THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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1	39,900	17	41,780
2	41,600	18	43,530
3	41,470	19	41,890
4	41,830	20	41,610
5	41,770	21	41,630
6	41,840	22	40,000
7	41,790	23	42,250
8	39,900	24	41,770
9	41,830	25	42,620
10	41,990	26	41,700
11	41,940	27	41,730
12	41,870	28	42,170
13	42,020	29	40,000
14	41,430	30	41,910
15	40,000	31	42,190
16	41,650		

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GEO. B. TZSCHUCK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of September, 1909.
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.

Tammany is moving to the support of the Saratoga platform. What's the constitution between friends?

Prepare for some crocodile tears in the Bryanite organs in case Governor Johnson of Minnesota should die.

Omaha may be up against a street car strike, but we do not believe anyone really wants to strike. Get together.

Neither Peary nor Cook has answered the question whether in native society at the pole the women wear Eskimonos.

Charleston launches with eclat a colored men's business league. The humanity of human beings is not avoiding the sight of Fort Sumter.

John C. Calhoun was a Yale graduate, but spelled phonetically. This biographical incident troubles the pundits, but did not hamper Calhoun.

In Durham, N. C., the republican leaders are still "simply hell." How can patriotism be kept burning if census supervisors are rebels or mugwumps?

There is a wild report that Minnesota has taken Taft's measure. What did the tape-line disclose except a big man whom everybody likes and most endorse?

Missouri's discovery of the man who struck Billy Patterson ranks with the discordant North pole gentlemen and satisfies an even more widely felt curiosity.

Most crop returns are accounted for, but nothing has been said of the crappie product in the lakes around St. Paul. The year's record of the nation is still incomplete.

With the latest periscope one can look around him, behind him and over his head. Anybody on the hunt for a winning democratic national candidate needs this machine.

New York is to spend $183,000,000 next year. In 1860 the federal government did not spend half as much. We here see what Judge Parker calls democratic economy.

Cook says that the rush to the pole was under such favorable conditions that he could not have done better with $1,000,000. He could not have made Peary madder with twice the money.

President Taft stands the tour well and the country has great faith in his hitherto unblemished eupepsy. Omaha today will abundantly and daintily renew the sustaining power of good victuals.

Mr. Bryan may fulminate and may send out model platforms, but the country is more impressed by the president's simple statement that, all things considered, the present tariff is the best we have had.

Lord Northcliffe's war fades in the glimmering landscape. England does not feel like it and money is tight in Germany. Every little king cannot have a war nowadays. A 30,000-ton ship takes time and money.

Half of the deadly lure of cities will disappear with frost and the last major league games. Jim Hill's starvation line will not be reached this year or next. Napping rabbits and gathering chestnuts still have charms of their own.

The President.

The people of Omaha, and Nebraska, extend hearty greeting to the president on his visit to this city and state.

Even though the program, for the short time to be spent with us, does not permit of any very wide-spread popular demonstration, the president may rest assured of the cordial esteem and hearty good will of the people of the whole commonwealth.

This friendly sentiment is not only a tribute to the high office which he fills, as chief executive of the nation, but also an appreciation of the admirable personal qualities of the man who occupies the office.

Mr. Taft is recognized universally as a whole-souled, open-minded, broad-gauged first citizen of the land, considerate of the needs and desires of every section of the country, and ready at all times to take fully into his confidence the people whose affairs he is endeavoring to administer in the way they would have them conducted. Mr. Taft's personality presents such likeable qualities that it everywhere inspires confidence and commands admiration.

The people of Omaha, and Nebraska, join with those of all of the other communities in which he will visit on his present journey of magnificent distances, with greetings and best wishes.

Street Car Men's Troubles.

Omaha may be up against a protracted street car employes' strike, although our people are in no humor for it.

The public generally who depend on street car service have to put up constantly with a lot of things, from both the company and the employes, that they may have a right to complain of, and they have an idea that the public convenience ought to be one of the controlling factors in the relations between the street railway company and street railway men.

Omaha has its busy season immediately in front of it.

Building activity is at its height and fall trade is growing brisker.

The Ak-Sar-Ben festivities are approaching, when the city will entertain large numbers of out-of-town visitors, for whose comfort it is expected to provide.

So far as the statements of both sides to the controversy nothing is disclosed in the present relations between the street railway company and its employes that has not existed for months, and nothing whose adjustment called for precipitate action on either side at this particular time.

Broken Battle Line.

The three-time candidate is old enough to display to his democratic followers the earnestness of conviction and the seriousness of study proper to the consideration of a political subject which lies at the very center of party struggles. Does the recent Bryan article, "A Tariff Battle-Line," possess these attributes? Do not the people of the country know too much to be influenced by superficial, hasty, hustings assertions.

It was about, exactly, we believe, the year of the American declaration of independence that Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations" was published. From that time to this the tariff, in theory and practice, has been discussed every year in every civilized nation. Scarcely a budget has been proposed by a minister of finance in Europe or the Americas which has not precipitated a debate on tariffs, in their revenue aspects and in their incidental or deliberate effects in protecting industry. In this country it was one of the foremost questions in the conventions, national and state, leading to the federal constitution. It was a constant topic of political debate under the early presidents and has never ceased to be such a topic up to the present. No disputed question is so familiar to well read men, even to men who stop their reading with a daily paper. It would not be supposed that an ambitious leader would risk saying on the tariff vulnerable things. Yet this great party generalissimo issues a detailed order which if taken up would insure party defeat from the moment men of plain information look at its meaning.

Strong emphasis is laid on the value of a positive mandate that representatives shall obey platforms. Is this a thrust at southern democrats who assisted the Payne tariff? Would it be any less difficult for them to place their own interpretation on a platform in 1913 than it was in 1909? Are platforms so specific and lucid that they will bear but single, exclusive interpretations? Beaten on certain words in a platform, would Mr. Bryan, as a senator, representative or president, stand by the letter of the word or act on what he should conceive to be the broader, more useful ground of party and national policy?

Free raw materials is the substance of the bulk of specific, understandable recommendations in the "battle-line" fundamental declaration. Senator Bailey, Saturday, at Dallas, issued a challenge on that point. Read this: "I believe that the manufacturer will exact the highest price he can without exposing himself to foreign competition and I do not believe that reducing the cost of production to the manufacturer will reduce the price of goods to the consumer."

On the merits of Senator Bailey's contentions republicans do not now need to comment. It is only worth while to touch the point that Mr. Bryan has given little thought to the actual operation of a tariff and still less to the interests and preferences of important sections of his own party. There is nothing about tariffs so sure to force to the front local preferences as the doctrine of free raw material. Lumber, hides, oil, ore and coal provoked controversy on both sides of the house last summer.

Mr. Bryan denounces "the despotism known as Cannonism." That is always to laugh. After a democratic speaker accepted the Reed rules and the Reed organization there was no longer an issue in "Cannonism." Many republicans would like to see a different procedure and an elimination of all personal favoritism. But how to perfect a free debating society and transact business well and rapidly has not been evolved. Pledges or no pledges, members of the house would follow a line of precedent.

Bryan's "battle-line" promulgation attempts to make capital of all the passing enmity to recent political action; good and bad. As usual, his output of words is crowded with undigested, unworkable, visionary notions that will make little impression on a nation that has had tariffs under examination since the time of George Grenville and George III.

Ancient Census Jokers.

A volume just issued by the census bureau elaborating on the remnants of the census schedules of the first enumeration, taken in 1790, with comparisons with the last census of 1900, indicates that there were census jokers also in the early days.

The census officials have undertaken to compile and classify the names in the first census representing the heads of families with a view, doubtless, to permitting present-day inhabitants to trace their ancestry through the roots of genealogical trees into colonial earth. And in further explanation we are told that of the 27,337 different surnames, for which the 1790 schedules are in existence, 9.4 per cent were derived from the parts of speech and upon card cataloging, according to the meaning of the words, fall under the following general heads:

1. Household and domestic affairs.
2. Nations and places.
3. Human characteristics.
4. Games, religion, music and literature.
5. Property.
6. Nature, objects of nature and their attributes.
7. The ocean and maritime subjects.
8. War.
9. Death and violence.
10. Time.
11. Unusual and usual combinations of common nouns and of christian names and surnames.

Without going into details of the first ten classifications, a glance at the eleventh will show that the census takers in 1790 caught the humor of the occasion, as well as any of their subsequent successors. Here are a few of the so-called striking or ludicrous combinations:

Joseph Came,	Mourning Chestnut,
Peter Wentup,	Sermon Coffin,
John Sat,	Boston Frog,
Sarah Simpers,	Jemima Trysick,
Ruth Shaves,	Unity Bachelor,
Barbara Staggers,	Booze Still,
Christy Forgot,	Constant Gallneck
Agreen Crabtree,	Sillah Jester,
Truelove Sparks,	Hannah Cheese,
Preserved Taft,	Mercy Pepper.
Adam Hatmaker,	

The expert statisticians of the census office profess to be seriously concerned as to what became of the descendants of these worthy inhabitants of colonial days. If we were to make a rash guess we would say that the census of 1790 was grossly padded and that the census enumerators employed their wits to concoct plausible names with which to fill in the schedules and collect their per capita.

Samuel Johnson.

Among the other birth-date celebrations of this remarkable year is that of Dr. Samuel Johnson, "a high expression of the didactic, conservative, dogmatic Englishman." He was of intellect and conversational powers to dominate such giants as Burke, Gibbon, Reynolds, Sheridan, Garrick and Fox. He wrote some noble essays, one poem of classic power and a vast amount of superior hack-work. He, more than any man of his time, combined profound scholarship with sound judgment and shrewd insight into things of the world. He inspired the greatest of all biographies and helped to develop the first talents of his period.

Johnson's enormous drinking of tea, his greedy consumption of beef and pudding, his journeys into Scotland, Wales and France and his acquaintance with Miss Burney and Mrs. Thrale are chapters in the history of England.

It may be that the rough, bold, unconventional Londoner holds no charm for the people of our generation. If the reminder that he was born in the year 1709 awakens a cult for Johnson and his times, a decided benefit will be conferred on the expansion of mind in the first quarter of the twentieth century.

It is announced that the probation officer has set out to stop the display and sale of obscene postal cards in Omaha. This is a good and meritorious move. But what about the filthy yellow journal that is regularly distributed through the machinery of the juvenile court carrying immoral advertisements of the same kind for which the publisher of a New York paper paid a $10,000 fine?

President Taft may not make an extended public speech in Nebraska, but what he is saying in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa is also addressed to the people of Nebraska, and quite as much in point as if he said it face to face.

If all the public and parochial school children in Omaha are afforded an opportunity to see and greet the president there will be mighty few household in the city that are not represented on this grand reception committee.

Spokane has enough water power in the city limits to run all the machinery in Massachusetts. When we western people get half way through shackling the east the school of insurgents along the Connecticut will invite Colonel Bryan to accept command of a new party. A poet of renown even now speaks of us as the overlords of the world.

Judge Sullivan's brief in the suit to nullify the corporation tax law, enacted by the late democratic legislature, reads like a sincere effort—in fact, it could hardly have been more sincere had the nonpartisan democratic candidate for supreme judge volunteered to take the people's side of the case instead of the corporation's side.

Our amiable democratic contemporary seems to be greatly distressed because the president has not planned to puncture his stay in Nebraska with public addresses and rear platform speeches. Of course, he should stay up all night and speak by electric light at every water tank station which his train passes.

If Kentucky has been quiet in politics lately it is because there has been a hotly canvassed exhibition of saddle horses at the state fair. With all of the chainless energy in Breathitt county and the pennyrl-al section, Kentucky cannot make a big noise over politics and saddle horses the same week.

Mr. Taft speaks politely of the solidarity of the nation. Bryan and Parker hear and leap to arms at the evil menace to state rights. The shock and shudder of mighty forces remind old men of the day when St. Joe had the shootin'est time ever seen on the Missouri.

Agricultural department forces in the gulf states are massed against the cattle tick and the Texas fever. We must reduce the price of beef for the masses. This does not refer to Texas and Georgia, where people do not eat beef until after hog-killing time.

Secretary Wilson's farmers who ride in automobiles will help to reduce the surplus city population by employing chauffeurs who smoke cigarettes and hit chickens in the road. The secretary and James J. Hill could get together on this arrangement.

Is our indomitable and unquenchable Nebraska leader never going to settle this central bank and currency uproar for us? Why does he let Taft and Aldrich do it all, while he trifles over dead issues like the tariff? He threw the tariff into the discard years ago.

The clock that did service for the building fund of the Young Men's Christian association in Omaha has begun its $1,000 ticks in Lincoln. Here's hoping that if will do as well, proportionately, there as it did here.

"Every westerner is a booster" is the visiting rhetorician's account of the type of citizens in Oregon and Washington. They do show their self-respect if forced to mention their real estate.

It is to be noted that after the so-called prize fight was pulled off it needed no further evidence to prove that no law was infracted except that of getting money under false pretenses.

Boston remembers the trembles it had when Cervera was loose and is putting $250,000 into new forts—with, of course, the assistance of its Uncle Samuel.

Where There is a Limit.

Washington Herald.

Thank Heaven the top of the world cannot be pushed up higher, anyway. It is pleasant to know that something has reached the limit of the possible in that regard.

Who is Boosting Diamonds.

St. Louis Republic.

Though western farmers have been suspected of some share of responsibility for recent advances in the prices of diamonds their guilt has not been fully established. At any rate, it may be said for the farmers that if the prices are run up too high they will quit buying.

President Taft's Activity.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

Following immediately the most active and versatile of all our presidents, it seems even now, when but few months have been given the new administration, that President Taft will equal in important political, diplomatic, financial and commercial affairs the activities of his predecessor and possibly achieve more definite results.

Workers in the Cold.

New York Tribune.

Colonel Bryan opines that the two Americans who claim to have discovered the North pole must be democrats, for, says the "Peerless" authority, "men of that political faith are so used to being out in the cold that they can do their best work there." Whatever critism may be leveled at the polar observations of Cook and Peary, there will be no attempt to question the deduction made by the thrice defeated one.

Peary's Straightforward Remark.

Philadelphia Record.

Here is a straightforward remark from Commander Peary—the first he has uttered since he opened his batteries on Dr. Cook. When asked by the newspaper correspondents at Battle Harbor why he took no white man with him on his final dash for the pole, he answered: "Because after a lifetime of effort I dearly wanted the the honor for myself." A privilege that he declined to share with his associates and friends he would certainly be disinclined to share with another explorer whom he regarded as an interloper and came to consider an enemy. The remark is a revelation of Commander Peary's personal feelings, for the intensity whereof allowance may be made; but it also shows a motive for discrediting a rival.

Around New York

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

The big city is going some in every direction. In none does it show greater speed than in boosting the municipal budget. The first year of the consolidated city, some ten years ago, the united boroughs managed to get along nicely on $87,000,000. Every year since the total has been swelled, gradually at first, but lately at a $10,000,000 a year gait. Estimates now in for the coming year's budget total $183,000,000, a possible increase of $27,000,000 over the present year. The interest payment on the city's debt next year will amount to $50,000,000. Every department of the city wants more money, and the amounts asked are, as usual, large enough to admit of a compromise. The largest single increase is a fraction over $6,000,000, to pay increased salaries granted school teachers.

The man who jumped from the Brooklyn bridge into the East river a week ago last Wednesday, and gave his name as E. L. Mudd is Eugene L. McCarthy of 38 Crescent street, Dorchester, Mass. He was arraigned in court on a charge of attempted suicide and was discharged from custody after promising that he would not repeat his attempt. McCarthy said he came from Dorchester to spend a vacation in New York and while crossing the bridge felt an ungovernable desire to jump from it and learn whether or not it would kill him. McCarthy is an inspector at the Boston custom house. When McCarthy was discharged from the hospital recently he made a remarkable statement as to how the idea of jumping from the Brooklyn bridge took irresistible possession of him. He said he walked over the bridge to Brooklyn and back again, all the time trying to shake off the inclination to jump. "When I got back to New York," he said, "I thought I would go uptown and see more of the city, but in spite of myself my steps turned back toward the bridge, and before I knew it I was on a trolley car. As the car started up the incline the idea had possession of my mind to such a degree that it fascinated me. I reached the middle of the bridge and made the leap into the river before I really knew what I was doing. No thought of suicide was ever in my head."

"When I got my last prescription made up the druggist showed me a pair of pocket scales for weighing food," said the sallow complexioned man, quoted by the Sun. "He said he could tell by the medicine I was taking that I would have to be mighty careful about the quantity of food I ate, and he urged me to buy the scales so I could be sure not to overeat or undereat. They were the first scales designed especially for dyspeptics I had seen. They cost $2. No doubt they could be used for weighing other things, but that druggist offered them only to customers whose digestion was out of order. The scales were small enough to be carried conveniently and they registered rations light enough to starve a candry. I did not buy, but the druggist assured me that many persons who are on a strict diet have provided themselves with pocket scales on which they weigh every bite they eat."

Among the corporations recently applying for charters in New York state is an organization calling itself the "Harmony club." The purposes of the club are set forth in the articles of incorporation as follows:

"To harmonize people with themselves. To prove the efficient value of a smile and song in everyday life. To establish the perfect unity of body, mind, heart and spirit.

"To investigate, formulate, and demonstrate the scientific laws of happiness.

"To enunciate the principles of wholesome, triumphant, sincere living. To present the discoveries of modern psychology in simple, attractive guise. To put those who want vital knowledge in touch with those who have it. To maintain a brotherhood of individuals where sympathy is the only bond. To impart the secrets of self-help as the highest form of altruism. To promote free discussion of every subject that makes for clear understanding of life."

This is a rather comprehensive program and the supreme court justice who was asked to approve the certificate of incorporation, as required by law, returned it to the club with the recommendation that it first be submitted to the State Board of Charities for endorsement.

Lawyers in New York have long complained that their profession is overcrowded in that state. It has been computed that in New York City, the proportion of lawyers to the inhabitants was exceeded by only one profession, that of bartenders. This matter was taken up at the meetings of the American Bar association in Detroit, and the view was expressed that the requirements for admission to the bar in New York state are much too low. Many other states require a three years term in a law school, while New York requires but two years. The New York County Lawyers' association is convinced that the class of lawyers produced by the existing system is inadequate in moral as well as in legal education and training. Raising the requirements for admission to the bar would undoubtedly help to raise the moral standard as well. It would at least lessen the number admitted to practice every year.

A plaster model of Dr. Frederick A. Cook, standing four feet high in his polar costume, will be one of the decorative features of the banquet which the Arctic Club of America will give to the Brooklyn explorer on his return to America. Arrangements for the banquet have been completed and more than 400 seats have already been reserved at $5 each. The club has arranged to present to Dr. Cook a gold medal.

LESLIE SHAW'S NEW ROLE.

Expounds the Gospel of Contentment in Pennsylvania.

Springfield Republican.

Former Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw, now a Philadelphia banker, is preaching the gospel of contentment under existing industrial conditions up and down Pennsylvania. This at least shows he has not been soured by the failure of his presidential aspirations. Speaking the other day before a large audience of grangers, he was confronted with the statement that "in Lancaster county, the garden spot of America, where grandfathers were land owners, the fathers are tenants and their sons hired men." Nevertheless, he repeated his faith "in the old principles of government established by the fathers," with the modification that he would "like to see these departed from so far as to admit of an income tax." It is quite a victory for the income tax when it wins over so contented a banker as Mr. Shaw.

Booked for a Long Visit.

Washington Post.

Prosperity is making engagements as if it had decided to pay a long visit and doesn't want transient accommodations.

Importance of Good Seasoning

Pure spices aid digestion—they stimulate appetite and give variety of taste to food. Spice value, then, depends absolutely on quality—and quality means *uniformity* in strength and flavor.

TONE BROS SPICES
CANNON BRAND

SHOT PEPPER
SAIGON CINNAMON
MUSTARD
AFRICAN GINGER
NUTMEG
PENANG CLOVES
WHITE PEPPER
ALLSPICE

represent the choicest spices that Nature produces. Fresh, full in flavor and strength and unsurpassed in quality.

Sealed as soon as ground—no air, moisture, odors or impurities of any kind can touch them. Tone Bros. Spices make good cooking better. Try them.

There are two kinds of spices—TONE BROS. and "*others*."

Ask your grocer for Tone's—10 cents.

If he does not have them, send us 10 cents and your grocer's name. We will send regular retail package, together with our recipe book, "Tone's Spicy Talks."

TONE BROS., Des Moines, Iowa.
Blenders of the celebrated OLD GOLDEN COFFEE.

HILL AS A JEREMIAH.

Too Much Pressure on the Warning Pedal.

Baltimore American.

James J. Hill, corporation organizer and railroad magnate of the first rank, never loses an opportunity to sound a warning concerning our profligate habits in the management of our primitive natural resources. Before the first conservation congress, which assembled at the call of President Roosevelt, he made a most impressive protest against the reckless wastefulness with which the American people are drafting upon the stored wealth and realizing upon the virgin richnes of the soil. In his speech before the Bankers' convention, in Chicago, however, he portrayed the evil that is resulting from "the setting of the human tide away from the cultivated field and toward the factory gate of the city slum." In short, he delivered a back-to-the-land exordium.

It will not be overlooked, of course, that Mr. Hill heads a big railroad system that permeates the rich wheat lands of Minnesota, the Dakotas and the provinces of western Canada. If he can double the wheat-growing population of those areas, he will double the business of his railroads. But the fact that as conservator of a railroad system Mr. Hill is interested in the promotion of agriculture does not detract from the intrinsic merit of his arguments and deductions. He formulates the suggestion that this country is not developing its agricultural resources in equal ratio to the development of other branches of industry by saying:

"The idea that we feed the world is being corrected, and unless we can increase the agricultural population and their product, the question of a source of food supply at home will soon supersede the question of a market abroad."

It was not so long ago that Mr. Hill made the statement that the railroad facilities of this country ought to be doubled; that our industrial problem was not one of production, but of getting products to market. And he followed this up by declaring that $5,000,000,000 ought to be spent in this country in railroad building within the next ten years. The country is, in fact, developing in all branches of industrialism in a way calculated to get any observer of the situation, however, expert he may be in balancing ratios, a little mixed. It is not likely, however, that our agriculture has yet reached the ultimate of its development or the half of it. High values will surely attract both capital and labor to the farms, if not on a mad rush, with a steady trend.

BEST SELLERS OF OTHER DAYS.

Books of Former Explorers Furnished Some Thrills.

Boston Transcript.

Perhaps when this cruel polar war is over the participants may give us books as fascinating as those of the earlier explorers. That is the hope that is buoying up old timers, who are wearied by the present controversy and who remember the fascination of Dr. Kane's narrative, and felt a sympathetic thrill as they read Dr. Hayes's description of his emotions as he stood upon the shore of what he believed was the open Polar Sea. Dr. Kane was a man of letters as well as a man of action, a stylist. His books enjoyed a tremendous vogue and are well worth rereading today. Arctic explorers of the later phase of research do not appear as gifted narrators as the pioneers, but then we are all older than we were, and the quest for the Pole has been kept up so long that a new book about it does not command the attention the public of fifty years ago freely gave to any volume dealing with the search for Sir John Franklin.

Invention of the Subsidists.

Philadelphia Record.

It is nonsense to represent that the president will have to travel under a foreign flag in order to inspect the harbor of New Orleans and the lower Mississippi. This is probably one of the inventions of the subsidists. Opposite New Orleans is the Algiers naval station, and there must always be a government steamer that the president could use. But apart from the resources of the navy department, there are plenty of river steamers. President Roosevelt was traveling on one of them when another came too close, in his opinion, and he telegraphed to have the pilot's license instantly suspended.

PERSONAL NOTES.

According to Sir William Crookes, the noted English scientist, by 1931 the world's supply of wheat will be unequal to the increase in population.

Charles Rann Kennedy has returned to his home in England for a year. His play, "The Servant in the House," will be produced in London. Mr. Kennedy is an ardent admirer of America and remarked upon sailing, "I love America more than ever—which is saying much."

Robert Hardie is the quick-shaving champion of England. Mr. Hardie's record of shaving five men in one minute fifteen seconds stood for some years, but not long ago the champion of the razor thought he would try for new and better times, so he managed to shave six men in one minute and twenty seconds.

William G. Cooper, reputed to have built the first horseless vehicle, is dead in his home in Trenton, N. J., aged 83 years. He was a carpenter by trade, and while living in Jamaica, L. I., more than fifty years ago, he made a wagon which could be propelled by foot pedals. It was called the "devil wagon" and caused a sensation.

The princess of Wales has become a prize fight enthusiast. With half a dozen other women of members of prominent families in England, she witnessed twelve hard bouts the other day between picked men of the Irish Guards and the Life Guards. There were three cold knock outs, yet the princess did not waver. On the contrary, she enthusiastically applauded the winners.

SMILING REMARKS.

Mrs. Church—You say she was a war correspondent?

Mrs. Gotham—Yes; she was secretary of a woman's club.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I demand your proofs!" cried Peary dramatically.

"You got my provisions—are you satisfied yet?" asked Cook, sadly.—Cleveland Leader.

Anxious Father—Well, sir, what do you make out of my boy's head?

Phrenologist (after a prolonged examination)—Nothing, sir; absolutely nothing.

(Accepts a fee of $5, thereby apparently contradicting himself.)—Chicago Tribune.

"What possessed Miss Billyuns to marry that disreputable count whom so many other heiresses had turned down?"

"Well, you see, she's a great bargain hunter, and he had been in the market so long that she got him cheap."—Baltimore American.

"Why is it," said the discouraged housewife, "that all our cooks become so discontented and irritable?"

"That's easily explained," answered Mr. Groucher. "They have to eat their own dinners, and get dyspepsia."—Washington Star.

"You don't care for me as much as you did," remarked the young man reproachfully.

"I must admit," replied the congressman's daughter, "that my affections have been subjected to revision downward."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Her Father—When you marry my daughter you marry a big-hearted, noble girl.

Her Suitor (a wise guy)—I know that, sir, and I'm sure she inherits those qualities from you.—New York Observer.

"Papa, when is church over?"

"Oh, when you get to be about eighteen."—Judge.

"Do plain girls or pretty girls do better in business?"

"It's about a toss-up. The plain girls don't make so many mistakes, but nobody kicks about the blunders the pretty girls make."—Kansas City Journal.

"HOW DO, MR. TAFT."

W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Post.

Ho, the children! file on file,
Flashing back the Taftian smile,
Keeping time to all the bands,
Hailing him with waving hands
Innocent of craft of art,
With this greeting from the heart:
"How do, Mr. Taft!"

Little dreaming of the years
Laden with their smiles or tears,
Thinking not of toil and lash
That the coming days will ask—
Just the children—children all—
With the hale and hearty call:
"How do, Mr. Taft!"

Simple, honest, friendly wise,
With their gladness in their eyes,
With a gladness, too, that speaks
As the dimples dot their cheeks—
Natural, and all sincere,
As they shout it, treble-clear:
"How do, Mr. Taft!"

Ho, the children. Let us be
Blest with their simplicity!
Let us drop the plot and plan
And be welcoming the man
As the children do today
Let us mean the things we say:
"How do, Mr. Taft!"

California Colonist Excursions

Would *you* like to get a home in golden California? Go *this* Fall.

Colonist excursions every day, September 15 to October 15. Railroad fare only $25 from Omaha. For $5.75 additional you get double berth in a Santa Fe tourist sleeper (built by Pullman); roomy, modern and comfortable.

Stop-overs allowed for Grand Canyon and Salt River Valley, in Arizona; also at most points in California, including the great San Joaquin Valley.

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