

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, \$4.00. Daily Bee and Sunday, one year, \$5.00.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building. South Omaha—Twenty-fourth and N. Council Bluffs—15 South Street.

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

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION. State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.: George B. Tschuck, treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company, before me sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of September, 1909, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Number of copies and Total. Rows include 1. 41,970, 2. 42,700, 3. 43,710, 4. 41,980, 5. 39,900, 6. 41,100, 7. 41,100, 8. 42,000, 9. 41,800, 10. 42,200, 11. 41,700, 12. 42,000, 13. 42,140, 14. 43,970, 15. 42,190.

Net total 1,256,295. Daily average 41,879.

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

Breathitt county is at its old trick of substituting bullets for ballots.

Queen Cotton is certainly getting to be real velvet in the hands of Patton et al.

It is bad enough to be shot for a deer, but to be shot for a partridge is pretty small game.

That gloomy yellow veil over Mars may be only the smudge of the burning autumn leaves.

Every American expects the Pacific fleet to be able to smash targets as readily as schedules.

The cry "Cut it deep through Dixie" is meant for waterways, but it sounds like watermelon.

What the scattered waters of the Mississippi need is the application of the modern soilfertility idea.

Those alrhaps seem to be as brittle as gingerbread. It is always a toss-up whether the aviator stays up.

One Weyer, formerly of Cuba, who has been sent to suppress all disaffection in Catalonia, ought to find the job congenial to his name.

Presumably Judge Gaynor's remark that he is a babbling brook does not necessarily mean that after election day he will run on forever.

It transpires that the cotton batting costume proves to be as fatal when used to help impersonate an Esquimaux as in its old Santa Claus days.

Growing discrepancy between births and deaths in France shows that the French family has not yet made the national alarm over depopulation a personal affair.

It is the votes of "progressive" republicans for which the democrats are angling this year. It was the votes of "reactionary" republicans that they were angling for two years ago.

The democrats never waged a straight campaign in Nebraska in all their lives. Look out for crooked canards and campaign roorbacks set in motion by oily democratic fakirs.

The husband who deposited a "Cupid's toll" as a guaranty that he would make his wife happy might have known that a bride demanding such a forfeit would take means to collect it.

An American girl has secured a divorce from her Japanese husband because he used jiu-jitsu methods to break her of the piano habit. One case where muscle failed to soothe the savage breast.

In the New York municipal campaign the thoughtful voter is keeping his eye on the quiet little man at the head of the republican ticket against whom none of the mudslingers has found a word to say.

The legal prohibition upon any individual desirous of contributing more than \$1,000 to a campaign fund, written into the statutes of Nebraska by the late democratic legislature, proves to be entirely unnecessary.

Among the centennial anniversaries of the year the centennial of the death of Daniel Lambert should not be overlooked, for he was the biggest man of his day, the whole English-speaking people marveling at his 733 pounds.

Three More Recruits.

About a week ago The Bee chronicled the fact that the first recruit responding to Colonel Bryan's proclamation for enlistments under the banner of his latest tariff reform paramount was Congressman Sulzer of New York, representing that great reform organization known as Tammany hall.

With that democratic statesman as color-bearer Colonel Bryan has now three more recruits in his army of reform whose applications for enlistment are printed in the current issue of his Commoner. From their declarations of intention thus filed, the rapid progress Colonel Bryan is making towards solidifying the democratic party on the tariff reform program may be readily seen.

Congressman Joseph F. O'Connell of Massachusetts modestly writes that he, and he alone, framed the platform recently adopted in state convention by the democratic party in Massachusetts fully embodying his idea of what the democratic tariff program should be in those words:

We demand an immediate reduction of the tariff duties on the necessities of life.

Congressman R. B. Macon of Arkansas endorses the proposition embodied by Mr. Bryan in his speech at Dallas, but is not content to stop there, because he declares:

I am an anti-protectionist from head to heels. I believe that if the great Creator of All Things made man and placed him upon earth, He intended that he should have a free race to the goal unhindered by his fellows, and that for any one of them to obstruct his course by digging pitfalls or erecting barriers to interfere with his progress would be unbrotherly, unmanly and contrary to every Christian spirit implanted in man by his Creator.

Congressman De Armond of Missouri, as the third guardaman, writes to say:

I concur in the suggestion recently made by the Hon. William J. Bryan as expressing the proper democratic doctrine upon the tariff, and would like to see the democratic party everywhere make it by platform declaration, a cardinal tenet of party faith.

Here is democratic harmony with a vengeance.

The democratic congressman from Massachusetts has committed his party in his state merely to a reduction of the tariff duties on the necessities of life, which certainly does not necessarily include free raw materials, and conveniently leaves to be demonstrated later what constitutes the necessities of life.

The democratic congressman from Arkansas is for free trade, pure and simple, as the divine right inherited by every man from his Creator, and must therefore be for razing every custom house and toll gate altogether.

The democratic congressman from Missouri is for any prescription that the good Dr. Bryan wants to write out for the patient, which, in this case, is free raw materials and piecemeal reduction of other duties down to the uniform rate of 25 per cent.

Great is the democratic army following the banner of tariff reform.

Rural Mail Delivery.

To most of us the rural letter carrier is a personal unit, a modern convenience who pauses at the gate once or twice a day, establishes the household's contact with the outside world and passes out of view and out of thought until the morrow. But at large the rural letter carrier numbers an army of 42,000, traveling more than 1,000,000 miles of road each day and serving 4,000,000 families.

Only when we consider that the first experimental route was served only thirteen years ago and that it is less than ten years since the first full county service was attempted, can we realize with what suddenness this prodigious growth has been acquired.

Notwithstanding its suddenness, it has been accompanied by the development of auxiliary businesses, the field being full of houses that have sprung up to fill the requirements of the carriers for special clothing, vehicles, wagon heaters, stamp and coin cabinets, mail boxes and all sorts of devices and appliances peculiarly for the convenience, comfort and dispatch of the rural carrier's business.

That the rural carrier does keep abreast of affairs is testified to by his flourishing national association, at whose recent convention P. V. DeGraw, fourth assistant postmaster general, reviewed some of the public benefits resulting from the establishment of the service.

Looking at the gain from only the financial point of view, Mr. DeGraw calculates that the farmer annually saves \$468,000,000 by having his mail brought to his door instead of going once a week to the postoffice. Since the beginning of the service the government has saved \$20,000,000 through the abolition of fourth-class offices and star routes. On the other hand, the service costs the government \$37,000,000 a year, which is \$25,000,000 more than it directly yields in revenue. It is to be noted, however, that the system is steadily developing increased patronage.

Good roads constitute another direct benefit attributed to rural delivery, it being estimated that \$75,000,000 in road improvements may be credited to the advent of the rural carrier. Furthermore, expert opinion traces an increase in country realty values of \$750,000,000 as due to advantages accruing to farmers through the agency of rural delivery.

Material gains have not been the only attainment of the service, however; it has been also a vitalizing agent in social life. Conditions among farmers, miners and other dwellers in the remoter districts have come under a civilizing influence which has in part checked the drift to the cities, thereby aiding in the solution of a serious sociological problem; the service has

been a decided stimulus to agriculture.

The next step proposed is to extend rural free delivery to include a parcels post. While this would materially lessen the government's deficit, it naturally meets with opposition from certain sources, but the farmer is enthusiastically for it. If the parcels post project reaches congress it will naturally be fought by the express companies, but the rural carriers and their patrons may be expected to be a unit in its favor.

A Setback for Simplified Spelling.

Instructive and interesting as are Mr. Roosevelt's magazine articles on his jungle experiences in Africa, one feature has failed to elicit attention, namely, the complete abandonment of simplified spelling.

It is only about three years ago that, as president of the United States, Mr. Roosevelt officially instructed the public printer to furnish the proof-readers with the simplified spelling board's lists and to use them as style card on all executive messages and other documents emanating from the White House.

The president's order raised a storm of protest, re-echoing in congress, which brought out the fact that a duly enacted law of the United States designated a particular dictionary as the official test of correct spelling in the literary output of the government printing office. So obdurate did some of the back-number members of congress prove to be that the spelling reform, which had gained admission to the White House without knocking, found the doors of the capitol slammed in its face.

As private citizen, letter writer and author Mr. Roosevelt might spell in any way he pleased, but as president of the United States he must conform to the established usages of a long line of distinguished predecessors for whom the old-fashioned spelling was good enough.

But now after doffing the official straitjacket and becoming again sole master of his own pen, Mr. Roosevelt clings to his boyhood speller and shoeks the simplified spelling reformers by wasting three needless letters on the word "through," and three more needless letters on the word "although." In some cases of this kind the author might put the lapse on the printer, but it is hardly to be supposed that any printer would take the responsibility of departing from "copy" coming from such a source.

The only plausible explanation is that the simplified spelling champions have lost what once seemed to be a promising and influential convert.

Romance of Land Drawing.

When the last allotment of public land shall have been made, there will pass out of American life one of its dramatic features. Homesteading from the beginning has exercised a fascination for the observer as well as for the participant, and since the scarcity of land has brought in the element of competition each allotment has aroused all the interest of a national prize package distribution.

The recent drawings in the Cheyenne River and Standing Rock reservations have afforded the usual fund of human interest episodes. Nothing could more aptly illustrate the vicissitudes of life than the fact that the man who won the grand prize forfeited it by his greed, which prompted him to file another claim just before the drawing. And there is every element of romance in the experience of the widow who so surprisingly found her name among the winners after all hope seemed gone.

President Louis Hill of the Great Northern is quoted as attacking the method of land allotment, but his criticism is not echoed by the disappointed participants. Instead, even the losers have had a peculiar enjoyment which no other form of holiday could afford, and those who go back from the reservation with no land allotment seem content to have shared in a phase of life that they will talk about to the end of their days.

Great Cities of the World.

As a barometer of commercial activity the population of New York has long afforded an interesting study and the estimate compiled for 1909 are peculiarly illuminating. Thomas W. Hotchkiss offers the figures in detail in an article in the Independent to sustain the argument of the Association of New York, a recently organized boosters' club, that the metropolis is worthy of something better than the indiscriminate abuse heaped upon it because of municipal politics. But his statistics are a subject for national applause as well, manifesting as they do a remarkable growth in comparison with the metropolitan cities abroad.

Based on data from various conservative sources, Mr. Hotchkiss estimates the present population of New York at 4,564,792, against London's 4,452,986. He credits Paris with 2,792,988 and Chicago with 2,234,490, with Berlin and Vienna slightly under Chicago. With this comparison he is able to present the astonishing showing that New York has actually outstripped its greatest rival in its rate of increase. Year by year New York is gaining 125,287 inhabitants, while London's annual increase is only 109,046. Paris is almost at a standstill, with less than 10,000 annual gain in population. Chicago, with a yearly increase of 55,435, is slightly leading Vienna and almost doubling Berlin's accretion. Chicago's growth is marvelous, but New York's has even vaster national significance, for New York is the whole United States. As the center of progress of the western world New York's achievement in outpacing

every old world city, even London, is generally been considered an index for the natural gateway from Europe into America and its development has quite calculated to stir the exultant ambition of all Americans.

Coincident with the news that a sea captain of 60 years has just begun a law course in one of our universities comes the announcement of a Wisconsin grandmother, aged 79, who has entered Ohio State university for the regular collegiate course, with special attention to literature and psychology, coupled with the disclosure of a planned course of study that shall occupy her until her ninetieth birthday. These two cases demonstrate for both sexes the fitness of the old saying newly applied that it is never too late to learn.

Sprightly Old Age.

All of us recall the regularity with which men and women used to subside to their chimney corners when they became grandfathers and grandmothers. This seems to be no longer the rule, but instead the people have entered upon an era of sprightliness accelerating with the advent of years and the lessening of responsibilities. At the age of 45 or 50 the woman of the household was wont of old to adopt the cap and assume the manners of demure seclusion. Nowadays who can tell by costume or manner the vivacious mother from the engaging daughter?

Since Dr. Oiler's theory of the early termination of a man's usefulness started us for the moment, we have recovered our poise and have come to realize anew that a man's or a woman's best years, if not of usefulness, at least of enjoyment, may come after age has mellowed and cares have seared one's fibers. People look forward to maturer age now more as a period of full service and golden recreation. With differing tastes this may take varied forms, but whether it means a return to studies from which the duties of life had diverted attention or the adventure of travel or the joy of sociability or activity in home and neighborhood, it is evident that modern old age has a sprightliness that formerly did not obtain.

In a Nut-Shell.

Three months ago the republicans of Nebraska by delegates duly chosen throughout the various counties met in state convention to promulgate their platform as required by law. The concluding portions of that platform concisely describe the conditions that confront the voters at the impending election:

We point with pride to the records of the judges who for many years have been elevated to the bench in this state as republicans, but who as judges have known neither personal favoritism nor political partiality, but have fearlessly and impartially declared the law and held the scales of justice even between rich and poor, high and low, republican, democrat, populist, prohibitionist and socialist alike.

We denounce the eleventh hour pretense of devotion to the idea of non-partisanship when the democratic legislature after running a riot of partisanship for three months and ruthlessly legislating republicans out of office by the wholesale in order to make room for democratic office-seekers.

If the passage of their so-called non-partisan judiciary were intended to change the late democratic legislature after running a riot of partisanship for three months and ruthlessly legislating republicans out of office by the wholesale in order to make room for democratic office-seekers.

What is here said with reference to the administration of the courts applies likewise to the administration of the state university. This noble institution has grown and prospered under the efficient management of regents elected as republicans, free from the intrusion of political partisanship or the application of political trusts.

That is the time when under a fusion board its management was notoriously partisan.

The reasons, therefore, are not hard to find why, for more than a third of a century, but for one brief trial period, the people of Nebraska have continuously preferred to entrust their highest court of justice and their highest institution of learning to officers presented as candidates by the republican party, and these reasons hold good today. The soundness of the republican party for these responsible positions this year will be competent and trustworthy, and should command the support and votes of all good citizens who believe in honesty, justice and fidelity and hate hypocrisy, deceit and falseness.

The conscientious voter who will study this statement and go to the polls determined to do his full duty as a citizen of Nebraska will record himself for the candidates on the republican ticket.

Legislating Back an Industry.

The new law which the British Parliament is to put in force for the linen weavers of the Belfast district expresses an effort to legislate back into existence a vanished industry. "Real Irish linen," once the proud boast of the thrifty housewife in this as in other countries, no longer exists except as a name. The product that is actually entitled to that hallmark would never begin to fill the demand. Power looms are pressed under modern conditions to keep the markets supplied, and so far as the consumer has been able to discover the new manufacture has been as serviceable as the old.

But the Belfast district persevered with its hand looms in the face of machine competition, until in a despairing gasp it has called upon Parliament for help, which is now to be accorded, and after January 1 the words "Irish woven linen damask" or "Irish hand woven" appearing on any goods will indicate, if the trade conscientiously lives up to the British law, that the material is actually the product of an Irish hand loom. Parliament has pro-

vided penalties for the placing of such marks upon power loom goods, and it may be that the "real Irish linen" industry will enjoy marked improvement within the scope of the British law, but there is nothing as yet to prevent unscrupulous dealers in other countries from putting the "hand-made" trademark upon any piece of goods they choose to offer for sale, whatever its origin.

Contrasts in Woman's Suffrage.

It is pleasant for both sexes to contemplate the contrast afforded by the methods of the suffragists in this country against those of the suffragettes abroad. In spite of the presence of one of the most notoriously violent leaders from London, the women of New York demonstrated their ability to conduct a convention of 1,000 delegates in exemplary parliamentary fashion, and their temperate platform and orderly procedure cannot but advance their cause much further than would have been the case if threats of violence had been indulged.

It should be noted, too, that the more aggressive sisterhood in Iowa decided on the adoption of "obstructive" rather than "militant" tactics, indicative of a deep conviction that self-repression may be exercised with no diminution of power. When the Hawkeye women storm the legislature they are likely at least to forego the unwomanly ways that have made the cause offensive abroad. It remains to be seen whether the movement in this country will get further by good behavior than it will abroad where their sisters are charged with all sorts of misconduct.

Douglas county republicans never presented to the voters a better balanced all-around local ticket than they are presenting today. The democrats never put up a weaker set of incompetents and disreputables, with the possible exception of the last time. Every self-respecting voter in this county will help swell the republican majority.

The latest phase of Maryland's negro-phobia is Senator Money's avowed intention of attacking the legality of the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments in the supreme court. The senator's friends ought to warn him against this waste of ready money.

According to reliable advices, the fracas of the Greeks at Salamis was as nothing compared to the raid of the hungry congressmen upon the Greek fruit stands at Greenville, Miss.

Where Brains Are Taxed. Louisville Courier-Journal.

Many a man who has kept an automobile all summer finds that it requires a real mechanic to run the house furnace in the fall.

Worth Trying Everywhere. St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Omaha newspapers are advising the labor organizations of the city to select "wise, conservative, competent leaders." Why confine the advice to labor organizations?

The Best Guaranty. Wall Street Journal.

A sound banking law that will prevent a bank being run for the use of politicians is a stronger guaranty of safety than any deposit guaranty law that could be devised.

"Pork Barrels" Discredited. Philadelphia Press.

The "pork barrel" policy in water works must go. The advice of trained engineers must take the place of the long-winded appropriation committees. If President Taft, following the policy of his St. Louis speech, were to refuse his approval to any rivers and harbor appropriation act, except on a national and far-seeing plan, he would command public approval.

Gracious Act of Homage. Boston Herald.

The pilgrims to Commodore Perry's grave in Newport by Japan's envoys; and their act of homage to his memory, were characteristic of one of the most reverent and courteous of people, from whom Americans have much to learn in the fine art of loyalty to the great dead, and the part that it can be made to play in the education of successive generations of citizens.

TRIBUTE OF ASSOCIATES. Harriman's Success "Not One Man, but Half a Dozen." Wall Street Journal.

Three vice presidents were added to the organization of the Union Pacific at the meeting at which Judge Lovett was made president. That is three more of such officers than the Union Pacific ever found necessary during Mr. Harriman's lifetime. Perhaps the most real tribute that has been paid to the dead railroadier is the fact that his successor is not one man, but half a dozen.

All of the new vice presidents were chosen from the working staff and their duties may not be greatly different hereafter from what they have been for some years past, but it would be a mistake to suppose that their formal promotion was only formal. As long as an authority, directorial, financial and managerial, was vested in one man, who constantly exercised his full command, it made little difference whether his subordinates were called vice presidents or general managers or something else. Titles were then little more than titles. But with the one master replaced by several masters, titles assume a new meaning and undoubtedly carry far-reaching authority with them.

At Mr. Harriman's death the better informed, instead of speculating upon the identity of his successor, freely predicted that he would have no successor. Events are rapidly vindicating their judgment, and it accords perfectly with Thursday's changes in the Union Pacific's personnel that the annual report discloses the sale, during the last fiscal year, of all the company's holdings of St. Paul common stock. It makes no difference whether this sale was or was not wholly of Mr. Harriman's doing. The London view that much of Mr. Harriman's work would have to be undone is now known to have been well grounded, as Mr. Harriman himself may have foreseen.

Just how far this process of readjustment will go no man can say. But at least it is clear that the Harriman line, as they will still be called in a historical sense, have entered into the class which the Pennsylvania has long typified and of which the New York system is fast becoming one, where directors direct and where national limitations of sphere are recognized.

SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

It is slow work curing the world's ills by preaching our lessons. Nothing is accomplished by those who are afraid of overwork.

Some imagine that a just life is one spent in judging other people.

The worker who watches the clock never acquires the right to set it.

No man comes to himself until he knows that he belongs to his world.

The man who puts his substance down his throat is soon taken at his face value.

No man lays up treasures in heaven by sending verbal promissory notes there.

Lots of people are waiting for a rest to heaven who never knew the heaven of work.

Many a man finds that all the pity he got in meeting evaporates when he goes moping.

You can measure the bitterness of the adversary's pill by the thickness of the sugar coating.

One of the worst results of crooked living is that a man ceases to be on the square with himself.

The biggest coward of all is the man who is not afraid of doing that which he knows to be wrong.

It's no use dreaming of your heavenly home if your faith does not make your home more heavenly.

If a man wants to learn where the saints really are, let him take care of the child dren at home for a day.—Chicago Tribune.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Baltimore American: A church convention in Pennsylvania has put itself on record against divorce in the most practical way by adopting a resolution that no minister of the church shall marry a divorced person. This step comes coincidentally with the government report of 50,000 divorces a year for the last twenty years.

Charleston News and Courier: According to the Rev. Dr. Aked, Rockefeller's new pastor, "an actor in a police court means no more than a clergyman in a divorce court." He might have added with truth that some actors do not fit the stage any better than some preachers fit the pulpit. If all the bad actors could be taken from the stage and all the poor preachers could be expelled from the pulpit, it would be better for both pulpit and stage.

San Francisco Chronicle: The announced intention of the United States to begin a campaign of newspaper and magazine advertising, calling the attention of the American public to the importance of remedying certain social, economic and religious conditions, is a new idea in church propaganda. It is a good idea, however, provided the remedies suggested are carefully thought out and will stand the test of reason. The value of publicity is not to be underestimated, even in the work of the churches.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

If Dr. Cook's discretion was equal to his courage, he would have tapped the Barrill first.

One of the things fairly well rubbed into the river excursionists is that talk won't move a sandbar.

Premier Pruderast of Spain leans toward the teachings of his ancestors. He favors home rule with Spanish trimmings.

The latest ukase of health promoters is that overeating is especially dangerous in winter time. Awfully debilitating to the pocketbook, too.

The difficulties encountered by the presidential flotilla on the way to New Orleans indicates that the bosom of the Father of Waters needs considerable ironing.

It is now explained that the conclusion of a scientist, to-wit: "Man in his makeup is a gas bag," was drawn from close observations of the municipal campaign in New York City. Thus restricted, it goes.

A rarity in real estate deals is reported in Chicago. A piece of property having a frontage of twenty-four feet on Michigan avenue near Twelfth street, was leased for a term of 198 years for an aggregate rental of \$6,423.00.

Memphians boldly defied sartorial lightning by banishing the tall hat and frock coat from the presidential reception. Since the waterwagon became the official vehicle of hospitality there, caprices that would be considered strange in other days are now commonplace.

Abraham G. Munn, retired manufacturer, philanthropist and patriarch, of Louisville, Ky., died recently, aged 81. He was actively identified up in the line of his death with several charitable institutions. He attributed his long life and the full retention of his faculties to temperance in all things.

Chicago has a citizen of four score and eleven years who prefers work to a pension. In his application for a peddler's license he says he is a native of Vermont, served in three different regiments in the Civil war, fought at Bull Run, Harper's Ferry and other places, and never drew a pension. "I don't want any," he adds, "but I want a chance to work."

Those beautiful pictures of "Chicago Beautiful," which have adorned newspapers and magazines for months past, are booked for the junk pile. A decision of the Illinois supreme court excludes the great field museum from the proposed Grant park on the lake front, leaving Montgomery Ward a view of the lake broken save by the creeping smudges of locomotives. For the present Chicago beautiful, remains a pleasant dream.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"An explorer certainly ought to acquire enough material for a lecture." "That's my wife's aim when she explores my pockets."—Pittsburg Post.

"Love is a game," said the flirtatious girl.

"And in this mercenary era," replied Miss Cayenne, "I suppose matrimony is regarded as notice to cash in."—Washington Star.

"Why do you powder and fix up so carefully when you are going to spend the evening by yourself, daughter?" "Don't you think I ought to be fair to myself, ma?"—Houston Post.

She—They do not live happily together? He—It's the eternal struggle between religion and society. It is as straight-backed as she is straight front.—Louisville Courier Journal.

"I see that an Ohio woman advertises that she will give \$10 to the person who returns her missing husband." "Evidently the price of husbands hasn't advanced with the other necessities."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mr. Jiggs—I'll make it warm for you, Mrs. Jiggs.

Mrs. Jiggs—You brute, I'll go right home to mamma.

Mr. Jiggs (smiling)—I'm going to buy you a new sealskin coat.—Baltimore American.

"Did you ever know a girl to die for love?"

"Yes."

"Did she just fade away and die because some man deserted her?"

"No; she just took to washing and worked herself so hard because that to man she loved married her."—Houston Post.

THE HILL CLIMB.

Half-way up I paused and said, "Gladly, Fancy am I led!"

"When I reach the hilltop high I shall touch the very sky. That seems now just 'o'er my head!"

Blue above and green below! What a rapture I did know! Fencing Fancy have her way, Wholly with her in her play, I did upward, upward go.

Soon my feet had climbed so high That I saw the azure sky! Gleaned the very grasses through That upon the long ridge grew, And I felt that it was high.

Up I went, three paces more, I treed, and—looked the hilltop o'er. Say that I reached the hilltop high, And heard Fancy, laughing, say, "Ah! you should have stopped before."

So it is we often do— Often we too far pursue Fancy for the highest good; There's a point whereat we should Stop and stay—how very true!

When the Old Gray Wolf

comes sniffing at your door in old age it is not the time to take out Endowment insurance.