

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Bee (including Sunday), per week, 15c.

Daily Bee (without Sunday), per week, 12c.

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

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Evening Bee (without Sunday), per week, 6c.

Evening Bee (with Sunday), per week, 10c.

Sunday Bee, one year, \$1.50.

Address all complaints of irregularities in delivery to City Circulation Department.

OFFICES.

Omaha—The Bee Building.

South Omaha—Twenty-fourth and N.

Council Bluffs—15 Scott Street.

Chicago—515 Little Building.

New York—124 Marquette Building.

Washington—724 Fourteenth Street, N. W.

CORRESPONDENTS.

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

REMITTANCES.

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

Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of mail accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha or eastern exchange, not accepted.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss: George B. Tschuck, treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily Morning Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of March, 1910, was as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Issue, Copies, Total. Rows include Daily Bee, Evening Bee, Sunday Bee, and Total.

Total 3,326,400

Returned copies 10,730

Net total 3,315,670

Daily average 44,444

GEO. B. TSCHUCK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 21st day of March, 1910.

M. E. WALKER, Notary Public.

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

Now for that kiss. Hoch der Roosevelt!

The steel trust has declared another dividend, which lets us out of that anxiety.

Tom Taggart subsided too sweetly for a man who was so dead certain of winning.

So far as can be learned Colonel Roosevelt has made no plans for resting after he returns.

Those elephants that raided Uncle Joe's town must have been a few strays that escaped Bwana Tumbo.

The last bulletin from the front brought the news that J. Ham Lewis still refused to surrender his whiskers.

Now it transpires that all the cotton held by the bulls half was controlled by Patten. Behorn him.

Having been resurrected for the purpose, John W. Kern says he will make the run. To be sure; he likes the exercise.

They have made up a regular schedule for the colonel while visiting the kaiser. Does anybody fear he will run behind time?

New York is to have a domestic relations court, but if it will be a further inducement to domestic infelicity, better not have it.

Mr. Bryan can just flash those returns by which he was elected church elder on the next man who says he never landed an office, since he left congress.

The Chicago Evening Post offers a timely little suggestion on how to enjoy a tour of Europe, saying do not go until you have been president of the United States.

The weather man has not really merited public confidence to any great degree, yet the people will trust him once more and hope he may make good on this last promise.

Another pugilist has been killed while participating in a "scientific" contest with soft gloves. And yet its adherents still refer to the brutal pastime as the "manly art."

The sporting pages are a pretty fair indication as to the time of year. No matter what the weather man may say, young America is having his fling out of doors, and is doing right well.

The bucket shop fraud seems to have fallen upon hard times in New York and if the raid reacts with general effect over the country it will be a fine thing for legitimate business.

Members of the Water board admit that a little action on the part of the board would relieve the Omaha water situation, but yet persist in remaining inactive. The conclusion is obvious.

If young Mr. Rockefeller really devotes his working capital to wiping out the "white slave" traffic, we may expect that abolition to come in much shorter time than the one half a century ago.

Sifting the paving contracts is not an easy task, but the city council's committee is proceeding in a manner that ought to result in the really necessary work being done during the summer season.

Dollar Diplomacy.

Secretary Knox has been criticized in certain sources for what is known as his "dollar diplomacy," and yet he has done nothing since he became head of the State department that called for greater commendation.

This "dollar diplomacy" is simply a method of using the power and machinery of the State department to enable American financial interests to find investment abroad that will at the same time develop the government's commercial and political power. It is precisely the reverse, the diplomatic service using Wall street as a tool to further the interest of the United States in foreign countries. It is a practice long ago established by other world powers, and which could no longer be neglected by this country with impunity either to its official or private enterprise abroad.

"An American Diplomat" in Harper's Weekly, presents an instructive study of this question. Taking just one example, he shows where the United States would suffer serious commercial loss by refraining from the Knox policy. That is in the case of the Hukuang loan for the financing and building of the Hankow-Canton railroad in China. Great Britain, France and Germany had made a preliminary agreement with China for the loan. The railroad tapped the rich Yangtze valley and opened up a great wealth of commerce. Of course these countries by making the loan would reap rich advantages from China. Secretary Knox promptly saw that this could mean converse misfortune for the United States and therefore set about to secure his country's participation in the loan.

After a year's negotiations Secretary Knox succeeded in gaining American participation in this loan to China and got the money from Wall street. It is simply a case of the government utilizing the services of vast private resources, compensating the latter with the opportunity of extending the channels of its employment. The policy is not only wise, but necessary if this government is to keep up the advanced methods of both diplomacy and foreign commerce and that it most assuredly proposes to do.

Hearst and Democracy.

Hearst's renewed courtship of Miss Democracy is not at all surprising since this withered spinster has no "steady" on whose arm she may lean with any assurance of support and since Mr. Hearst has failed either to punish all his political rivals or satisfy his passion for power. It will not be safe to hazard a guess on what the capricious dame will do with the advances of her ambitious suitor, for his zeal may easily be matched by her's and if he feels the lack of good company any more than she does then he must indeed be a lonely soul.

Mr. Hearst served notice on the democratic party of his intention to use its name as his banner when he sent John Temple Graves to that Jefferson day banquet with a proffer of reunion. Whether he means to run for governor of New York again or stay out and try for the presidential nomination in 1912 is the question. Of course if he did re-enter the New York fight he probably would never go into the national contest, for New York—city and state—has spoken decisively on Hearstism, putting him in the three-times class where the country-at-large placed Mr. Bryan.

Hearst is built on the rule-or-rain order and the probabilities are that if his proffer of peace is rejected by the democrats he will then stir up some new mischief for them. At any rate the party must reckon with him.

Oklahoma's Jim Crow Law.

The "Jim Crow" law which Oklahoma has written upon its statute books is probably the most radical of all these laws restricting the rights of negroes on railway trains, and is evidently constructed upon a deep-seated prejudice against the colored race. In some of the "Jim Crow" laws of the south there seems to be some semblance of reason or fairness, those, for instance, that reserve entire cars for the races, but in this Oklahoma law no such fairness is shown. The negro may occupy any seat in the first six rows in the first passenger car of any train, which happens to be the smoker. The train may have ten cars and hundreds of negroes may want to ride on it, but that is not a matter with which the framers of this great legislative measure felt themselves concerned.

The progressive negroes of that state, such as those who have visited in Omaha enroute to St. Paul where they will plead for the revocation of this law in the United States circuit court of appeals, insist that the Haskell people did not dare place this measure in the constitution, knowing it would not stand, so they enacted the law within a few days after the first legislative convened.

There are some 20,000 negro voters in Oklahoma and among them are some of the most intellectual members of the race. They seem to be striving with earnest zeal to work out the destiny of their race, but they are meeting with stubborn resistance at the hands of Governor Haskell—who has been under indictment of federal grand jury for a long time—and some other white men. These negro leaders declare it to be further from their object or desire to consider this as a social problem, or to ask for social equality. "That," in the words of two of their attorneys, "would be as repugnant to us as to you white men. All

we ask is our rights as guaranteed under the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the federal constitution."

And that is what they should have and the white man who seeks to deprive them of those rights is coming far short of the stature of good citizenship and showing himself unworthy of some of the rights that he enjoys and insists on enjoying to the exclusion of his colored neighbor.

If the negro problem, so-called, is worked out, it must be by the co-operation and not by the opposition of the white man.

Let in All the Light.

Not since the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation began has there been any sound reason for refusing to admit all the light that actually bears on the facts of the case, and now that Secretary Ballinger has gone on the witness stand and refuted the charges of Mr. Glavis in as strong terms as they were made, there is added reason for the fullest possible inquiry.

The nature of this case in the first place and the character of the men involved in the second constitute an issue in which the government is vitally interested. That alone is enough to demand a full, clean sweep of the facts, which, no doubt, all parties to the controversy want as much as the public welfare exacts. It would be impossible to arrive at a satisfactory settlement by any other course and indeed it may be impossible to attain that end, anyway. It will not be necessary to discuss certain outside passions that have seized on this national controversy as a means of making personal or private capital. The only interest which has any right to be considered is that of justice. If, therefore, the prolonging of the investigation means a thorough probing for and weighing of facts then there should be no chafing at delay.

Creighton University.

The graduation of another class from Creighton Law school serves to direct attention to the growth of Omaha's facilities in educational lines. Creighton university is easily the first, aside from the public schools. This great institution, founded in the generosity of one of the pioneer citizens and fostered since by his family, has steadily increased in importance, until now it takes high rank and is growing in usefulness each year. It is not alone active in a sectarian way, for its scientific branches are perhaps better paragonized than its academic. Creighton Law school and Creighton Medical college are furnishing brilliant members of two of the learned professions who are spreading the light of knowledge, and incidentally the fame of Omaha, throughout the world. Omaha has many institutions and manufactures in which much pride is felt, but none of these equal in importance the factories that turn out citizens, and of these Creighton university stands in the front rank.

After a month of idleness in the coal mines work has been resumed on the basis of practically what the men asked, and the operators denied, at the outset. Just why these disputes cannot be adjusted without cessation of work and interruption of business is beyond comprehension. It has been found possible in other lines, the railroads furnishing a most illustrious example, and the coal miners and coal men operators certainly ought to be able to reach such an understanding as would permit the occasional readjustment of wage scales and working contracts without disturbing business that depends on fuel supply.

Complaint comes from the Black Hills that the grouse are so numerous as to be a dangerous pest. Men are still living in Omaha who can remember the day when it was unsafe for a citizen to go abroad after the middle of July unless he carried a shotgun as protection against the attack of ferocious prairie chickens. Many an unprotected wayfarer has been severely bitten by these ravenous birds.

President Taft paid his highest tribute to Governor Hughes when he said he was perfectly willing to have him participate in the decision of cases in which he was personally interested as chief executive of the state of New York. The president declared that the governor was one of those men to whom the oath means all its says. And this is the judgment of the country at large.

The plan on foot of several of the big mounted men to buy the Mark Twain home and convert it into a museum suggests that even the dollar is impotent to crowd all sentiment out of the human soul. This would be a fine tribute to pay to the memory of a man who gave his life to the enjoyment of his fellowman.

The response to Colonel Bryan's trumpet call in behalf of the initiative and referendum has not been such as would encourage the thought that Nebraska is to have an extra session of its legislature during the planting season. The clans do not rally as once they did when Mr. Bryan sends out the fiery cross.

Governor Shallenberger is not putting himself on record with entire frankness on the extra session proposition. But this is not the first time that Governor Shallenberger has left his fellow citizens in doubt "whether the snake that made that track was going south or coming back."

Gaynor, Wilson, Marshall, Folk, Harmon, Hearst, and last, but not least, William Jennings Bryan. Of course the race is young as yet.

Response to the invitations from Omaha republicans to their fellow workers in the state are coming at a rate that indicates success. The best promise for the future is the interest the republicans are taking in state politics at present.

May the best man win in Chicago's latest political scandal. Of course Senator Lorimer, who declares he is innocent of charges made against his good name, still has the regular recourse to legal protection.

A New York financier tells a company of western college girls that banking is the simplest thing in the world, but if we know the western girl she will refuse to be jollied with that sort of talk.

Here is a man who sues his wife for a divorce because she loves him too ardently. It really becomes a puzzling question just where to draw this line of love so as to strike the happy medium.

Mistaking His Specialty. Mr. Roosevelt disappointed some Frenchmen by failing to make an aeroplane ascension. They forget that his specialty is making the other fellow get up in the air.

Discussion and Aviation. The various investigations into the cause of the high cost of living do not seem to be making much headway, especially as far as remedial light on the subject is concerned. In fact, the more the matter is discussed, the higher the prices appear to go.

Profit in National Humor. Although Mark Twain lost one big fortune in paying the debts of a publishing firm he was interested in, he died it is said, worth more than a million. This is an eloquent proof of the demand which the American people make for national humor and the price they are willing to pay for the best of the kind. They do not hasten to fill in such overflowing measure the coffers of the writers on doubtful, morbid or questionable subjects.

Startling Reason for Resigning. Chicago Record-Herald. That few men resign public office is an old saying. That fewer resign because they pay is too liberal for the work required, he is not interested, he dies it is said, worth more than a million. This is an eloquent proof of the demand which the American people make for national humor and the price they are willing to pay for the best of the kind. They do not hasten to fill in such overflowing measure the coffers of the writers on doubtful, morbid or questionable subjects.

Present Political Situation Accurately Sixed Up. Sioux City Tribune. That democratic leaders, so-called, should attribute recent election results in Massachusetts and New York to a "turning of the people toward the democratic," is generally true, but it is a single plank of the last national platform would be crystallized into legislation. A wing of the party, well represented in the present house and senate, is wedded as strongly to privilege as are Aldrich, Hale and Cannon. The Denver platform specifically pledged the repeal of the Payne bill, and the Payne bill was saved by democratic votes. The chairman of the Denver convention (Clayton), and a senator (Simmons), who was on the platform committee, both voted to retain that obnoxious duty.

Two Coney Island waiters were talking about short changing. "It's bad to take a raw chance," said one, "because you can never tell what will happen if you're caught. The best pickings I ever had I didn't take any chances on. It was last summer at the Seattle exposition. I was selling tickets at a 15-cent attraction. Every time a guy showed up with a two dollar bill for one or two tickets I counted out carefully, or I counted in silver too much. If he bought two tickets I'd lay out 50 cents in silver. Nine men out of ten would grab the change and beat it, thinking they had beat me out of a dime. They seldom remembered that I had a dollar more to give them. They were in such a hurry to get away with my dime."

"The tenth man, who didn't fall for the game, was generally honest enough to shove my dime back, so I seldom lost anything. I made 10 a day besides my pay, all without taking a chance."

A woman with an enormous hat entered a street car in Brooklyn. From one side there protruded the end of a long and dangerous pin. The sedate man whom it nearly caught in the eye looked at it for a moment with speculative meditation. Then he laid his paper down, took a cork from his pocket and stuck it on the end of the pin. He resumed his reading, amid the smiles of the passengers, while the woman with the hat had no suspicions as to what had happened.

Without politics, it is without leadership in Indiana Hendricks is in his grave and Tom Taggart resigns in his stead. In Illinois John M. Palmer has gone, and Roger Sullivan has taken his place. In the south Jeff Davis, "Fighting Bob" Taylor, "Cum Shoe Bill" Stene and smirched Joe Bailey rattle around in the seats once honored and graced by Lamar, Gordon, Ben Hill and John T. Morgan. In New York the school of Tilden and Cleveland has been superseded by that of "Pinky" Corners and "Boss" Murphy. In New England the only democrat elected in recent years is Mr. Foss, a confessed republican on every issue save the tariff. In the middle west and on the Pacific coast the party has neither organization, leadership nor votes.

The democratic party elect a majority of the lower house this fall. If they do it will be through no intrinsic merit of their own, nor because the people want to trust them. It will be because such a method is the only one, in the minds of a majority of the voters, to rebuke republican betrayal through standpatism.

Here in the middle west democrats will cut an insignificant figure. This great valley will return its loyal insurgents and send new insurgents to displace its faithless standpaters. There is no reason why the middle west should vote the democratic ticket, and it will not do so. The only democratic recruits heretofore will be a few personally plucked and hidebound standpaters who will vote the democratic ticket as a means of gratifying their hatred of the progressive leaders.

Around New York

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

The opening performance of the "farwell engagement" of Buffalo Bill and his Wild West show was pulled off in Madison Square Garden last Tuesday. It was a spectacle rivaling a gala night at Gotham's horse show. A big crowd, stylishly dressed people in the boxes, band playing, flags waving and spotlights flourishing. Cowboys and soldiers, Indians and Mexicans, Cossacks and Arabs furnished a riot of color in the arena. "There was a buzz of anticipation and expectancy," says the Sun's color artist. "Then the big spotlight, wavering a moment against the painted canvas, fell on the far end, paused, then came clear and steady on the figure of a straight man with long waving hair and a wide hat. He rode his white horse slowly through the assembled horsemen, took his place at their head and swept the ground with his hat. 'La-ade-ee and ge-entee-entee' he began. And therewith the Wild West season in New York began. Buffalo Bill had opened the show."

"They say he is not coming back after this year, he says so himself, does Colonel Buffalo Bill Cody. No one can deny him the right if he wants it, but certainly there are no signs of the necessity for it as he rode down the Garden last night, sitting his horse as straight and as firm as ever, with his hair as shining and his eyes as keen. Nor was there any indication of advancing years in the voice that rang out so clear that it could be heard in every part of the Garden."

"All that glitters is not gold," and neither do neatly tied bundles done up in jewelry tissue paper always contain rare gems and silvers. As the Rev. Canon William Sheafe Chase, rector of Christ Episcopal church, Bedford avenue, near Clymer street, Brooklyn, learned to his sorrow. "I was a great admirer of a really distinguished clergyman when he discovered that his jewelry and silvers were collected by members of the vestry during the Sunday morning services would not bring the \$1,000 he expected to wipe out the indebtedness on the rectory. In fact, the total was \$1,250 more than that amount."

Christ church is one of the most exclusive in Brooklyn, reports the World. Canon Chase a year ago cleared the debt on the church property, and for some time he has been striving to pay off a mortgage of \$1,500 on the rectory. Some women of the congregation conceived the plan of offering their excess jewelry and silvers for that purpose. A week ago Canon Chase announced that a special collection would be taken up last Sunday morning, and he made an appeal for any jewelry, silvers or gems which could be turned to money.

Canon Chase had arranged to count up the treasure yesterday afternoon, and a manufacturing jeweler, provided with all the appliances necessary for testing metals, was on hand. A number of women of the church opened the bundles.

The costly gems and jewelry expected did not materialize. Instead, the packages contained a sad assortment of old silvers, almost worthless jewelry, powder tins, worn, mutilated coins and time-worn watches. After all the packages had been opened and the "junk," as it was termed, spread out the jeweler put a value of \$150 on the lot.

An old circus man was delectably reading the report of frostbitten crops in the middle west. "What do you care?" interrupted a flippancy New Yorker. "Care?" shouted the circus man. "Aside from humanitarian instincts, I take a tremendous interest in those highest fields. Just remember that I must go on the road in a couple of weeks. I am slated for a rural division this season and a country circus' route is shaped entirely by the condition of the crops. The heat and the cold, the rain and the drought, decide whether we shall show in central Iowa or southern Tennessee. The place where the weather is permitting the farmer to make the most money is the place for us. Owing to the uncertainty of weather conditions the small circus never plans its route more than two or three weeks in advance. I like to play the middle west. When crops are good the folks out there simply throw money at a circus."

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Our Birthday Book

May 2, 1910. Norris Brown, United States senator from Nebraska, was born May 2, 1843, at Maquoketa, Ia. Senator Brown attended the University of Iowa, studied law and was admitted to practice in 1873, locating shortly after at Kearney, Neb. He got beat when he ran for congress, but was elected attorney general and made that office a stepping stone to the senate.

General Henry W. Harrington, retired army officer, is celebrating his eighty-sixth birthday. He was born in Wallingford, Conn., and has a long military record, going through the civil war and subsequent Irish wars. He is an author as well as a fighter, and well known in Nebraska, where he was frequently stationed during his military service.

Peter F. Peterson, president of the U. F. Steam Baking company, was born May 2, 1863. He is a native of Denmark, but has been in this country since 1882, starting in the wholesale bakery business in 1890, in which he has achieved a big success.

Joseph F. Proctor, former United States deputy marshal, is celebrating his thirty-fourth birthday. He was born in Madison county, Iowa, and was one of the Rough Riders during the Spanish war. He rode into a federal appointment through the favor of the colonel of the regiment.

JEROMS AND NEWSPAPERS.

Common Sense Action of a Federal Court in New York.

New York Tribune. Not merely on the ground of a certain professional gratification, but on grounds of common sense and justice to human nature, some words of Judge Hough's in the United States circuit court, in the course of the Heinze trial, are worthy of notice and of hearty commendation. He said:

"I have instructed the marshal to allow you gentlemen of the jury to read any newspapers or periodicals you wish during the progress of the trial. There is a fear in the minds of many that men of unimpeachable character, of unbiased mind and fair judgment will be influenced by newspaper accounts and their judgment overwhelmed by journalistic clamor instead of the sworn testimony they have been listening to. I don't fear that."

We believe Judge Hough's confidence to be fully justified. It has always seemed to us a reproach to the court, a reflection upon the jurors and a grossly perverted estimate of newspaper influence to suggest that men who as a chosen by the court as worthy to serve on a jury are made unworthy and unfit by pursuing a practice which has been common to them all their lives and which is followed by all intelligent members of the community.

JOY FOR EARLY RISERS.

Skyline Charming Not Limited to the Springtime.

Get up and look for the comet one of these mornings. You will find it worth while. Not that you will see this strange visitor from afar, though you may, for a Cambridge astronomer says that it can be seen with the naked eye. The same authority states that it is now less of a sight than comet A, 1910, which was merely a faint streak, and by no means a terrifying prodigy. But if you don't discover Halley's namesake you will at least learn that dawn has a very glorious beauty at this time of year. Posts only do justice to that mighty and overlying battle between darkness and daylight which is then seen. The "fading" of Venus (the bed of daffodil sky), the paling of the full moon, the apparent absolute victory of Aurora, and the awakening of the sleeping world, loudly proclaiming the robin, are better worth seeing than fifty comets, men of science to the contrary, notwithstanding. It is a shame to leave this beauty wholly to milkmen, newspaper and newspaper workers. So get up and look for the comet, just before dawn.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

King Edward has presented \$500 each to Canadian quadruplets. More and more these effete monarchs are becoming imbued with populist tendencies.

Ed Keaton, 10 years old, who lives near Natchez, Miss., declares that he is determined to die a natural death. Recently he was bitten by a rattlesnake, but the doctors say he will get well.

Still another evidence of the hardships the rich are compelled to undergo in these days of prosperity is forthcoming. A New York millionaire has been accidentally killed by a folding bed.

Senator John W. Daniel of Virginia, who has been desperately ill in Florida, has been brought back to his home in Lynchburg, seemingly without detriment. He is now being cared for in the Lynchburg sanitarium.

A man in Mahanoy City, Pa., was beaten, with a club, knocked senseless with stones, blown up by dynamite and otherwise injured, but he fears to tell who assaulted him for fear they should be offended and do something harsh to him.

Albert Bigelow Patne, himself a humorist of no small caliber, has been Mark Twain's Boswell for many years, doing for him

what Traubel did for Whittier, recording every passing thought and comment, putting in shape the great humorist's biography.

One hundred and twenty-two page ten sections, filled with hot burning pictures to charm the eye and enough news announcements to put a hay wagon on the hill, all under a pictorial cover, golden colors, signalled the twenty-first birthday anniversary of the Daily Oklahoman, housed in Oklahoma City.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

"Can I make speed on this typewriter?" "My dear sir, this machine is so apt that we have equipped it with a hay hook horn, instead of a bell."—Washington Herald.

"That man who advertises that he can make spirits appear, has made a mistake in his advertisement, to judge from his own appearance."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Stranger (in Gotham)—What is it? Dog fight?" "Excited resident (rushing to join fight)—Most down the street—Dog fight!" "Excited resident (rushing to join fight)—Cesar's ghost, not it! It's a fashionable wedding!"—Chicago Tribune.

"He—Why not give me your reply now?" "It is not fair to keep me in suspense." "She—but think of the time you have kept me in suspense!"—M. A.

A policeman in a reformed city confided a hatpin of illegal length. "I don't think the police will take it," protested the wearer of the millinery, an avowed having to hold on her bale of festivity. Baltimore American.

"Your wife looks charming tonight, Mr. Blinkers," remarked the hostess at the reception. "Her new costume is simply beggarly description." "Well, don't know as to that," rejoined Blinkers, "but it almost beggared me."—Chicago News.

"Why did you break your engagement?" "That school teacher?" asked the friend. "If I failed to show up at her house every evening, she expected me to bring a written excuse signed by my mother. Home Companion.

HALLEY'S COMET.

G. W. Lampton, in New York Times. Wee whiz. What a fatal termination a comet's tail! A long, long sweep of gaseous formation tacked on to a ball of meteoric independence, the blue, diaphanous, deadly, and diabolic, intangible in the sky.

With never a sound, And sets in its work on the sky. A comet's tail is some Kind of chivalric appendage which sweeps The vast sidereal space And hands the solar system A hard one in the face. Like that of a brindle cow When Sunn, at the fall, Dreams of cream and vapoors Swoop on us en masse. We'll wonder What in thunder's The matter with the gas. By heck! What a wreck There'll be of corporations, Of magnates and of mice, Of politics and churches, Of art and science and, Of everything, but graveyards In this once happy land. Oh, say, That's not so very gay. We may pass in safety through it If we struggle to prevail On the