

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 10th 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.

Aeroplane is proving to be almost as dangerous as an automobile race.

Mr. Hearst says his independence league is the country's hope. Of what?

This persistent failure to pull off a panic is distressing to democratic hopes.

The freedom of the reputable press is constantly menaced by the license of yellow journalism.

The colonel is really presuming a good deal on the south when he talks to it about "New Nationalism."

Congressman Watson of Indiana will close his campaign in Rush county. Fast finish, probably.

Without the aid or consent of any other state, Mr. Bryan will hardly invade the enemy's country this fall.

As long as New York holds to its horse cars, the women there may be pardoned for wearing hobble skirts.

A Chicago preacher suggests the golden rule as the solution of the servant problem. Let him try it, if he dares.

Later reports indicate that the youthful king of Portugal did not after all lose his crown; he took it with him.

"There is so much in life that is beautiful, consoling, sweet," sings the Record-Herald's poet. She must have said, "yes."

There is a subtle suggestion in the assertion that San Francisco furnished the dynamite to blow up Los Angeles. Bitter rivalry.

Dr. Cook can get a good job discovering if he will hurry back and start out to find the end of this democratic rainbow.

Evidently Mr. Hearst has his fingers crossed when he promised to help Colonel Roosevelt fight the bad boys in his own party.

Massachusetts democrats are having almost as much trouble to get a candidate for governor as Nebraska democrats encountered.

According to the scientists the earth weighs 3,000,000,000,000 tons—or pounds—we forget which. Which is right, Mr. Rockefeller?

Still Mr. Bryan is the only man who has always been right. And that is strange, too, considering the number of times he has changed front.

King Ak-Sar-Ben could not be blamed if he carried a chip on his shoulder with all of those fifty military men at his command to fight his battles for him.

A father of 84 appeared in police court in New York the other day to have his boy of 62 sent up for incorrigibility. A few such lessons and this kid may learn to obey his parents.

Judge England comes out of his hole to attack Senator Burkett in the local democratic organ on the strength of a remark made by ex-Congressman Mercer, more lately one of the ornaments of the lobby at Washington. Has it come to this, that Mr. Mercer cannot speak for himself?

TOO Early for Recognition.

It is still too early for the United States to recognize the provisional government of Portugal, or in any way to commit itself on the delicate situation now existing. The report, therefore, that this nation had gone into conference with Germany and England over King Manuel's movements and agreed to his transportation back to Lisbon on an American vessel, could not be received seriously. There is ample time for the United States to recognize the succession to the crown when the new government shall have established its sovereignty and vindicated its stability.

As things stand Portugal's new rulers have not done this. They have started out in a direction of larger liberty and better government, but numerous obstacles may prevent them reaching their goal for some time to come, or at all. Already the report comes that the revolutionists, emboldened by their partial success, in some cases show a disposition to go to extremes in dealing with the loyalists. This would not be strange in such crises, but it is nevertheless a danger to be guarded against. It is one element of the problem that confronts the revolutionists. Another is the necessity of setting up a better government than the one they have undertaken to abolish.

It must be said that the revolutionists have much in their favor as to the personnel of their leadership and the principles of their movement. Their provisional president, Prof. Braga, is reputed to be a man of great learning, strong character and the high ideals for his country. He is a scholar and a republican of years standing. He seems to be supported by other men of similar character. The cardinal principles espoused include the wise provision for separation of church and state, a free press, abolition of the star-chamber system of government, a reorganization of the financial system and of the army and navy upon bases that will serve the people as a whole and not merely the favored classes; the development of national wealth and in short, the awakening of the nation to a realization of its needs and powers and a determination to supply the first by exercising the other. The pronouncement, sent by Bernardo Machado, minister of foreign affairs, (expected to become president of the permanent republic) to the provisional president, is strong and true to sound principle and it rings with the assurance that popular sentiment is back of the revolt.

But all these promises must be confirmed and proved. The present is the period of experiment. When the test is made, then and then only, will it be time for the United States and other nations similarly situated to commit themselves. In the meantime they probably will confine their activities to safeguarding their own interests in Portugal.

No Cause Yet to Despair.

Western industries, western resources, western enterprise, are taxed and discriminated against for the benefit of the favored and pampered east, where the immense steel, oil, textile and other monopolized industries are absorbing, with accelerating speed, the wealth and population of the republic—World-Herald.

Terrible, terrible, terrible! And still the west seems to have been doing tolerably well.

In the panic of 1907 the west saved the credit and financial solvency of the country.

Western cities have never before experienced such an era of unexampled building expansion.

Western farmers have never had such bountiful crops bringing such remunerative prices as during the last few years.

If eastern industries have been prospering, so have western industries been prospering and growing.

We would dislike to suggest that the discrepancy in population growth, if it exists, may be ascribable to two chief causes: First, the tendency of steadily increasing immigration to tarry in the east, and second, the possibility that western census returns have heretofore been more or less padded, as witness the flagrant example of St. Joseph.

So do not yet despair. The future of the country is still assured. If the middle and far west have their natural resources largely to be developed and broad acres yet to be peopled, which will enable us to hold our own without much difficulty with the east in a competitive race.

Where Money Talks.

It is an open secret that in the present campaign in Nebraska the money is all on the democratic side, because the democratic ticket is the ticket of the brewers, corporations and big interests that are glad to put in where they can count on returns. The brewer money and the corporation contributions, of course, will not show up on the ledger of the democratic campaign treasury, because they know better than that. The money is being spent direct or through collateral agencies, some of it perhaps legitimately, but more of it illegitimately.

There are places in a campaign where money talks, and against this subsidized talk the voters should be warned. It is a common practice for the bootle distributors to lay big betting odds and invite heavy wagers to prove confidence in their own predictions. Of course, it is not their own money they are betting, but the effect is often the same.

Money also talks in procuring campaign publicity. The democrats are buying advertising space in republican newspapers to placard the names of their nominees for state and congress-

Money makes a noise in a campaign.

Money makes a noise in a campaign, but it has a hollow sound. It is votes that count, and fortunately the great majority of the voters in Nebraska are unpurchaseable.

That Moral Issue.

It is announced that Mr. Bryan will speak for two weeks in Indiana in behalf of John W. Kern, the democratic candidate for senator and the entire democratic ticket. He has been called into the state by the leaders to "show up" Colonel Roosevelt, who is to speak in behalf of Senator Beveridge.

Mr. Bryan is in an excellent position to "show up" anybody. It happens that the democrats of Indiana, whom he will support, are opposing county option, drawing upon themselves the charge of being the party of the liquor interests, just as are the democrats in Nebraska, where Mr. Bryan has bolted the head of his own ticket. It may appear strange, therefore, to people unfamiliar with Mr. Bryan, that he could in the same campaign, bolt his party in one state and support it in another when in both states the issue is practically the same. But the "home folks" who have known the Peerless Leader best and longest will not be the least surprised at this, or any other acrobatic feat he may perform between this and election day.

It was recently suggested that the interesting test of Mr. Bryan's new theory of denying or giving his support on moral grounds would come when his party nominated its candidate for president in 1912. But a preliminary test may come sooner than that. Not only will he advocate the election of the anti-optionists in Indiana, while denouncing them in Nebraska, but he is also committed to the anti-option ticket in Iowa. Even here in his home state while denouncing the democratic nominee for governor he endorses the nominee for United States senator, knowing full well that he is the favorite of the brewers.

Too Many Suicides.

In the United States in 1908 8,332 persons committed suicide, which was 18.5 persons to every 1,000. The total number in 1904, or the average from 1901 to 1905, was about 4,500, somewhere near fourteen to every 1,000. It is steadily increasing, therefore. In 1900 the ratio was only eleven to 1,000. If the ratio keeps up there is little telling where the total will go. A decade ago this nation was not among the first in suicides and fifty years ago it was the last of the great countries. Today it is one of the first.

Most scientific persons agree that suicide is a psychological manifestation; that it is not commonly due to outside influences. Some years ago the question, "Will a sane person take his life?" was submitted to twelve of the greatest thinkers in the United States. It was answered in the negative by eleven, and even the twelfth modified his answer. But it is not the condition of the mind at the time of the deed with which we should concern ourselves so much as the conditions leading up to it.

The Philadelphia Press makes a practical suggestion, we believe, in this connection. It says that "closer human sympathy is the one sufficient and efficient remedy." It may not be entirely adequate, and it may not be infallible, but it undoubtedly would be helpful at all times. If friends and relatives were quick to throw the cloak of charity over a depressed or erring, or weak fellow creature, there can be little doubt that our suicide rate would begin to grow smaller. Loneliness, the thought of being of no particular use to anyone—these feelings which come to weaker people, or to those who, perhaps, have failed at some enterprise or undertaking or suffered physical or financial distress in varied form, will often work ruin unless checked or overcome promptly by the right sort of influence. If the world could learn to slow up a little now and then for these delinquent wayfarers it would be doing a good work. Charitable works are not always those that go under some institutional or associational name. They may be in the individual, and there is certainly no influence more cogent than that of personal sympathy and commiseration.

It is to be noted that our amiable democratic contemporary is not returning to the defense of the railroad candidate nominated for railway commissioner on the democratic ticket. It has not seen fit to impeach T. W. Tibbles' characterization of him as "corporation cattle." There is other evidence that his close affiliation with the late Tobo Castor made him solid at headquarters, but as yet we hear no call for it from our democratic friends.

The supreme court will appoint a referee to take evidence on alleged willful or corrupt nonenforcement of law by the police in Omaha. The subject has been investigated nearly every year by our grand juries, and sometimes by two or three grand juries in the same year, without disclosing any facts to warrant a single indictment.

This congressional district has been practically without a representative at Washington for two terms so far as

accomplishing results for the constituency is concerned, because it sent a democrat there out of touch with the administration. The coming election will give us a chance to correct this mistake.

Governor Shallenberger explains that he is supporting Mayor "Jim" just as he would have expected Mayor "Jim" to have supported him had he been renominated. Would Mayor "Jim" take the stump for a man he had called a four-flusher, a double-crosser and a liar? Sure, Mike.

If King Manuel and his royal retinue can do no better, perhaps King Ak-Sar-Ben might be persuaded to give him asylum as a mark of kindly courtesy. Without doubt King Manuel would look as well on an Ak-Sar-Ben float as any other of the initiates.

Down in Tennessee the democratic state convention declared that the liquor question should not be an issue in the campaign. In Nebraska the democrats are trying hard to cover up every other issue. Those democrats are nothing if not versatile.

With Galveston losing in population and Los Angeles having bomb horrors that cost dearly in human life, one might gather that these two cities were not the best governed in the world, commission form and recall notwithstanding.

Lillian Russell is not making a profound hit as a philosopher. She declares that when all women dress better divorces will be fewer. But the records do not show that it has always been the poorer clad who sought the decrees.

No one is worrying now about the over-indulgence of the Nebraska farmer in automobiles. If the farmer wants an automobile he can afford to have it and has the money to pay for it.

Representative Link, it will be recalled, said he considered Senator Lorimer the greatest man in the state, which made people wonder where the other links in the chain were.

Dr. Woodrow Wilson says, "Insurgency is negative." But he cannot convince the young ex-king of Portugal that it always stops at that.

"Midway" Between Points. Chicago Record-Herald.

No one has yet suggested the spreading out of the Panama exposition all the way between New Orleans and San Francisco. The cities, along the route would not object.

Doctor's Advice, Gratis. Louisville Courier-Journal.

A medical man says one should never eat without an earnest appetite. Few of us, comparatively speaking, can nowadays. The exercise incident to cornering the "price" is so arduous.

Watch Them Siderest. Houston Post.

While the political doctors are trying to diagnose economic disorders, it is well enough to keep up a table in the living room of the world of multitudes of alibioid men who are forever side-stepping work twists the situation considerably.

Why Give It Away? Indianapolis News.

The annual report of the New York, New Haven & Hartford for the fiscal year shows a surplus of \$1,027,730 over dividend requirements as compared with a deficit of \$63,613 the year before. And all this was achieved without the freight rates being increased as proposed.

Business is Business. Indianapolis News.

Probably the railroads are correct in their assertion that a reduction of freight rates is not always followed by a reduction of prices, but it is noticed that an increase of freight rates is generally followed by an increase of prices, which, of course, is to be expected, inasmuch as business is business.

Lincoln's Wonderful Style. St. Nicholas Magazine.

Not to read Lincoln is to miss the finest masterpiece of the soul of America that has come to us. His style itself reminds one of the natural features of the land, of the mighty forests set to music by the winds, of the mountains rising by sheer leaps and noble slopes up to the high heavens, and swayed in the white dignity of everlasting snow, of the rivers on their immortal path to the sea, or the wide prairies covered with grass and flowers. For his language is like the thought it clothes, large, simple, revealing always the majesty of the spirit, so much greater than any mastery of the body.

RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT.

Dispassionate Review of Republican Party Work. Philadelphia Ledger.

The dominating thought which runs through the president's illuminating speech to the League of Republican Clubs is that government is a serious business, to be carried on with prudence, reason and justice, and not upon emotional impulse. Sentiment is often of the highest value and abstract ideals essential to wholesome political life; but theoretical conceptions are useful only as translated into actual public achievement. As president, he feels restricted from the discussion of party principles; but he has no hesitation in speaking of the party he represents as a practical political agency and claiming support for it because of its fidelity and efficiency in the work given it to do.

It would be easy to attack this speech upon party grounds; to say that Mr. Taft is extolling the republican party because it has been correcting evils which are the result of its own policies, or that he is expecting to reconcile differences by ignoring them. But this is just what gives the speech its surprising strength. It deals with the situation in general. After all the controversy that has been going on within his own party, all the wild appeals to passion and the thirst for novelty, all the appearance of an irrepressible conflict of extremes, the firm and quiet voice of the president has been heard distinctly explaining what has actually been done for the advancement of the general good, and how the administration is calmly going forward in the careful execution of its public responsibilities and the maintenance of public justice and tranquility.

It is not a party speech, but it is something much more effective. It is a sort of executive message of clearheaded and tranquil confidence.

Dietz by His Dam Site

Fighting Outlaw of Thornapple Dam and His Six Years' Detention of the Great State of Wisconsin.

New York Sun.

For more than six years John Dietz of Thornapple dam has been at war with the state of Wisconsin. He has made a fortress of his lonely cabin and repulsed several sheriff's posse with as well as rifles in their hands. The Thornapple garrison consisted until last Saturday of Dietz and his wife and several children. The man and his wife and the older children, including a girl, are all familiar with the use of a rifle and shoot straight. On Saturday, last, Myra, the girl, and a son, Clarence, driving into the town of Winter with Leslie Dietz, another son, to purchase supplies for the garrison, were ambushed by Sheriff Michael Madden, and the girl and Clarence were wounded. The girl seriously, being shot in the back. The sheriff had information that John Dietz was coming to town, and opened fire when his order to pull up and surrender was not heeded. Leslie Dietz, the younger son, slipped to the cabin to warn his defenders. The girl, Myra, was sitting in the lap of her elder brother when she was shot.

If the scene of the Dietz story were laid in the mountains of eastern Kentucky it would excite no surprise, but enforcement of the law is impossible in Wisconsin, even in that sparsely settled region about the upper waters of the Chippewa river. But John Dietz is an odd and remarkable man, a pioneer out of his generation and a pine woods lawyer of some ability. A man of indomitable tenacity, he suggests a John Brown of Oaxaco, until Dietz shot Bert Horel, a peace-maker neighbor, recently, he had some color of law for his resistance to county officers. Since that misadventure no posse could be sworn in to rush the Dietz cabin, which is in a fine strategic position for defense. John Dietz, with his garrison of five effectives, had resisted possees when he was a fugitive in civil suits, and as a felon in the eye of the law he would certainly die in his boots. The reluctance to storm the cabin seems to reflect upon the attitude of Sawyer county, but arising from a fear of the marksmanship of John Dietz, Myra and the boys, there has been a good deal of sympathy for the head of the family because he had always acted on the principle that a Wisconsin man is not to be castie, until he shot Bert Horel, the peace-maker.

Dietz first came into collision with the courts when he related the attempt of the Chippewa Lumber and Boom company to float its logs over Thornapple dam. He demanded that as he owned land at the dam the company must pay him for the right to raft its timber down the stream. Dietz stood guard with a rifle day and night over the sluice and threatened to shoot any man who started a log down. This was in April, 1904. Injunctions were obtained to remove the armed figure of the outlaw from the path of the company, but John Dietz defied the sheriff. He would not accept the service, and threatened to shoot any officer who approached his cabin. Service was never made on Dietz. There were several pitched battles. On July 25, 1906, Deputy Sheriff Kogich was shot in the hip on one of these sieges. The man and the members of the family were able to bear arms kept up a furious fire upon the posse. Clarence, one of the sons, was wounded in the head.

John Dietz is almost as celebrated for his hospitality as for his feud with justice. He keeps open house for all who come in. He is ready to talk with him, and he is never tired of talking about his grievance. There is plenty of meat and drink for all who are well recommended. Dietz is a socialist, and his trouble with the lumber company has filled him with anger against all corporations. His visitors register in a book kept up a furious fire upon the posse. Clarence, one of the sons, was wounded in the head.

A Waning Luxury.

There are few factors in the equation of our economic and social life that have undergone more radical change than that of heating. It is within a comparatively recent period that science has regarded it as a part of its business to keep people warm, at least in this country. Nature apparently provided for that in exhaustless measure. The early settlers built their fireplaces on a most comprehensive plan. They would devote nearly the whole side of a house to one of them, and then when the season opened, with backlogs, forested and fillings enough wood would be consumed for a season to last the modern stove or grate for a decade. They could not burn this fuel fast enough to clear their land and so they built huge bonfires for the sole purpose of relieving the soil of what they regarded as an obstructive burden.

There was comfort in this prodigal and exhaustive demands upon the forest product. It furnished the conditions for quaint hospitality and good cheer beyond anything in the modern devices, yet no one thought of it as a luxury. It was the freest thing the people knew. For their crops they had to plough and plant and cultivate, and there would be no harvest. Even the water supply might fall in a dry season, but the trees were always ready for the axe and they used it freely without dreaming of what it might mean to a few generations beyond them. It is less than 90 years since the people of the United States became familiar with the coal stove, the coal grate or the furnace for warming their houses and a still shorter time since the steam or hot water radiators have been substituted for this purpose.

When coal first came and a place in the general economy it was largely the fuel of the rich. Now, except in the rural sections, the conditions have been reversed. The latest estimate of the forestry service, necessarily only approximate, is that the people of this country annually consume fire-wood to the value of \$1,000,000,000. There has been a steady falling off in this respect and that for obvious reasons. Thirty years ago, with less than two-thirds of the population that we have now and a lower cost for all forest products, the annual consumption amounted to a value of nearly a third of a billion.

These thirty years have witnessed the most rapid exhaustion of wooded growth in the history of this or any other country. What will the figures show thirty years hence? The open wood lot, which at once provides warmth, has never lost its place as a popular affection. But for its cost it would still challenge displacement. Rich people are putting more fireplaces in their houses than for many years and builders everywhere are busy with special attractions. But they have become luxurious in every year that status is being emphasized, and the dreams that the inspiring flames inspire will be enjoyed only by a constantly narrowing circle.

A Princely Giver.

Philadelphia Record.

John S. Huyler, who died in New York last week, was one of the greatest givers among liberal American millionaires. A Bostonian by birth, he was said to have devoted years of his time to charities that to his popular affection. But for its cost it would still challenge displacement. Rich people are putting more fireplaces in their houses than for many years and builders everywhere are busy with special attractions. But they have become luxurious in every year that status is being emphasized, and the dreams that the inspiring flames inspire will be enjoyed only by a constantly narrowing circle.

Our Birthday Book

October 10, 1910.

Henry Wade Rogers, dean in the law department of Yale university, was born October 10, 1832, at Holland Patent, N. Y. He was at one time president of Northwestern university at Evanston, and is the author of a number of law books.

John M. Studebaker, founder of the Studebaker wagon industry, is 77 years old today. He was born in Gettysburg, Pa. At the start he made the woodwork on the wagon for which his brothers forged the ironwork.

Victor H. Metcalf, former secretary of the navy, was born October 10, 1853, in New York. He served as member of congress from a California district, heading the naval affairs committee, which prepared him for his active work later on.

W. W. Bingham, wholesale fruit and produce merchant, is 81. He was born in Brookfield, Wis., and began business in Omaha in 1874, associating himself two years later with his father in the name of R. Bingham & Son. He served in the city council several times and has been a candidate for mayor.

Harry S. Weller, secretary of the Richmond Trust company, is celebrating his 61st birthday. He was born in Macon, Mo., and is completing twenty-five years in the drug business, begun at Quincy, Ill. He first located in Omaha in 1885.

PICKED POSIES.

Kearney Democrat: Victor Rosewater says in The Bee that the bosses must go, is Victor hiding himself goodby?

Bloomfield Advocate: Vic Rosewater of The Bee, who is now visiting in old Mexico, says that many of us never thought he would die. And he has a reason for "the faith that is in him." "That Senator Aldrich has no corporation strings attached to him." It's a good one.

Blair Pilot: We herewith hand Mr. Rosewater our congratulations, not for doing what he should do in his position, but for being what many of us never thought he would do. And he has a reason for "the faith that is in him." "That Senator Aldrich has no corporation strings attached to him." It's a good one.

Humphrey Democrat: Vic Rosewater has returned from a trip to Mexico and has gone to announce that he and the Omaha Bee are for Aldrich and the entire renomination ticket. Well, judging from the recent primary election in Douglas county, in which the Bee refused to support Mr. Dahliman, it concerns the democratic ticket very little what Mr. Rosewater and his party supports.

Patrol Journal: There is evidence of a political campaign being on Victor Rosewater has had to tell where he stands over his own name in The Omaha Bee. He is against Dahliman and county option, but he regards county option as a local issue to be settled by each legislative district for itself. While Dahliman he regards as a danger to the whole state and a menace to good government.

Alton News: The Omaha Bee has finally taken a position on the governorship, and says it is for Aldrich in spite of his position on county option. Whether it will benefit Mr. Aldrich for that paper to profess friendship for him while at the same time holding the standard on the paramount issue of the campaign, raises a question that can only be answered by the returns from Douglas county after the votes are counted.

North Platte Tribune: Certain papers having raised the question of The Omaha Bee's support of Aldrich for governor, Victor Rosewater made reply to the critics in yesterday's Bee, and in part says: "The Bee favors the election of Aldrich not because he has proclaimed him for county option, but in spite of it. It favors him because he represents republican ideas in government, because he has no corporation strings attached him; because so far as we know, his integrity has not been assailed; because a clean cut republican victory, indicating that Nebraska is in line with the progressive policies of Taft and Roosevelt, would be worth a great deal to this state and to the country."

Papillon Times: The Times must approve the sentiment recently expressed by Victor Rosewater, editor of The Omaha Bee, who recently in a signed editorial stated that he personally and The Bee as a newspaper were for Aldrich rather because he was a republican than because he represented county option, and of the liquor question, giving as his reason that he refused to accept the liquor question as the paramount and overshadowing issue in this campaign. The Times has repeatedly made this statement that county option is not the greatest question before the people of Nebraska, but that the liquor time, and rather favors fighting the battle, this fall upon strict party principles. Democrats have the opportunity of their lives to make a telling and winning fight against the standstill republican policies as represented by the iniquitous tariff law recently enacted. The county option question, while a large number of other party principles also call for the undivided attention and support of every true and loyal democrat.

Well, who do you think you are? asked David, unafraid. "I am the man higher up," gruffly answered Joliah, looking contemptuously down upon him. But David got him.—Chicago Tribune.

"You don't seem to print the results of the races?" "Yes, we do," said the editor of the Platteville "Paladium." "We have all the bankruptcy news."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Doctor (to typhoid patient)—Do you remember where you drank water? "Patient—Oh, yes. It was back on the dear old farm—twenty years ago.—Puck.

Guest—"I'll take some of that." "Waiter—Some of what, boss?" "Guest—Some of that, can't you read?" "Waiter—Scuse me, sub. I ain't had no education, either.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Uncle Eben—Looks to me as if that express train's going faster than usual today.

Uncle Ezra—"Course it is! Squire Hoagins sent a special delivery letter in this son in New York this morning, and this the train it was going out on.—Puck.

"Indeed, papa, you do not sufficiently appreciate my little. Everybody says he is a coming man."

"Well, you tell him he will be much more popular than I am if he is more of a going one."—Baltimore American.

"I understand that D'Auber showed you all his pictures the other day."

"Yes, I saw them all."

"He didn't show me those."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Chugwater—Josiah, what is the meaning of the word octopus?" "Mr. Chugwater—I should think you could figure that from the word itself. Octo, Chicago Tribune.

"Maude spends her whole life in a motor."

"And she's a fly of the field, isn't she?" "No, not exactly! True, she toils not, but she spins."—Life.

Housewife—Suppose when you're blasting a big rock comes right through our window?" "Contractor—That'll be all right, lady. I'll send one of my men to fetch it out again.—Judge.

THE LOST CHILD.

J. W. Foley, in New York Times.

I remember when they cut my curls, not very long ago. Because they looked just like a girl's, and the mother was so young, and I used to wear my hair so long, and once I'd time I had my curls cut off and wore short hair instead.

Because I'm big enough for that; and then they took the shears. And snipped my curls off one by one 'right close up to my ears. But every mother, she just cut me off, my Her face a little bit and cried. I wonder why she did.

And after 'while she picked one up and held it to her hand. With something shining in her eyes I didn't understand.

She said it as if it was a little boy or girl. And acted fond of it when it was nothing but a curl.

And after 'while they're all cut off and down there on the floor. And took much more like a boy than I had been