excitement was short. It does not matter so much now what happens to a Vanderbilt as it used to.

Governor Shallenberger and his colonels are once more home, to find that the state did not suffer in being administered a few weeks by a republican acting governor.

Chicago is inclined to have faith in Chief of Police Steward. He does not make stump speeches or say that the force would be the finest if the politicians would let it alone.

Omaha's city council is having trouble to hold a quorum. We thought there was something in the city charter for a forfeiture of pay for councilmanic absences without leave.

New York is tickled to learn from one of the Oklahoma girls in town that a male person who proposes by letter may be a gentleman, but in Caddo is not man enough to vote.

The Vandalia has ordered its terminals moved from East St. Louis to St. Louis. If the Missouri town is not watchful there will be no basing line between New York and the Missouri river.

Mayor Jim is going to pull off one of his prohibition debate stunts at the State fair. The fair is held in the suburbs of Lincoln and in the county of Lancaster. This is recognition and promotion.

Walter Damrosch utters a mouthful of talk on raising the standard of music in Chicago. Whereat the firmament resounds with the name of Theodore Thomas. Chicago is showing signs of age.

Mr. Carnegie mutters that he has a notion of not shedding any more money around Pittsburg. The town in question acts as if it had been robbed. The little Caledonian would find that the big west is more obliging and quicker on its feet in such matters. Try a change of luck.

Grand Renunciation.

One of the New York papers, an organ of extreme conservatism, advises the approaching conference of Judge Parker democrats to pronounce that, inasmuch as a candidate who has been three times defeated for the presidency ought not to ask further honors of his party, "therefore William J. Bryan should forthwith declare that in no circumstances will he seek or accept a fourth nomination for the office."

The flow of argument proceeds to set forth that the rank and file of the Cleveland and Tilden democracy will have nothing at all to do with their national party as long as it accepts the leadership, the principles and the quadrennially recurring candidacies of Mr. Bryan. Before they re-enter the councils of the party he must vacate the big chair.

This conservative organ, the Times, admits that New York is ill-chosen as the state in which the movement to get rid of Bryan should begin. But it must begin somewhere, and if New York democrats make the demand it thinks those of other states will follow, until presently they will attract the attention of his reluctant ear.

It all has a degree of interest. All true sportsmen like the thought of witnessing a heroic figure smothering itself to rejoice its enemies. But there are other parties to be considered. The republican party may object to the inconsiderate destruction of its surest asset. Bryan's fourth nomination, the republicans have reason to believe, would reduce the democratic party to a few cotton states and remove the element of doubt from the campaign. Possibly the republican party, containing a vast majority of the voters, does not care much about seeing the Cleveland and Tilden element substitute a bigger and abler man for our own long-practiced Nebraskan. It would compel the republicans to figure on a different campaign.

In the light of experience, Cleveland and Tilden democracy is not to be rated as very good for the country. Taken with that is much republican inconvenience in forcing Bryan to the grand renunciation. It is, on the whole, better for the New York organ to restrain itself on this point of advice. The Saratoga conference, the conservative organ sees with pain, is not going to amount to much, anyway. The republican party dislikes the thought of losing Bryan and thinks that the Times is passing beyond its business in taking its present course of unprecedented advice. Every element in the country is satisfied with Bryan as a fourth or tenth-time candidate, except Judge Parker's small band and a few southern democrats who want to see their man at the head of the poll.

Mr. Fowler's Heat.

Representative Fowler of New Jersey shows that with a rich, but badly steered, collection of phrases, an excited temper can "attempt murder and commit suicide." He made something of a case against Speaker Cannon on the charge that the speaker sometimes plays congressional politics instead of studying scientific finance, but the vitriolic nature of his language led to a feeling that the public letter was not a deliverance suitable to a leader in financial legislation who is also a frequent adviser on the public platform. Everybody who honestly hopes to see a complete and wise currency system soon adopted is sorry to see Mr. Fowler's slip in discretion impair the value of his counsel.

For the New Jersey congressman has made a study of the questions of banking and currency. Two years ago he gave up weeks of his own time and at his own expense visited eastern cities to make clear to the public mind the truth of the principles underlying this great branch of law and business. He would have been in a position to give valuable service yet to the country in the debates to come before the subject is settled, even if Mr. Cannon has departed from precedent to limit his usefulness. Mr. Fowler has, in hot temper, caused a doubt of his own dependable poise, and has probably not hurt the speaker's public standing a great deal. It is unfortunate that the incident ever arose. It is to be hoped that it will be forgotten.

Virginia's Change.

In spite of differences of nominal party faith and of policy the essential unity of American character is shown in utterances which come up from the younger men of the south. The progressive business men of this element are getting each year bolder and more contemptuous in their statements that the democratic party is not in accord with southern interests and does not deserve southern support.

In Virginia, for instance, the intelligent young men are tired of the useless beating of the tom-tom over the race question in politics and the race question generally. Even at the time of the war there were not many negroes in Virginia. John Brown made a blunder at that point. The present generation rather think that the only race question is that there are not quite enough negroes to carry on industry. The republicans of business standing are disposed to ignore the colored vote. They would be glad to see the democrats absorb that vote entirely and fight factionally to attract it. In both Virginia and Maryland there is a strong feeling among republicans that the negro vote is politically a drawback and a drag on republican progress.

A few republicans think that Judge Mann, the democratic nominee for governor, will be beaten this fall on the ground that the people of the state are resenting the autocratic and offensive methods of the old democratic machine. Ring rule has gone so far that thousands have taken up the cry of revolt that ex-Governor Montague raised a few years ago. The general feeling that the republican, and not the democratic, party represents nationally the preferences of the state has grown rapidly since Montague's day and will appear in the vote this fall. Kent, the republican nominee, stands high socially. His character is respected by all parties. It is considered certain that his vote will run above the average party strength.

It is possible, though not probable, that Kent will be elected. The republicans have little strength of organization. Weak-kneed democrats are not ready to burn their bridges and openly separate from the leaders who have dictated successfully so long. But the point is that Virginia is about ripe to join the other border states, Kentucky, Maryland, Tennessee, North Carolina and West Virginia, to form a buffer doubtful section and end the solid south forever.

Saved Again!

It is gratifying to be able to announce that the good people of Lincoln have been saved again notwithstanding the drouth which they voted upon themselves last spring.

Lincoln was saved the first time when it was judicially decreed that the officers of the law must not interfere with the distribution of liquid refreshments in club houses to members and their guests.

Lincoln was saved a second time when its courts declined to interfere to block the commerce in drinkables which had suddenly sprung up in Havelock, or to prevent enterprising Havelock merchants from delivering wet goods to customers residing in the dry belt of their sister city.

And now Lincoln has been saved again for the third time by an accommodating police judge who holds that the anti-treat law does not apply to friends passing around the welcome bottle. A man in Lincoln may still treat his neighbor, and his neighbor may next time reciprocate by treating him, without facing the rock pile.

Another Paramount.

Our friend, Edgar Howard, is so often the advance agent of Mr. Bryan's successive paramounts that we wonder if he is foreshadowing the next democratic slogan in the following ebullition taken from his Columbus Telegram:

The editor of the Telegram believes the time has come for the utter abolition of all our United States courts, save alone the supreme court of the land. Those federal judges, because of the evil influence which secures their appointment, must of necessity be unfit, as a rule, to sit at the scales upon which "nice distinctions and injustices are calmly weighed!"

We have it of record that Mr. Bryan opposes appointment to judicial office, and would have all federal judges made elective if he could. But nowhere is it yet recorded that he is ready to abolish completely all federal courts below the supreme court. It goes without saying that it would be hard to do away with the supreme court because it is a constitutional tribunal, but a democratic president and congress could easily repeal all the laws creating subordinate federal courts. This would be a fine paramount issue on which to go before the people in 1912.

Let the slogan be, "Abolish all federal courts."

The nonpartisan democratic candidate for supreme judge has finally come out from under cover as attorney for a hated corporation in the case brought to nullify the corporation tax law passed by the late democratic legislature. The democratic platform contains a blanket endorsement of all the legislation put on the statute books by the democratic lawmakers. Is a platform binding on those who run for office on it?

The activity of congressmen in making up for lost time on the Chautauqua circuit shows that the extra session didn't tire them all out.—World-Herald.

The democratic congressman who owns the World-Herald didn't do anything to tire anyone out but his constituents, but immediately on adjournment he hiked off for Europe, just the same, to get a much needed rest.

Our distinguished contemporary, the Weekly Bunion, refers to the excursion boat plying on the Missouri river as a "steam saloon." Wonder what it means? Here is a chance for the Anti-Saloon league sleuths to run down something that looks more suspicious than a few potted palms in a saloon window.

The city comptroller has discovered that three-fourths of the money in the street fund was spent in the first half of the municipal year. But then there was a city election pulled off during that time in which the mayor was running for a second term, and his street commissioner was serving as his campaign manager.

It is to be observed that the sick but game wizard of finance is not in a panic over the corporation tax. He is going to build more railroads while he has the money. Judge Parker and the two-for-a-cent plutocrats don't take up much public room.

A speaker before our county institute has declared that the "gobbling down whole" of a novel is as injurious as drinking, and a dissipation just as disastrous to the home and to the individual. Respectfully referred to the Anti-Saloon league.

Western banks are financing the crops, thank you, and Wall street has nothing to do but buy stocks. Before the fall is over nobody will be oppressed at all and the downtrodden will feel at peace even with Joe Cannon.

Don't You Believe It.

Sioux City Tribune.

The only things that have gone dry in Omaha since the 8 o'clock closing law went into effect is the cows.

An Incomplete Total.

Boston Herald.

A statistician says that the losses by fire in this country average three-quarters of a million dollars a day. And what is the cost of maintaining the fire department?

No Excursions Planned.

Chicago Record-Herald.

We are glad to be able to say, without departing from the truth, that the aeroplane people have thus far shown a commendable disposition to cautiously prevent overloading.

Railroad Managers "Sawing Wood."

Wall Street Journal.

Among the very few railroads whose officials have not been sentimental with optimism and prosperity talk are the Northwestern and the Atchison. Yet the former has just ordered $11,000,000 worth of equipment and the latter $3,000,000 worth of steel rails, indicating that, while they are saying nothing, they are industriously "sawing wood."

Stickney Passes from the Scene.

Springfield Republican.

With the reorganization of the Chicago Great Western railroad under the presidency of Samuel M. Felton of the Morgan party A. B. Stickney appears to pass from the scene as a factor in the railroad world. He maintained an independent position very troublesome to his powerful neighbors and their crush finally proved too much for him. Mr. Stickney years ago rather leaned toward public ownership of railroads, and he is now probably more than ever convinced that that is the proper policy.

A Later Day Bludso.

New York Tribune.

The latest Mississippi river steamboat burning shows that the spirit of Jim Bludso is still vital and efficient among the engineers, though happily in this case the supreme event of tragedy was not realized. Casrider did not have a chance to "hold her nozzle agin' the bank," but he manfully stood by the engine and the pump until the "last galoot" was saved, and then had just time to save himself, thus enriching the world with an heroic act without depriving it of a hero.

Meeting of Two Presidents.

Washington Post.

Why should not President Taft visit Mexico? For sixty years the two countries have been at peace with each other, and surely President Diaz has done much to promote friendliness to America among the people of Mexico. The meeting of the heads of the two republics will be a historical one, and may be the beginning of closer relations between the two countries. Should President Diaz visit the United States the people should and would show him greater honor than they have shown the ruler of any other nation.

DO WE KICK TOO MUCH?

Sarcastic References to a Western Characteristic.

New York World.

Fabulous tales of general prosperity continue to roll in from the west. The Roosevelt panic of 1907, westerners boast, never touched them. For an unbroken succession of years the farmers have been blessed with plenty. Harvest after harvest they have gathered bountiful crops, their granaries have groaned with wheat and corn, their banks have been full to bursting with stores of gold. Mortgages have gone out of fashion and automobiles have come in. The west is prosperous and does not care who knows it.

Still, the west does not appear to be happy. It has troubles that prey on its mind. In spite of nature's smiles, it seems restless, irritable and discontented by spells. It is a common saying with politicians that prosperity makes people forget their grievances. Somehow the rule does not seem to work any more the other side of the Mississippi. With dollar wheat and a record corn crop in sight the honest farmer is still grumbling that the Aldrich tariff revision was a fraud and that the trusts got all the best of it. At the National Irrigation convention at Spokane was heard the old complaint as loud as ever that the corporations were grabbing the public lands and power sites. At the Transmississippi Commercial Congress at Denver they have started another movement for more regulation of railroad rates.

It is midsummer, congress is not in session, politics is quiet, crops are first-class, but for some reason peculiar to its nervous and moral make-up the west will not keep still. It absolutely refuses to sit down before the heaping board of prosperity and look as if it did not care any more what happened. Something ails it, like the baby that feels a pin sticking it, and it does not mind if it makes other people uncomfortable by raising a disturbance.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Of two men who fought for the hand of a girl one is in the hospital and one in jail, while the girl is in tears.

A singer is said to have her throat insured for $75,000. Her press agent ought to be able to place about that sum on his nerve.

The drouth-stricken of Mobile are now ferried to a floating oasis three miles from shore and dumped among the "mermaids." The latter is a confection built on the Kansas cocktail plan and is wonder without a chaser.

Prominent bankers serving time in a Pennsylvania penitentiary have discovered a deficit of $82,000 in the accounts of the institution. The old adage, "Set a rogue to catch a rogue," seems to apply in this situation, which certainly has "something humorous" in it.

Prof. Todd of Amherst, who hopes to have a comparatively near view of Mars in September, expects to make a balloon ascension from Fitchburg. The professor has never been in a balloon, and he thinks it well to get his airlegs in shape before getting up to business in September.

By conducting his business in harmony with a sign that declared, "If Your Family Need Your Money, I Don't Want Your Trade," a saloon keeper on Long Island, New York, who recently retired, is said to have become rich and respected. Saloon keepers who pursue a different policy are merely rich.

Major General Greely, in his "Handbook of Alaska," considers that by the end of the century the population of Alaska will be as great as that of Norway (2,000,000). The conditions are similar, only the natural advantages of Auska exceed those of Norway and the climate of the southern half of Alaska is better.

Dr. Annie Lee Hamilton of Boston has been chosen to take charge of the work of educating the general public of New England as to how to maintain health and ward off sickness. The campaign of public health education will be carried on largely by means of lectures before all sorts of organizations that are willing to give the subject a hearing.

Points on the Primary

Butte Gazette: In attempting to vote for men in both parties at the primary election some twenty ballots were thrown out in Basin precinct alone.

South Sioux City Record: The open primary has now been tested and as the smoke of battle clears away we can begin to see how we like it. One thing is certain, it is a sword that will cut both ways.

Holbrook Observer: The amended primary law doesn't seem to partake of any more advantages than the original law. The ballot, which the new law requires, is large and unwieldy, and about as "freaky" as the Sink bedsheet measure passed by the last legislature, yo' un' stan'.

Plattsmouth Journal: The light vote polled all over the state indicates that the farmers do not care to have a voice in nominating candidates of their party, even when they have the opportunity. The primary law should be repealed at the very first opportunity. It has proved very expensive and a farce.

Loup City Northwestern: The primary ballots at Omaha were larger than the polling booths and voters had to go outside of the booths to fold and unfold them for voting. Sample ballots had to be tacked up on walls as they were too large to take into the booths. Some of the beauties of the rotten primary law.

Battle Creek Enterprise: The recent primary election has demonstrated very clearly that the Nebraska farmer cannot be induced to leave the harvest field to boost political favorites. He seems perfectly willing to allow the cities and towns to name candidates while he handles dollar wheat, cultivates 50-cent corn and slops six-eighty hogs.

Broken Bow Republican: That the present primary law gives an opportunity for corruption is evident from the fact that one party is given an opportunity to vote for weak men on another party ticket. In a farming community like ours the people are not corrupt enought to do it, but give a ward boss in a city the same opportunity and see what will happen.

Atkinson Graphic: The primary system is a farce and should be repealed by the next legislature. It has not one redeeming feature and is a big burden on the taxpayers who have to foot the bills for holding an election, in which in many instances the attendance is not sufficient to make up the election board. A large majority of the people are against it and would have no objection to it being sent to the cesspool where it belongs, as it is not entitled to decent burial.

Lincoln Star: Under the primaries the race for every office is an open one in this state. Any gazabo has a perfect right to get into it on equal terms with every other yokel who aspires, and should it develop that any coterie of self-constituted, self-anointed politicians has undertaken to close the entry list before the final day for filings, there is a strong probability that the people would see to it, in their exasperation, that some gazabo who was not in at the improvised preliminary mill cut what might be termed the paramount figure in the counting of votes at the primary.

Lexington Pioneer: The ballots showed not only dishonesty but a lack of knowledge of the requirements of the law. Democrats voted for republicans when they should have voted for men on their own tickets, which is dishonest, and others voted for candidates on more than one ticket, which is ignorance and caused the ballots so marked to be thrown out. The primary law is much superior to the old convention methods where a few steered the proceedings and made the slate before the convention was held, but unless the voters act honestly and intelligently the primary will also fall into disrepute and be done away with.

Rushville Recorder: The primary system of nominating candidates is still on trial, and likely to be for some time to come, if we may judge from the changes and tinkering by successive legislatures who embody their ideas without weighing them from all points. So far as giving people their choice of candidates is concerned, there are some who believe, in this neck of the woods, at least, it is no improvement over the convention system judged from the election just held. It is true the people can take their own choice among the aspirants, but many of the latter are not the official timber that would be selected in a convention. Some even contend that as good and better men were secured under the convention system. It bgins to look as though the primary system was all very well in theory, but poor in practice in Sheridan county.

Grand Island Independent: In one precinct in this city about 30 per cent of the ballots was thrown out because those voting them did not understand what a primary election was. And it is equally strange, and almost beyond comprehension, that people of good discrimination in other matters, seem unable to grasp the fact that the election is only for party adherents, cannot be compared with a general election, and that in some cases they even pose—because it can be done in secret—as being what they are not, by voting the primary ticket of a party with which they have never affiliated, and defend that sort of thing. If the primary law is ever given a fair chance, and remains unchanged for a few years, and if the people whom it is intended to give a larger and more effective voice in governmental affairs, will study it, become accustomed to it, and take the necessary interest in the affairs of their respective parties, some of these unfavorable if not unwholesome conditions will be remedied. If not—if the ordinary voter to whom the primary gives the right freely, uncoercedly to express his choice of party candidates and makes political combination and machine methods impossible, prefers not to have that right and would rather have the combination and machine methods which attended the old system, and which are a natural result of the other system, it will be better to return to the old system.

Around New York

Ripples on the Current of Life as Seen in the Great American Metropolis from Day to Day.

Pathos linked arms with tragedy in one of New York's modest homes and formed the background for a heart-gripping scene. A small boy, desperately ill, writhed and tossed on his bed in a darkened room. The doctor bent over the little patient, felt the feeble pulse, and gravely shook his head as doctors are wont to do. But a smile of hope softened the solemn face as he put his ear close to the feverish head, swathed in bandages.

"I want to put 'em on," came the faint whisper. "Please lemme put 'em on, an' I'll be good and take me medicine."

"What do you want to put on?" the doctor asked.

"Me pants, o' course," said Herman Rubens. "I wears pants. See! Here dey are."

Feebly he drew from under his bedclothes a pair of knee breeches, the first he had ever possessed, and proudly displayed them. All along he had been clinging to them like a little girl hugging her first doll.

"Certainly, you can wear them," said the doctor. "We'll put them on right over your nighties, and I just bet they'll look swell."

And right there little Herman, lying dangerously near death from a fracture of the skull, proudly proclaimed to his grief-stricken mother and his little brothers and sisters that even if he did have a "busted" head there wasn't a "guy" living in the big tenament at 176 Third avenue or in the neighborhood who had anything on him.

They drew the breeches over his "nightie" and until his eyes closed in sleep he kept thrusting his hands into the pockets and tossing off the bedclothes so he could view the general effect. He woke up next morning with fever banished. "Me pants" won.

The never-failing curiosity of New Yorkers was turned to good advantage by a street faker the other day.

He stopped in front of the high iron fence enclosing the Public Library building at Fifth avenue and Forty-second street.

He peered for a moment through the bars. Two or three men stopped to see what he was doing.

Then he straigtened up, waving his hands, and began to shout:

"You can never break out of there!" he yelled. "Not in a dozen years. They have locked you in for good this time!"

A dozen men and women had paused to look at him. Others were on the run toward him. He kept up his shouting: "They have locked you in! Ha! Ha!"

He had his crowd by that time. Then he turned suddenly upon them, and had sold a half dozen boxes of enamel before anyone realized what he was doing.

According to anopinion rendered by Justice Goff in the supreme court it isn't at all the classy thing these days for a young woman to lend money to her fiance. Justice Goff says it cannot be considered a crime for a man who obtains money in this fashion to omit the formality of repaying it, because he may be a trifler and his vow to wed may be a false one—a situation that rests entirely with the conscience of the party of the first part and over which the court has no jurisdiction.

The case that inspired Justice Goff's decision was that of Samuel Winter, held by Magistrate Barlow on a charge of grand larceny. The girl who had Winter arrested said she had given him $100 to open a tailor shop, the agreement being that they were to be married, but that Winter had failed to make good at the altar and didn't even open the tailor shop.

"She believed him," says the justice, "and gave him the money. He neither opened the tailor shop nor married the girl. He made a promise to do two things in the future and he failed to fulfill. She relied on his promise and her only remedy is for the breach."

Every night just before the street sweepers begin work, men go along, their eyes scrutinizing the gutters. Now and then they stoop, pick up something and place it either in a pocket or a small bag. If stopped and questioned, one of these men will tell you he earns a living by walking the streets night and day gathering half smoked cigars and cigarettes. It is a curious business, but it is more lucrative than some other kinds of work which are much more laborious.

These half smoked cigars, or "butts," as they are commonly called, find their way back into trade in various forms. Some are ground up and made into the finest fertilizers for use in our hotbeds and green houses, while others are cleaned and made into the lower grades of tobacco products, or else the nicotine is extracted for use by druggists and chemists.

Another quota of men spend the night searching streets and sidewalks for lost articles. These men are seen principally along the thoroughfares frequented by the night crowds.

How often have you been asked for your theater check, when you have come out between the acts to "see a friend?" Did it ever occur to you that the man who asked for it had no intention of using it himself, but wanted it to sell to some one for a dime or even a nickel? Strange as it may appear, this is one of the curious modes of making a living.

Up to the end of the busy season in 1909, just closed, 68,538 first cabin passengers sailed for Europe from the port of New York alone. While this is an increase of only 1,230 over 1908, says Van Norden's magazine, it is about 3,800 more than sailed eastward from all ports of the United States and Canada in 1896. The number of such passengers at these ports has increased at the average rate of 3,251 per year for the last fourteen years, and eastbound second-class passengers 5,868 per year. The westbound travel for the same period shows about an equal average increase.

While from New York second and third-class travel fell off perceptibly this year, this was due to the unusually heavy exodus of aliens, on account of the hard times in 1908. Westbound travel to New York, however, increased this year over 1908 as follows: First cabin, 1,232; second cabin, 25,786; steerage, 272,382. The first cabin is the real index of the growth of transatlantic traffic, and these figures show why the Mauretania became necessary and why the American Line is building two 900 foot boats of 45,000 tons each, soon to be put in commission.

Makers and dispensers of intoxicating liquors now have a new worry aside from the inroads by the prohibition party and other reform elements. Regular drinkers of "hard liquor" have suddenly developed a preference for buttermilk. They find it gratifies and satisfies and does not inebriate.

To such an extent has this beverage taken hold upon the drinking public that it now takes all of one man's time in the Waldorf-Astoria to carry jars of buttermilk from the cellar to the bar. Fifty quarts is below the daily average consumption at the Hotel Knickerbocker bar.

WHITTLED TO A POINT.

"Can you tell me the record made in the automobile race?"

"You're on the wrong 'phone. This is the sporting editor. Call up the obituary department."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"He has a queer way of celebrating a holiday?"

"What is it?"

"Instead of blowing all his money on foolishness he goes around paying his bills."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Did any of your ancestors have insanity?"

"I'm afraid so."

"What was its cause?"

"The lack of facilities for employing alienists to show they were all right."—Washington Star.

"Johnny, do you smoke cigarettes?"

"I d-d-do a l-l-little, sir," stammered Johnny, paling beneath the tan of the base ball field.

The boss fixed him with his eagle eye.

"Then gimme one," he said. "I left mine on the bureau."—St. Paul Dispatch.

"Why did you advise that literary aspirant to the use of a fountain pen?"

"Because," answered the cold hearted publisher, "he will be kept so busy filling it and washing his hands that he won't have time to write much."—Chicago News.

Engaging Stranger—Isn't this Uncle Billy Hill from Battle Creek?

Brouged Old Party (exhibiting a large and bony fist)—A leetle wuss nor that, young feller. I'm Uncle Hillbilly fr'm Bloody Run. I giner'ly eat a squab like you fur breakfast every mornin', an' I'm lookin' fur a meal right now. Anything else you want to know?—Chicago Tribune.

The two women stopped in front of a dentist's showcase on Tremont street. "There, mamma," said the younger woman, pointing, "I want a set just like that."

"Hush, my child," commanded her mother, "don't you know that it's vulgar to pick your teeth on the street."—Boston Transcript.

"The waves rolled mountain high and—"

"Hold on. The hydrographic office says ocean waves are seldom over twenty feet in altitude."

"You make me tired. Did the hydrographic office ever publish a sea yarn worth while? As I was saying, the waves rolled mountain high, etc."—Philadelphia Ledger.

MAUREEN OG ASTHORE.

(Darling Young Mary.)

Seumas McManus in Leslie's Weekly.

Catch the rosy blush of morn,
And the shades of night new-born,
Take that tin from Meevagh's woods last autumn-tide they wore,
And you have the cheeks so rare,
And the image of dear, dark hair,
And the mischief-brimming brow eyes of my Maureen Og Asthore.

To our hills in winter go,
Where you'll find the purest snow,
And redder holly-berries than you've ever seen before;
Then with Fancy's aid infuse
Into teeth and lips those hues—
And behold the pretty, coaxing mouth of Maureen Og Asthore

From the rowan tree so fair,
Filch its lithe and stately air
And bestow on it a form divine, that angels might adore;
Then see the winsome face,
And the airy, swanlike grace,
And figure so bewitching of my Maureen Og Asthore.

Get the evening star's mild beam,
As it trembles in the stream,
And the light and bounding noiseless tread of lambkins on the moor;
Take the music from the brook,
And behold the voice and look,
And the matchless, magic step of her, my Maureen Og Asthore.

Find the stream's love for the lake,
And the brier's for the brake,
And the love that makes the mountains seek the fond skies bending o'er,
And you've thrown one little ray
On the love words can't convey,
That for evermore doth draw this heart to Maureen Og Asthore.

Cooling Without Chilling

That's the problem during warm weather—to get a beverage that will cool the heated blood without chilling the sensitive nerves of the stomach.

There is just one drink that meets these requirements—that's pure ginger ale. The ginger takes away the chill, while the cooling effect remains.

There is just one ginger ale that can always be depended upon as the standard of purity, healthfulness and taste—that's

Hydrox GINGER ALE

Why?

Because it represents the last word in purity of ingredients and cleanliness of manufacture.

We import the best grade of ginger root direct from Jamaica, and make our own extract from that alone.

The fruit extracts used in *Hydrox* are made by us from selected fruits.

Everything—even the carbonic acid gas which lends *Hydrox* its sparkle—is made by us in our own factory under the best of sanitary conditions.

Hydrox is equal to the best imported ginger ale and you save the duty. It is aged for six months, just as the highest grade imported brands are.

We use double distilled aerated water, which is an excellent solvent.

Hydrox is far superior to any other domestic ginger ale.

Try a bottle today and prove what we say. Then you'll want a case for your home. (2)

The Consumers Co., Producers, Chicago

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W. C. Albach, Beaton Drug Co., Country Club, P. H. Ehlers, Field Club, Foster & Arnoldi, Wm. C. Hayden, Henshaw Hotel, Hotel Rome, Haines Drug Co., A. L. Huff, H. S. King, O. Kronstedt, Happy Hollow Club, H. Leisge, J. H. Merchant, Rice Bros., Summer Bros., Walnut Hill Grocery Co., Wilke-Mitchell Co., Pardun & Sippla, Johnson Drug Co., Wm. Gentleman & Son, Schaefer & Sons, The Crissey Pharmacy, Dundee Grocery Co., The W. R. Butt Co., F. G. Etter, Wm. G. Brommer & Co., Eckermann Pharmacy, Fred L. Mary, P. Straubaugh.

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