THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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1	42,670	17	46,700
2	42,490	18	43,480
3	42,470	19	43,350
4	42,510	20	43,600
5	42,800	21	40,100
6	42,540	22	43,540
7	40,000	23	43,280
8	42,800	24	43,460
9	45,230	25	43,300
10	42,730	26	43,490
11	42,720	27	43,490
12	42,640	28	40,100
13	42,730	29	43,880
14	39,900	30	43,440
15	43,200	31	43,990
16	43,100		

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GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK,
Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of September, 1910.
M. B. WALKER,
Notary Public.

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

It is always hard to convict a briber.

And yet the Hamilton club may survive.

Even a politician could not work a feed wire for something to eat.

Mr. Clark of Missouri is still champing his bits over that speakership.

It is about time to adopt a new code for a safe and sane foot ball season.

We shall soon see how well those New York old guards have kept their watch.

Temper your conservation or conserve your temper; either will do no harm.

The "merry bells" to the small boy's ears are not those that call him to school.

Senator Julius Caesar Burrows may now take time to name the Brutus of Michigan.

Colonel Roosevelt completed his trip without drawing a single spark from Chancellor Day.

The next thing we may expect from Prof. James' spirit is for it to take to the lecture platform.

The aviators are demonstrating the truth of that old saw, that "whatever goes up must come down."

Now, we are asked to believe that Prof James really did come back. Oh, very well, if you let it go at that.

Surely it cannot be that Frohman's moral views as to Sunday theaters have in any way been affected by finances.

"What is Mr. Pinchot's business?" asks a reader. If we knew his address we would suggest that you write and ask him.

Fearing the perils of a high wind, Walter Wellman refused to undertake his flight across the Atlantic ocean while the conservation congress was in session.

San Francisco is puzzled over a child of 8 who speaks nine languages. The wonder in a city as cosmopolitan is that is how a child can keep from speaking nine languages.

When Theodore Roosevelt awoke the public conscience of this country, he got as much thanks from certain interests as dad does when he calls the boys out of bed at 5 o'clock on a frosty morning.

The closing of the State fair with new records for attendance and interest is a matter of congratulation to all of us. It shows that the people of Nebraska have something besides politics on their minds and that business in the state has not gone into a serious decline.

We are curious to know, we repeat, something more of the mental processes of the jury that acquitted Lee O'Neil Browne. The only parallel at present recalled is that of the Omaha jury which acquitted Pat Crowe after he had in effect confessed, and explained later it believed Pat had lied when he owned up to the crime.

A Victory for Decency.

Governor Patterson of Tennessee has been at the feast of Belshazzer too long, and it was the ominous handwriting on the wall and not the good of the democratic party, that led him to withdraw as a candidate for re-election. That is perfectly plain to anybody who has a primary knowledge of the school of politics in which Patterson has for years been a pastmaster. He withdrew because he knew that certain defeat would overtake him if he staid in the race until the people could reach the polls. He withdrew to save himself from an official repudiation as great as has been the unofficial repudiation which the decent people of Tennessee have given him.

Patterson invited all of this when he pardoned the murderer of former Senator Carmack, the one his boon companion in politics, the other his enemy. He there and then invited the righteous wrath of the people and without regard to party lines, popular sentiment turned against him and had he persisted as a democratic candidate for his third term as governor, nothing could have saved him from overwhelming defeat. His nomination, in the first place, was irregular and unpopular; made by his state committee and not endorsed by his party. He had hoped this tide of resentment against him would abate and for "democracy's" sake, the people would forget and re-elect him, but instead of abating, the tide has steadily risen higher and higher, until in its overflow at the polls he perceived his own doom.

Republicans, together with decent democrats of Tennessee, deserve much credit for moulding and maintaining this sentiment against this governor, who, defying every element of political and legal decency, took the law in his own hands and turned out of prison a cold-blooded murderer for no other reason than that he had done the bidding of his liberator. And it is not at alll certain that the republicans will not, despite Patterson's withdrawal, reap some reward in addition to it at the polls, but if they do not they and the other decent elements of the state have achieved a distinct victory in the elimination of Patterson from public life. They have done Tennessee an everlasting benefit.

Korean Ministers and Japan.

Most of America's interests in Korea are missionary. It becomes a matter of trite interest, therefore, to this country what ultimate effect the annexation of Korea by Japan is going to have on foreign missions. But this interest is shared also by other countries if they have any missionary interests there. The Presbyterians and Methodists are carrying on most of this work, and they had outlined plans for this year to secure 1,000,000 converts from among the natives. Already it seems as if they are certain to be disappointed, for the peculiar Korean mind, even tempered by the refining influence of Christianity, has been considerably upset by the loss of its national identity.

The fact is this, according to some accepted authority: Many Koreans had strangely counted on some vague influence of the Christian missionaries to prevent annexation by Japan, and, more than that, actually to oust Japanese control from the Hermit Kingdom. Of course, the more intelligent Koreans and the Japanese never thought of such a thing, but unfortunately many of the natives are not very intelligent as to such matters. Now they see themselves under Japan's dominion, and it is reported as literally true that large numbers of Koreans are withdrawing from the Christian church. This, of course, is to be regretted, for Christianity in the orient means progress, and the people who embrace it enjoy larger and better lives. It will take some time, therefore, to cope with this situation, but it, of course, will be done.

So far as is known, American missionaries kept their hands off the international relations pending the annexation, and the late Marquis Ito of Japan, who conducted these negotiations, so testified, despite some ulterior pretensions to the contrary by others less enlightened and less disposed to tell the truth than the "Grand Old Man of the New Japan." The present situation is not without its problems to the American churches.

The Ballinger Committee.

So far as the public is concerned, it probably would not matter one way or the other what the Ballinger-Pinchot investigating committee reported, for the people as a whole undoubtedly have had their minds made up on the different sides of this controversy a long time. It is regretable, however, that things have taken the course they have. It is remarkable that any report from the committee should be given to the public before going to congress, the body which appointed and authorized the board of inquisition; at least until such a course was approved by all members of the committee.

Whether any satisfactory report could have been made, under the circumstances, or not, it does seem that a satisfactory method of making the reports could have been agreed upon. It is exceedingly unfortunate and unbecoming that the democratic and insurgent members of the committee chose to pursue the course they did, and that the republican members could not have brought about at least enough semblance of decorum in the proceedings as to give them the weight to which their dignity and character entitled them in public estimation.

It was apparent long ago that real issues were being obscured by partisan and factional feeling, so that few people, if, indeed, any, looked for anything approaching a unanimous report, but everybody had a right to expect at least an orderly outcome. The divergence of views as to the issues involved has been great in the public mind, as accurately reflected in the committee's mind, but that does not justify the present situation.

Is it a Disfranchising Amendment?

Entering the discussion started by The Bee as to the impending constitutional amendment, endorsed by the republicans and rejected by the democrats, the Lincoln Journal takes issue with the assertion that "if adopted it will disfranchise a large number of foreign born citizens who have been exercising the suffrage for many years as duly qualified voters under existing laws." As corroborative evidence it quotes the tail-piece of the amendment, which reads:

> Persons of foreign birth who shall have declared their intention to become citizens comformably to the laws of the United States, and are at the taking effect of this amendment, voting, may continue to exercise the right of suffrage until such time as they may have resided in the state five years, after which they shall take out full citizenship papers to be entitled to vote at any preceding election.

According to the Journal this establishes the plain intent of the amendment to be that no present foreign born voter shall be disfranchised by it until he is eligible to enfranchise himself by becoming a full-fledged citizen, and the Journal insists that the amendment applies in practice only to the foreign born yet to come. But it is only obtuseness that prevents it from seeing that enforcement of the restriction must disfranchise many present voters. It goes without saying that under the proposed amendment foreign born citizens, whether already here or yet to come, who fail to take out second papers at the end of five years' residence will thereafter be disqualified to vote. It is also a matter beyond dispute that a large number of foreign born citizens who have been exercising the suffrage for many years as duly qualified voters under existing laws have resided in Nebraska five years, but have not taken out their second papers (and some of them cannot take out second papers), and that these would be disfranchised. The proviso of the amendment also refers to those who have "resided in the state" without taking into consideration residence in other states, and also without taking into consideration time that may have elapsed after acquiring residence in the state before taking out first papers. If a foreign born citizen who has been exercising the suffrage in Nebraska under present laws shall have resided here part of the five years before taking out his first papers and then makes every reasonable effort to get his second papers, there would still be an interval after the expiration of the five years during which he would be disfranchised.

It would have been so easy to have made this restrictive amendment apply only to foreign born citizens acquiring residence in Nebraska after its adoption that it is amazing how such a complicated and confusing piece of verbiage could have passed muster with any body of law-makers.

Lincoln is just now presenting the very edifying spectacle of business men being driven from city service by reason of the fact that they are engaged in business. An alderman, who is a grocer, has to submit to an order that he may not sell to city employes; a member of the library board is compelled to resign in order that he may sell supplies to the board; a member of the park board resigns that he may be permitted to continue in the business of selling material to sidewalk contractors; newspaper men who are members of administrative boards are challenged because their papers publish city advertisements; the mayor himself is found to be an object of possible suspicion because he happens to own a building in which is located a pool hall. None of these men are accused of grafting, nor does it appear that anything in their business relations with the city are other than correct in every respect. It is simply a further manifestation of the unreasonable length to which the effort for "purity in politics" can be pushed. Omaha can well afford to let Lincoln work out its own salvation in matters that affect Lincoln alone, but we are not to be denied the amusement this present situation affords.

The opening of the Young Men's Christian association building in Mexico by President Diaz is a notable event and a splendid triumph for this great organization and the influence of the Christian church which is back of it. So keen an observer of public affairs as Porfinio Diaz could not be mistaken in his judgment of such an institution. He must seein its work much of good to his people and country or he would not give so generously of his time and sympathy as to literally open the building—opening it with a silver key and bowling the first ball and shooting the first billiards. It is also worthy of note that a Nebraska man, George I. Babcock, trained in the Omaha Y. M. C. A., is at the head of this great work in the Latin republic.

In the death of Dr. John A. Enander the editorial profession of the country loses a strong member, while the Swedes in America suffer the loss of an advocate whose ability has always been exercised in behalf of good government and progressive citizenship. Dr. Enander was very well known throughout the west, and especially in Nebraska, where his services were such as gained him much distinction and left the public his debtor.

Samson's call to the citizens of Omaha to prepare for the coming of Ak-Sar-Ben festivities is timely and should be heeded. Omaha today presents a most attractive appearance and could welcome and care for the throngs if they were to arrive on the evening trains. But this fact should not prevent anybody from doing what may be done to add to the city's appearance.

It will do no harm to keep in mind the fact that the report on the Ballinger matter has still to be acted upon by congress, no matter what the fulminations from the democratic end of the committee may be. The present noise is simply made in behalf of the campaign the democrats are booming in hope of capturing the next congress.

Is it Time to Weep?

Pittsburg Dispatch.

The democrats polled so few votes in Wisconsin they may be wiped off the ballot. Is this the beginning of the end?

Nothing Doing.

Kansas City Star.

James J. Hill found there was nothing to do but send his corps of trained governors back home.

Handy on His Pins.

Washington Star.

Mr. Roosevelt has shown an inclination to sidestep the responsibility of pointing the distinction between a progressive and an insurgent.

Interpreting the Signs.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Nebraska zephyr blew the water out of a well forty-two feet deep, but as the supply was immediately renewed the drys claim that the omen is favorable.

Amenities of Poets.

Boston Transcript.

The author of "When Johnny Comes Marching Home" has just died. We trust he made no provision in his will for the man who adapted the tune to "A Little Bit Off the Top."

Idling at the Open Door.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The open door to China does not seem to let in many American goods nowadays. Our exports to that country during the first seven months of the present year compared with the corresponding period of 1909 showed a decline of over $3,000,000.

The Lost Located.

Washington Star.

It was thoughtful of somebody to announce the whereabouts of Mr. Bryan. He seemed quite lost in the shuffle. He is in Arkansas booming the initiative and referendum. That was populistic doctrine only a few years ago, but like other doctrines of that paternity, it now has many democratic friends; and he would be a bold man willing to say that the republicans are immune. The puzzle of the day in all sections is found in the question of who's who, and what's what?

Hardened Old Sinner at the Fore.

Indianapolis News.

Strange as it may seem the great insurgent victory in New Hampshire is in no small degree due to the work and the influence of one of the most distinguished members of the Ananias club—ex-Senator William E. Chandler. Mr. Chandler was charged by the founder of the club with "deliberate and unqualified falsehood." And lo and behold, this hardened sinner turns up as one of the leaders of the great reform movement in New Hampshire, as the stanch and effective friend of progressive policies.

The Very Latest Language.

New York Tribune.

The very latest thing in universal languages appears to be "Veltiang," a prospectus of which was issued in Washington a few months ago. It has an alphabet of twenty letters, only five of which resemble those of the Latin alphabet in appearance, but with different sounds. As this alphabet is equally unlike the German, Russian and Greek alphabets, the prevalence of this language would necessitate the relegation to the scraphead of every linotype, typewriter and font of type in the civilized world. The invention of scientific languages appears to have much the same fascination as was formerly exerted by the squaring of the circle or the problem of perpetual motion.

Our Birthday Book

September 12, 1910.

Francis E. Clark, endearingly called "Father Endeavor" Clark, founder of the Christian Endeavor society, was born September 12, 1851. His father's name was Charles C. Symmes, and he was orphaned at the age of 8 and adopted by his uncle, E. W. Clark, whose name he assumed.

Hannis Taylor, diplomat and historian, is 59 years of age today. He was born at Newbern, N. C., and is a lawyer by profession. He was United States minister to Spain, special counsel for the United States government before the Spanish Treaty Claims commission and before the Alaska Boundary commission.

Joshua Levering, merchant prince and philanthropist of Baltimore, is 65 years old today. He ran for president on the prohibition ticket in 1896, and is prominent in charitable organizations.

Most Reverend John J. Keane, archbishop of Dubuque, was born September 12, 1839, at Ballyshannon, Ireland. His title is Archbishop of Damascus, although he is in charge of the see of Dubuque.

Carl J. Ernst, auditor for the Burlington road at Omaha, was born September 12, 1864, at Goerlitz, Prussia. He was formerly with the company at Lincoln, and has served one term as regent of the University of Nebraska.

Thomas F. Stroud, manufacturer of dump wagons, is 50 years old today. He was born at Atlanta, Ill., and began his present business here in 1894, which has grown to large proportions, now under the name of F. T. Stroud & Co., of which he is president.

James P. English, county attorney, was born September 12, 1869, at Kenosha, Wis. He was educated at St. Francis seminary, and has been practicing law since 1890.

Alfred J. Latey, superintendent of delivery in the Omaha postoffice, is celebrating his forty-second birthday. He was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, and went into the postal service in 1886, and has been superintendent of delivery since 1898.

Around New York

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

Cheer up! A rainbow of hope arches the fistic horizon of the Caucasian race. The "knell of doom" sounded at Reno was a false alarm—a Sierra pebble rattling in a tin can. Restoration of white supremacy is only a matter of a little time and training if the right encouragement is offered. Hitherto no one had seriously thought of woman as an aspirant for fistic honors and emoluments, owing to the masculine conceit that pugilism was one branch of human activity, muscular and vocal, which woman would not care to enter. In this as in other conceits mere man gets the merry laugh. Woman looms large in the manly art as a recent demonstration in New York proves and from which white pugdom draws a magnum of cheer. The feminine wonder is Mrs. Ida Van Claussen, pictured as "a handsome young Amazon," with quite a record as a vocal combatant, having given Colonel Roosevelt, when president, a few warm verbal rounds. Mrs. Van Claussen made a business call on the officers of the United States Mortgage and Trust company. The company had some of her money and she wanted it. The officers failed to dig up, or down, and trouble broke loose on the spot. The World tells what happened: "Her first victim was Vice President Brewer of the trust company. As the fight experts might put it, she 'just plastered him.' He was reduced to absolute 'grogginess' when a young clerk jumped in. He got kicked under a desk. Second Vice President Carl G. Rasmus was the third to 'get his.' A right hand hook to the jaw knocked the banker flat on his back. Then she downed the trust company's special officer. It finally took the combined efforts of all the men to stay her swirl of mighty blows and accurate punches. When it was all over, Mrs. Von Claussen, her handsome eyes aglare, her gown stained, her fists still clinched, defied them to dare have her arrested. None called a policeman, and with her shoulders squared and defiance in every motion of her walk as she departed, she got into a taxicab and returned to her hotel." Reno's laurels are fading away.

Herr E. Heyman, a German jewelry dealer, who has just reached New York from Bremen, has the laugh on several of Collector Loeb's customs sleuths. When Herr Heyman's liner arrived at its pier he was one of the first to place himself in the hands of the inspectors.

The customs man assigned to inspect his belongings suddenly came upon a blue bag that could easily hold two quarts of green peas. The bag was full of brilliants, and the glare of the first handful he fished out almost blinded the customs inspector.

"Diamonds!" he called out in considerable excitement.

He motioned for assistance and more customs men came up and put their hands in the bag. Then an appraiser hurriedly summoned, took a look at the stones.

"Beads, that's all!" he said.

All in all about a dozen bags of the glittering brilliants were brought to view.

"Suppose they were diamonds, what do you think they would be worth?" a bystander asked Herr Heyman.

"About $1,000,000,000,000," he answered.

"Yes, in stage money," murmured the appraiser.

Herr Heyman paid $50 duty and left the pier with his glittering beads.

Philip Bernstein, boss of a job of elevator installation in the Fourth National bank building, was struck by a bag of cement that fell on him as he was working at the bottom of a shaft. He cautioned the men above to be careful, and went on with his work. A few minutes later Bernstein, stooping over to adjust some wires, felt the breath knocked out of him a second time. "Hey, you!" he cried to the men above, picking himself up. "D'you want to kill me? Be more careful with those cement bags!"

"This ain't no bag—it's me!" spoke a voice beside him, and he turned and found he had been joined suddenly by Louis O'Berg, one of the workmen. O'Berg had fallen through the second floor and landed on Bernstein's back. His head was scratched a little. Bernstein sent to a drug store for some liniment to put on his back, and remained on the job.

The disturbance of the nerve centers of New York by Colonel Roosevelt's rewinning of the west brought quickly from belfry of genius a specific of great power and comfort. The inventor is Henry Wellington Wack, the same who championed Dr. Cook for the regulation legal fee. Mr. Wack salutes his work of art, "the Brooklyn cocktail," in these words: "The Brooklyn is the nearest approach to the ambrosial nectar of the gods that the magical compounder of liquid, ventricular inspiration has so far produced for the gustatory gratification of mankind. It fits the throat like a velvet flame and pumps into one's stomach with a merry laugh. It sharpens the appetite and the wits and dulls the edge of malice. It sends worry scampering down the alleys of the past. When the Brooklyn becomes our national drink, riches and poverty will dance a can-can on the grave of trouble."

Here is the recipe:

"Three parts gin, one part French and one part Italian vermouth, one-half or one-third raspberry syrup. Embalm in a shaker of cracked ice and shake the very life into it. Serve repeatedly, smoking cold."

A NEEDED PRECEDENT.

Colonel Roosevelt's Assault on Graft at Chicago.

Chicago Tribune.

Nothing Theodore Roosevelt has done in his public career has been more significant, more timely, nor more courageously right than his peremptory refusal to sit down at a public dinner with William Lorimer.

Any man who clings to a public office when his election is shadowed by fraud, as Lorimer has clung to his high office of senator, deserves the staggering rebuke he has received from Mr. Roosevelt.

A hide so thick that it has withstood four confessions like those of Holstlaw, White, Beckemeyer and Link hardly will flinch from the brusque treatment of the Hamilton club. It may be doubted if anything less imperative would have been noticed. Mr. Lorimer does not withdraw readily.

Mr. Roosevelt has set an example which might be followed to the general benefit. If there was less complacent acceptance among men of careers and personalities like Lorimer's there would be a good deal less unclean politics and unclean business. Honorable men should not be led by an unthinking good nature into giving social recognition to men whose activities they know to be hurtful and dangerous to the public welfare.

Roosevelt's Astonishing Vigor.

Philadelphia Leader.

How flesh and blood can endure the protracted ordeal is an enigma. Roosevelt's dearest foes must admit that his physical resiliency is almost superhuman. Quite apart from the quantity and quality of his forensic effort, the manifestation of vigor involved in this astonishing pilgrim's progress outdoes any similar activity of which there is authentic record since the labors of Hercules.

TOO MUCH WORK FOR COURTS.

Hobbled with Technical Rules and Red Tape.

Chicago Record-Herald.

Prof. Pound's convocation address on the "Law and the People" is full of pith and suggestion. It will repay analysis. Just now, however, only one point in it concerns us—the statement that Americans are a law-ridden people in many respects and a "lawless" people only in a limited sense.

The charge that we are indulging in over-legislation is often made, but that is not what Prof. Pound means by law-ridden. He thinks that we give our courts too much to do and our executives and law-makers too little. At the same time we so regulate, gag and entangle our courts by technical rules and red tape or etiquette that they cannot do any part of their work efficiently. What is the result? Not "law," either judge-made or legislature-made, but litigation, conflict, delay, waste, uncertainty, chaos. In other words, excessive law leads to lawlessness, just as cruel and draconian penalties lead to a riot of criminality.

To some extent our system of government makes us so dependent on our courts, for we have given them the power of annulling legislation as unconstitutional and of restraining executives and administrators by injunctive writs. Nowhere in Europe do the courts pass on the work of legislatures, and nowhere has the injunction flourished as with us. But, leaving fundamental questions on one side, it is certain that even under our constitutions, state and national, it is possible to eliminate much of the red tape that paralyzes courts and much of the needless division of power that militates against administrative efficiency. We can unite the hands of administrative agencies and insist that matters of policy are questions for legislators and their constituents to settle. Public opinion has amended constitutions "by construction" and will continue so to amend them. Public opinion can effectively fight the evils of technicality and delay, of abouse of legal power, of perversion or straining of organic provisions of law. Public sentiment creates the atmosphere in which judges and lawmakes live and think, along with other human beings, and to public opinion we must look for progress and evolution.

CENTER OF POPULATION.

Will the Hub Shift East, West or South?

World's Work.

One of the most interesting results of the census will be the determination of the center of population. It has been loitering in Indiana for a generation, unwilling to leave the state of pawpaws and popular novelists. There are indications, however, that the mysterious point may have been attracted toward the west and south, and a bare possibility that the Hoosier state will be at last forsaken. It is certain that there has been a remarkable growth of city population in Texas and Oklahoma. It is already clear, too, that the increase of city population has not been so rapid as in the previous decade. The biggest and the most cities are in the east.

It would, however, require a jump of seventy miles for the "center" to clear Indiana, and only once since the census began has so long a jump been made. Between 1850 and 1860 the point passed over eighty-one miles. The average ten-year trip is thirty-seven miles, but in the last decade, 1890 to 1900, only fourteen miles were passed. Always the movement has been toward the west, the path following closely the thirty-ninth parallel of latitude.

It was just 120 years ago, in 1790, that the center of population was first located—on the eastern shore of Maryland. Ten years later saw it eighteen miles west of Baltimore. The next decade witnessed the acquisition of the Louisiana territory, a fact which betrayed itself in a southern trend of the point during the years 1800 and 1820. Then it resumed its movement due west, marking spots forty, fifty-five and eighty miles apart. By 1880 it had reached a spot twenty miles south of Chillicothe, O. Then, at first with a slight northward tendency, it passed on for its sojourn near Columbus, Ind.

The census makes no effort to show the center of political power, but it may safely be concluded that this also has not moved toward the east during the decade past.

AN OPTIMISTIC NOTE.

Hopefulness in the Awakening of American Minds.

George Harvey in North American Review.

The American people still have the power. Theirs also is the responsibility. Are signs visible that they are evading it? Rather the reverse. Neither of the great political parties is unified in proposing remedies. One apparently is rent in twain. But in that fact lies no cause of alarm. The true significance is to the highest degree encouraging. That great problems cannot be resolved in a day, a month or a year, is a patent truth that demands recognition. But vastly more important is the certainty that, in this country, they cannot be resolved at all except through the application of the best intelligence of all the people.

Hence the hopefulness in the obvious awakening of minds throughout the land. Already we perceive a growing demand for more competent representation in congress, for higher standards of fitness in all public officials, for closer attention to public duties, for greater efficiency in every direction. This can only mean that acts of those in temporary authority will be more sharply scrutinized and that the people themselves, in order to pass discerning criticism, will attain better understanding. Surely, when we consider further that independence and fairness of judgment are the offspring, if not, indeed, essential concomitants, of intelligence, we can find in this arousal no cause of misgiving; rather, springs of hope and faith in all that pertains to progress and civilization.

PERSONAL NOTES.

On the hottest day in the year New York authorities received bids for the removal of snow.

Three footpads set upon a farmer and he whipped the lot of them. It is safer to tackle the city man, who relies more upon the chance to yell for the police than to put up the best fight there is in him.

David B. Hill is 67 years old. His friends in Albany took notice of the anniversary and wished him much happiness. He is in good health and a busy man at the bar. Six years ago he took leave of politics as an active factor in the game.

A special Carnegie medal is due to two members of the Volunteer Life Saving Corps of New York, who risked their lives in a half-mile swim in East river to rescue a wooden Indian from drowning. So far a laugh and a cigar sign is their sole reward.

D'Annunzio, the Italian playwright and novelist of far from savory reputation, was recently asked to define the difference between a man's first love and his last love. "The difference," said the Italian, "is that he always thinks his first love his last, and his last his first."

Mrs. Flora L. Dotger, who died recently in East Orange, N. J., left the most of her large estate of a million dollars to Tuskegee institute. She left sums of $10,000 each to a number of orphan asylums and orphans' homes. She has been prominent for many years in charitable work.

Papa Elkins expresses great fatigue over the persistent efforts of pencil pushers to marry his daughter Katherine to the Italian Duke of Abruzzi. The senator says there is no more truth in the present reports than in those he denied two years ago, and sighs for a rest from the gossips.

Six generations of the Burnstein family attended the wedding of Abraham Burnstein, 22 years old, and Miss Bertha Shiffman, 20, in New York City last Sunday. Miss Cecilia Burnstein, 101 years old, was the senior member of the party present. She is the great-great-great-grandmother of the bridegroom.

It is the desire of Mrs. Ann Roberts, who for a year acted as the foster mother of King George of England, to go from her home in Poultney, Vt., to England to pass the remainder of her life there. King George has made it a point always to see Mrs. Roberts has lived comfortably, and it is said he will see to it she returns to England.

Los Angeles is to have a home for young women, to be built by William A. Clark, the copper magnate, formerly United States senator, as a memorial to his mother, Mary Andrews Clark. The home will cost $500,000. A site has been bought and ground will be broken this month. Mr. Clark's plan is to provide a home for young working women, especially those employed in department stores and offices, who will be required to pay a moderate weekly rental for apartments.

LINES TO A LAUGH.

"I think I'll send a ton of coal to every widow in the district. How is that for a scheme?"

"Purty fair. But what if the other candidate sends coal to them as ain't wiodws as yet. They control the votes."—Courier Journal.

"Do you think a memory for dates helps a man?"

"Sometimes," replied Farmer Corn Tossel. "But not when he is selling spring chickens."—Washington Star.

"I don't see how you can manage to keep these women's unions together as long as the present style of hair dressing continues."

"What has hair dressing to do with the unions?"

"Doesn't it make all the places where women work 'rat' offices?"—Baltimore American.

Cupid passed a railroad station and removed his hat.

"Know anybody in there?" asked his friend, Hymen.

"No, but that place is a great institution. More kissing goes on in there under the excuse of boarding departing trains than anywhere in the world."—Chicago News.

The sale of the high priced and high powered car had been duly effected.

The purchaser hesitated a moment.

"Aren't you going to open something?" he presently inquired.

"Certainly," the agent replied.

And he opened the throttle.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I'm afraid," said the friendly adviser, "that your speeches haven't enough ginger in them."

"You are mistaken," replied Senator Sorghum. "The trouble is that people have become so used to highly spiced remarks that they don't notice mere ginger. What they want is cayenne pepper."—Washington Star.

"The position of the Gumboyles as leaders in society seems to be assured."

"Indeed yes. He rides in a 1911 automobile, has been operated on for appendicitis, his wife has the hay fever every summer, and their eldest daughter has trouble with the customs inspectors every time she comes back from Europe."—Chicago Tribune.

WHY SHE WON'T WEAR IT.

W. D. Nesbit in Life.

She will not wear
a hobble skirt; she
says the style is much too
pert, and that no woman of good taste
would so deharmonize her waist; besides,
she says she thinks the style will last
for but a little while, because to any
one it seems the fad is going to extremes.
Whene'er her hobbled sisters pass she only
sigs and says: "Alas! How can a
lady of good sense incase herself in that
pretense! Just her trip and wobble
by! Would I appear in that? Not I!
And how the horrid men-folks stare at
her as she goes here and there! Oh,
if she knew just what they said I
sides the style is awkward, too,
know she'd blush a rosy red. Re-
I don't care if they claim
'tis new." And so she care-
fully explains her preference
for fuller trains, and for a
petticoat that's wide, and
will not be with giggles
eyed when she is trip-
ping down the street
—Besides you
see she has
I I
LARGE FEET!

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