THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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APRIL CIRCULATION.

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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss:
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation, less spoiled, unused and returned copies, for the month of April, 1911, was 48,106.
DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of May, 1911.
(Seal.) ROBERT HUNTER,
Notary Public.

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

The Oil City Derrick should be one newspaper with a pull.

Mexican rebels might adopt the name Chihuahua as a battle cry.

At any rate, Omaha occupies a bigger spot on the musical map than ever before.

Lincoln trade excursionists had better watch out or Omaha's bell-ringers will catch them.

St. Louis is trying to find out what is the matter with it. It needs some Nebraska climate.

The city council has gotten no bids for garbage hauling. Well, it can't be any worse than it is.

How times have changed. Here is Congressman Underwood preventing Uncle Joe from talking.

We shall probably hear as much of this "rule of reason" now as we have heard of the "rule of three."

With no rouge and no hobble skirts at court, what sort of a bloomin' coronation will this be, anyway?

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. The school fund gets the money contributed as fines by the auto speeders.

This exchange of notes between Diaz and Madero begins to look like a game of cross-questions and silly answers.

Governor Dix need not worry about having appointed a dead man to office. Many dead ones are holding office all the time.

Queen Mary has barred three things from the coronation—Hobble skirts, rouge and cigarettes. Ladies will please act accordingly.

So far as anyone knows, Governor Wilson does not stop at Lincoln to borrow an axe with which to cut his presidential timber.

For his back-up on the wool tariff question, the New York Sun calls Mr. Bryan "Wabbling William." But William insists he hasn't backed.

It is to be hoped that President Diaz, when he resigns, will not use the stereotyped excuse that it is due to ill-health or pressing private business.

Miss Yells, soloist of a fashionable New York church, has resigned and naturally a big holler has gone up from her admirers among the members.

The long man and the short man are missing a chance to distinguish themselves by not coming forward and identifying themselves and claiming the reward.

The advertising President Taft has given to the Twenty-first ward in Chicago by selecting three cabinet officers from that bailiwick ought to help real estate prices.

Those democratic platform-makers across the river are singularly silent about free wool. They must have gotten their instructions from Washington instead of from Fairview.

There are some impertinent persons who feel that if the "rule of reason" had been applied the supreme court's decision in the meat packers' case would have been more reasonable.

In refuting the statement that she is to wed a Pittsburg editor Lillian Russell declares, "I do not intend to remarry for some years to come." And Miss Lillian admitted a year or so ago that she was at least 50.

The Commercial club pool hall ordinance "as amended" has been passed by the council. It should be understood, however, that the amendments are all in the direction of making the regulations do less regulating.

The Rule of Reason.

The "rule of reason" which figures so vitally in the supreme court's decision in the Standard Oil case also entered into the safety device suit brought up from the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad with almost equal prominence. It happens, however, that instead of running in favor of a liberal construction of the law, as in the Standard Oil case, it runs counter to the railroad's contention. The cases are not parallel, of course, yet the points are corelated in this one aspect.

In the oil case the court's dictum distinguishes between reasonable and unreasonable restraint of trade or commerce, making the rule of reason the measure of conduct. In the safety device suit the rule of reason is applied to "due diligence," and the court holds that it is not enough that a railroad shall exercise due diligence in keeping its safety appliances in repair, but declares with force that under the acts of 1896 and 1903 railroads "are under absolute duty to keep in repair automatic couplers and other appliances prescribed by law." Emphasis is laid on the "absolute duty" and the "appliances prescribed by law." That makes it definite and does not leave each case that comes up to be determined separately as each court may view it. The law requires a certain standard equipment which the railroads must maintain or pay the penalty, and no plea of "due diligence" will be accepted in extenuation.

Distrustful Democrats.

It is painful to note the apparent absence from democratic councils in congress of that spirit of mutual confidence so essential to party success. It crops out about every time the question of patronage or preferment in the matter of committeeships or appointments comes up. It is exceedingly disappointing, since the country had been assured by the democratic bosses that all is peace and harmony within the ranks. Here are democrats wrangling among themselves, dealing in recriminations, over the matter of the rules committee's power. Some affirm that usurpation of caucus functions is being practiced to the advantage of a few as against the interest of the many. Chairman Henry of that committee is bitterly denounced by Chairman Fitzgerald of the appropriations committee for an "unwarranted assumption of authority."

"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." One may well fear that in their selfish haste to appease appetites long denied some of the brethren have forgotten this old injunction. Will Uncle Joe Cannon or some other devoted student of the scriptures kindly remind them of it? Something may have to be done to stop this family strife and get the brethren together before the time arrives to start the national campaign. A lot of good old maxims might be cited, such as "united we stand," etc., and "a house divided against itself cannot stand," and all that, by way of appeal. But one still hopes that this is unnecessary, that our hungry democratic friends will yet discover that to get pie enough for all they must cease fighting one another.

Pistol Toting Again.

"Big Tim" Sullivan's bill against carrying concealed weapons has passed the New York legislature and is the subject of general praise by the newspapers that are not in the habit of praising "Big Tim." The Tammany senator is freely given the credit for forcing the measure through against great odds. The act seeks to restrain the ordinary gun-toter by compelling him to pay a license for the privilege. As the author said in urging the passage of his bill, "We want to remove, as far as possible, the temptation to shoot or kill" from the men who do not mean to do either, but simply desire to carry guns because they think it is an heroic custom.

If legislatures in all states would enact similar laws they would do much to diminish crime and protect life. Nor is there any sane argument why they should not do all they can. There are two classes of pistol-toters. One is the potential murderer, he who carries a gun to kill if that becomes necessary to the execution of his criminal plan to rob. The other is the man who is not a criminal in his heart, who would not, under ordinary circumstances, harm his fellow man. Neither is justified in carrying arms. No argument as to the former is required. As to the latter, he might be spared the temptation to shoot and the consequences that come from shooting if he had no gun.

The idea that any man must go armed is in itself vicious, contrary to the highest sense of justice and law. If men will carry revolvers, then make them take out a license for it. Certainly that is not asking too much. And while imposing restrictions upon the carrying of concealed weapons, the law should go a step further and do something to restrict their indiscriminate sale and tempting display in show windows and otherwise.

The confederate soldier who seized on the occasion of the Little Rock reunion to declare that Abraham Lincoln was responsible for the war of the rebellion, must not expect his ignorance and prejudice to belie historic facts universally accepted. But for Lincoln's moderation and humanitarianism, and but for his conservative attitude toward the erring sisters, for which radicals in his own party denounced him, the war would have been precipitated earlier. The war came, not by, but in spite of, any effort of his. But the fire-eating swashbuckler is probably indulging merely in a harmless flareback for notoriety's sake.

Garbage at the Wrong Door.

On the theory that a lie well stuck to will overcome the truth, the democratic World-Herald persists in pretending that the blame for the admittedly unsatisfactory garbage situation in Omaha should be put on Governor Aldrich for vetoing the charter bill.

The World-Herald knows, or ought to know, that the garbage situation would be precisely the same if the governor had signed the charter bill instead of vetoing it. There was not a thing in the vetoed bill that would have relieved the present trouble, or, at best, could have brought relief for another year. The charter amendment, to be sure, gave authority to issue bonds to build a garbage plant, and to levy a tax to pay for garbage removal by the city, itself, but the tax could not have been levied until 1912, and in the interval there was a joker in another section designed to nullify the whole proposition. This joker consisted of a proviso attached to the enumeration of powers vested in the mayor and council as follows:

> They shall also have power to make contracts for the removal and disposal of garbage, provided that before any contracts for the removal or disposal of garbage shall be let, except where the city conducts the garbage plant, the commissioner of health shall make specifications for the disposal and removal of garbage and bids shall be advertised for as now provided by law, and the contract let to the lowest responsible bidder, who shall furnish a bond to the city conditioned upon him carrying out the terms of the contract, said bond to be approved by the mayor and council.

This garbage joker, if enacted, would have perpetuated the existing system, or lack of system, of garbage removal. The council would have had to advertise for bids "as now provided by law," and let the contract to lowest bidder, or, if no bidders were forthcoming, the city would be just exactly where it is now.

No one will deny that Omaha has the worst possible method of disposing of its garbage, but it is nothing new, and the partisan effort to dump the garbage at the door of Governor Aldrich will not go with any fair-minded person.

The democratic patriot who has been holding down two jobs as member of the state board in charge of the deaf and blind institutions and as a member of the Omaha Water board has found the dual duties so onerous that he has been compelled to give one of them up. Of course, it should be explained that the job relinquished is the state job that pays no salary, and the job retained is the Water board membership that yields $600 a year for attending two meetings a month.

Over in the Ninth Iowa district the democratic nominee for congress starts out with the assertion that it is a national and not a local campaign he is making. That is a very plain admission that on a straight party line-up, as would naturally be expected in a local campaign for a special election, he would be badly beaten and his republican opponent would win out.

In the Commercial club booklet reciting the year's achievements one concern which has opened an office in Omaha, incurring expenses for rent and clerk hire of perhaps $150 a month, is put down as having "come to Omaha with $40,000,000 of capital." The real story of Omaha's growth is good enough without trying to fool ourselves.

Omaha city hall renewal bonds just offered for sale have brought bids which figure out an interest rate of 4.08 per cent on par. Perhaps if our Water board would try now to sell the $9,500,000 of 4 per cent water bonds already voted, it would not have to ask the people to vote another $8,250,000 at this time.

Trouble in Bunches.
Baltimore American.

The millionaire packers of Chicago must stand trial. Now that the Bathtub trust, too, is in trouble, even the immunity bath is out of reach.

Variety Spicing the Ruction.
New York World.

When insurrectos insurge against insurrectos the Mexican language fails to supply an adequate word to describe conditions.

A Challenge Awaited.
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Iowa congressman has introduced the Golden Rule in the form of a national resolution. Mr. Bryan, who is acting in an advisory capacity in Washington, has not yet challeneged it as a new goldbug scheme.

Rival Political Circuses.
Brooklyn Eagle.

The Bryan & Bailey circus down in Texas can't avoid the single-ring competition of Woodrow Wilson, who is going to speak before the Dallas pastors association. "And may the best man win!" is the exclamation of every genuine democrat.

Some Value in a Name.
Boston Transcript.

The fortunes of the Diaz family are being evened up. Just as Porfirio Diaz of Mexico seems in danger of having to abdicate Adolfo Diaz of Nicaraugua is promoted to the presidency of that distracted little country. Adolfo Diaz succeeds from the vice presidency, his succession showing that Nicaragua is constitutional.

Western Railroads Set the Pace.
Philadelphia Record.

Again the racing, rushing west forges to the front and sets the pace. A Chicago dispatch announces that one of the western railroads has so far innovated that it is now possible to order your dining car meals in advance when planning a railroad journey, making your selection of what you desire to eat while you are buying your tickets. At 10 o'clock every morning the ticket offices are supplied with the menu for the day. If there were no accompanying guarantee of good cookery, for which the railroad should agree to make itself responsible, what more could be desired for care-free locomotion?

Interfering with "Business."
Pittsburg Dispatch.

The interference of law with business prosperity is certainly dreadful. Here are the fellows who have been selling prospect holes for developed mines getting caught and arraigned before the heartless and unsympathetic courts. It looks as if the law does not want any one to get easy money.

ALAS, POOR JINGOES.

Yapping of the Yellow Press Officially Discredited.
New York World.

Secretary of State Knox, in his instructions to Ambassador Wilson at Mexico City, has issued what is, so far as we know, the first direct explicit official statement of the attitude of this country toward Mexico. He authorizes Ambassador Wilson to deny "all foolish stories of intervention." He declares that nothing could be further from the intentions of our government than intervention. He proclaims our sincerest friendship for Mexico and the Mexicans. He limits our interest to the safety of American property and life in Mexico, and declares that we are "not concerned with Mexico's internal political affairs."

It took an army of 20,000 men, a series of confused and inconsistent unofficial statements from Mr. Taft and the yapping of every jingo sheet in this country to give any headway to the idea that the United States would by invasion make war upon a friendly nation.

It has taken only a few common sense remarks from senators and congressmen and other representative Americans to knock the props from under this discreditable house of cards. This statement by Secretary Knox ought to complete the good work by blowing the crazy structure to the four winds of heaven.

HARD TIMES FOR LAWYERS.

Corporations Entering Field of Practice and the Results.
Law Notes.

Protests against corporations practising law in the face of the recent decision of the New York court of appeals in the case of In re Co-Operative Law company, 198, N. Y., 479, were made at the dinner of the New York County Lawyers' association at its annual meeting March 28. J. N. Emly said he had investigated seventeen cases of indemnity companies whose policies provide that the insured must turn over to the insuring company the conduct of his defense in case of litigation. These cases, he said, were only an example of many instances where corporations were not only practising law, but were practising in a manner which would be sufficient to disbar an individual so practising.

At a meeting of the Baltimore Bar association, March 7, a committee of five was appointed to report upon "the legislation necessary to properly supervise, regulate and control bodies corporate acting in legal and fiduciary capacities in this state, and to regulate other charges as well as limit their legal powers." One of the speakers said:

"This association is face to face with an important situation. I have been informed that 70 per cent of the members of this bar are not making a livelihood. I do not believe 80 per cent of the 1,500 or 1,600 members are making $100 a month. Corporations doing our business are working not only to our detriment, but will also ultimately inflict tremendous injury upon the general public. Slowly, but with persistence, the corporations are pushing the lawyers to the wall. They advertise, solicit, and by their corporate influence and wealth monopolize the legal field."

Some members of the Denver (Colo.) Bar association declare that of the 600 lawyers in that city fully one-third are scarcely making a living from the practise of their profession, and it is reported that the law business transacted by corporations will be brought to the attention of the association. "There is no intention to make an hysterical attack upon corporations engaged in the business of lawyers," said one well-known practicioner. "But it is essential that attention be directed toward them, for it is a condition that threatens the existence of our professions and affects our livelihood."

People Talked About

Mr. McClellan carries a large line of moving goods on his hands and sixty-five annual railroad passes in his pockets. His is the only curveless line on Wabash folders, and his name is featured as passenger and freight representative in New York territory.

Politeness is a valuable asset in any line of business. A Chicago pickpocket tipped his hat and apologized for jostling a victim, whose purse disappeared in the mixup. The show of politeness enabled the crook to make an elegant get-away.

King George V of England likes to dance. He is a golfer, too, but if one can judge from the published descriptions of his links, royal golf is not much more arduous than waltzing over polished floors. These golf links of his majesty, says one chronicler, are so smooth that the whole expanse is like a putting green, except for a few easy bunkers and hazards, all artificial.

Stephen Wilson and Harvard Lomax, residents of Broken Bow, Neb., were witnesses in the government case against C. C. Wilson and five associates in New York last Monday. The prisoners are charged with using the mails to defraud investors in United Wireless stock. The Broken Bow capitalists bought fifty shares each, paying $12.50 a share, and are anxious to get their money back.

The Guthrie family of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., has a decided predilection for the practice of medicine. The father, Dr. George W. Guthrie of South Franklin street has been practicing medicine there for the last thirty-eight years; he has served many years as a school director and has two sons practicing medicine—Dr. Malcolm Guthrie, in Wilkes-Barre, and Dr. Donald Guthrie, head of the Robert Packer hospital at Sayre.

Who's Who

Bouquet of Breezy Biographies Plucked from the Pages of the Congressional Directory.

Flashes of the brilliancy of budding statesmen are yet to brighten the pages of the new Congressional Directory. Unlike current works of fiction or history or adventure, the "Who's Who" of the nation's lawmakers is a repository of the literary gifts of many minds, each author restricted to his own biography, written in his own style and so inviolable in spirit, in letter that no printer or proofreader dare utter a word. More's the pity. In many of the biographies much information is sacrificed for brevity and here and there excessive modesty smothers stories of human interest. But there is an oasis in every page whereat the reader may slake his thirst and refresh himself with draughts of bubbling individuality without running any risk of straining the hatband the morning after.

Representative Adam Brown Littlepage, a new democratic member from Charleston, W. Va., is conceded to take the prize so far as the new directory is concerned. After narrating that his father was killed in a duel in Dublin, Va., in 1862; that the family was reduced to want by the civil war; that he started with nothing and by being "a hard student, a faithful worker and a consistent democrat" all his life, built up "a very lucrative law practice," Mr. Littlepage gets down to business and talks frankly about himself.

"He stands very high as a lawyer and citizens," he says. "He bears the reputation of being a very grateful man, never forgetting a kindness, and is faithful in his friendships and thoroughly reliable. He stands for the under man in life. He works hard, late and early, as a congressman, and is reflecting credit upon the country by his manly, conservative and wise course in Washington as a representative of all the people. He is a patriotic man, of ability and fine qualities of mind and heart."

That Mr. Littlepage is all he claims, and more, is reflected in his first effort as a speaker, addressing himself to the "farmers' free list" bill, his flashes of brilliancy were so marked that he withheld his remarks for revision, probably to tone them up or down, as sober reflection suggested. Correspondents and press bureaus neglected to tell the country what a thrilling effort the Virginian pulled off and even his associates on the floor were not particularly dazzled by the spotlight. Mr. Littlepage corrected these omissions so well that when the speech appeared in the Congressional Record it was punctuated with "loud applause," "great applause," "spontaneous applause," "prolonged applause," "applause on all sides," "long applause," and "tumultuous applause," besides a great variety of "laughter," most of which was indulged in when the "punctuations" appeared in print.

Representative Konig, a democrat, of Baltimore, makes an astonishing statement in his autobiographical sketch. "He is married," he says, "and lives with his wife." Mr. Konig adds that he was compelled to go to work very early in life, "was denied the opportunity of acquiring a school education, and it was not until quite advanced in years that he taught himself, under great difficulty, reading and writing." The Baltimore member adds that he is a ship-caulker by trade and a real active labor man.

Thomas Reilly, a new member from Meriden, Conn., mentions that he is "a member of the Second Company Governor's Foot Guard, and has seven children."

Solomon Prouty, the republican insurgent who defeated J. A. T. Hull, house committee on military affairs, lays special emphasis in his brief sketch of his career, on the fact that he "won the first prize in oratory in the oratorical state contest in Iowa in 1875."

Caleb Powers of Kentucky refers to his "long persecution." "Senator William Goebel, the democratic contestant for governor," he says, "was shot and killed by an unknown assassin, and upon the heels of that followed Mr. Powers' long persecution, with which the public is familiar. After having served eight years, three months and three days in the jails of Kentucky, he was given his freedom and was nominated for congress."

James A. Daugherty of Webb City, Mo., distinguished himself as proficient in the use of adjectives. He sets forth that he has had a "conspicuously" successful career as a farmer, miner and banker; that he is "particularly" prominent in the lead business; that he takes a "deep" interest in economic problems; that he is an "ardent" party worker, and that he "is regarded as one of the strong men of the Missouri delegation."

Victor L. Berger of Milwaukee, after mentioning that he was born at Nieder Rebbuch, in Austria-Hungary, lays stress on the fact that he is the first socialist ever elected to congress, and that he has been prominent as a pioneer organizer in the socialist movement.

The only man in the directory who styles himself "capitalist" is J. Kuhio Kalanianaole of Honolulu. Probably this title is not used as a term of reproach in the Hawaiian islands. Mr. Kalanianaole, who is better known in Washington as "Prince Cupid," also sets forth that he is a cousin of the late King Kalakaua and Queen Liliuokalani and nephew of queen of Kapiolani, consort of Kalakaua, and married Elizabeth Kahanu Kasuwai of Maui.

Of the 391 members of the house ten are foreign born—three in Ireland, two in Germany and one each in Nova Scotia, Ontario, Scotland, Bohemia and Austria-Hungary, the last being Victor Berger, the socialist. In the much smaller senate there are seven members foreign born—Oliver of Pennsylvania, in Ireland; Stephenson of Wisconsin and Gallinger of New Hampshire, in Canada; Lorimer of Illinois, Wetmore of Rhode Island and Sutherland of Utah, in England, and Nelson of Minnesota, in Norway.

National Records in Danger.
New York Times.

In the archives of the State department at Washington are such priceless manuscripts as the petition which Benjamin Franklin tried to present to George II, the treaties of peace of the revolutionary war, the war of 1812, the war with Spain, the emancipation proclamation and numerous other state papers of irredeemable value. These documents, and, in fact, a great quantity of the records of the department, are piled carelessly, one atop the other, in wooden cases in a room of the state, war and navy building, which is far from fireproof.

Sure Way of Hobbling Justice.
Minneapolis Journal.

After eight years the indictments against the packers of Chicago have been declared good. In about eight more years the trial will be pulled off, unless some prosecuting attorney enters a convenient nolle. All of which goes to show that Deitz made a mistake in not having a lawyer.

The Bee's Letter Box

Contributions on Timely Subjects Not Exceeding Two Hundred Words Are Invited from Our Readers.

Thanks for Help.

OMAHA, May 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: On behalf of the committee I want to thank you for the ever generous way in which you treated our Mothers' day flower sale. We realize how much your paper did to make it possible for us to turn over such a liberal amount to the Child Saving institute. Very gratefully,

HARRIET HARDING,
Chairman.

Misquoted—An Explanation.

KANSAS CITY, May 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: There appeared in the Kansas City Journal an article in which I roasted Omaha. I did not make that statement. Neither did I pose as an ex-senator from the state. The whole substance of the matter was, I was out with a few friends drinking after the Flynn-Kauffman fight, and stated I liked Kansas City, as there were more amusements here than in Omaha. As for children, I have none. But I made the remark that Kansas City afforded a greater attraction for children than any city in the west. I have lived in Omaha all my life and this is the first time that anyone has ever cast a disrespectful word to my native city, purporting to come from me.

I love Omaha. I love its people. Its ground is sacred to me as it is the resting-place of my father and brother, and why I should make a statement of that kind in regard to the home I love best is really strange. I strung no reporter. Reporters strung me. When a boy I sold The Bee. Edward Rosewater was my benefactor.

Kindly refute the statement of the Journal as boasted matter for the uplifting of Kansas City, and oblige.

JOHN T. EKELIND.

EDITORIAL SNAPSHOTS.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: Did President Taft, in his consideration of the approaching vacancy at the head of the War department, take into consideration the grave fact that Henry L. Stimson smokes cigarettes?

Wall Street Journal—Out of 35,000 Wisconsin farmers bitterly opposed to reciprocity $300 was obtained to send representatives to Washington. Apparently they are interested to the extent of less than 1 cent a head.

Cleveland Leader: Dr. Lyman Abbott declares that he is for war under "certain circumstances." Probably the circumstance he wishes to be the most certain about is that he will not have to fight his contributing editor.

Brooklyn Eagle: The watering mouths of ill-fed tarantulas down in Mexico strongly deprecate our policy of non-intervention. It tantalizes the tarantulas to have so many thousands of well-fed men in sight and out of reach.

Indianapolis News: Disarmament, according to Major General Leonard Wood, M. D., U. S. A., is a dream of dreamers, and to prove it he shows us how he can have a reserve corps of 270,000 soldiers for the paltry sum of from $6,000,000 to $10,000,000 a year. Are you convinced?

LINES TO A LAUGH.

"Pa, what is a suspected statesman?"

"He's a fellow, my son, who gets his name into the newspapers ten times to an honest man's once."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What we want is economy," said one statesman.

"I thought you wanted appropriations," replied the other.

"I want both: enonomy for your constituents and appropriations for mine."—Washington Star.

Hank—Si Hawbuck and his missus had a tarnation squabble this mornin' over who should go out ter the pump an' git the water.

Hiram—Dew tell! How did it end?

Hank—In a draw. Si drawed the water—Boston Transcript.

"Dumley's just back from a trip after trout, and he says it was the most dismal failure he ever experienced."

"What else could you expect of him? He couldn't make a fishing trip a success because he has absolutely no imagination."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Pat—The newspaper, in the market reports, says: "Eastern hogs are being cleaned up." Phwat do they mean be thot?

Mike—I dinnaw, unless they mean thot the Wall street fellers are gettin' an immunity bath.—Puck.

Eve took the apple.

"That's a real Ben Davis," said the serpent in his ingratiating way.

Eve took a bite.

"Now I know you are the father of lies," she said.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Weary and footsore, the Wandering Jew stopped for a moment at a wayside house to get a drink of water.

"Have you raised the Maine yet?" he inquired.

"No," they answered.

With a discouraged sigh he resumed his wanderings.—Chicago Tribune.

A WESTERNER.

Charles B. Clark in Pacific Monthly.

My fathers sleep o'er the sunrise plains
And each one sleeps alone;
Their trails may dim the grass and rains
For I chose to make my own.
I lay proud claim to the blood and name
But I lean on no dead kin:
My name is mine for the praise or scorn,
And the world began when I was born,
And the world is mine to win!

They built high towns on their old log sills,
Where the great, slow rivers gleamed.
But with new, live rock from the savage hills,
I'll build as they only dreamed.
The fire scarce dies where the trail camp lies
Till the rails glint down the pass;
The desert springs into fruit and wheat
And I lay the stones of a solid street
Over yesterday's untrod grass.

I was not thought on my neighbor's birth
Or the way he makes his prayer;
I grant him a white man's room on earth
If his game is only square.
While he plays its traight I'll call him mate,
If he cheats I drop him flat.
All rank but this is a worn-out lie,
For all clean men are as good as I
And a king is only that

I dream no dreams of a nursemaid state
That will spoon me out of food.
A stout heart sings in the fray with fate
And the shock and sweat are good.
From noon to noon all the earthly boon
That I ask my God to spare—
Is a little daily bread in store,
With the room to fight the strong for more,
And the weak shall get their share.

The sunrise plains are a tender haze,
And the sunset seas are gray,
But I stand here where the bright skies blaze
Over me and the big Today.
What use to me is the vague "may be"
Or the mournful "might have been?"
For the sun wheels swift from morn to morn
And the world began when I was born,
And the world is mine to win!