

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Conservative Boston is talking of recalling its mayor. Oh, me! Oh, my!

Perhaps Dr. Wiley might have fared better had he made fewer high-up enemies.

California proposes to raise more rice. It has a lot of natural consumers within its borders.

If former Governor Brown is the "Little Joe" of Georgia politics, Hoke Smith must be the "Big Dick."

The fatal fallacy of many a man's reasoning is that he cannot conceive of the possibility of his own error.

"Boy Bitten by a Bear."—Headline. Why not make it better and say, "Bit of a Boy Bitten by a Big Black Bear?"

How times have changed. Not a shillalah was raised to greet King George upon his recent visit to Ireland.

If the Christian Endeavorers would only hold all their conventions in Atlantic City, one or the other might be converted.

The lid has dropped on nomination flings, but the privilege to withdraw with honor will be available for a short while.

Of course, King George must have known that Dr. Osler expected kings from his superannuation chloroforming doctrine.

When it comes to playing the baby act, the fake reformers for revenue only hiebackards are matchless and unmatched.

Evelyn Arthur See, the high links of Absolute life, has been convicted and may yet become an ordinary No. 5789 down at Joliet.

Senator Bacon makes a pitiful plea to get back to the good old days of "senatorial courtesy," a mantle which covereth many a sin.

Lillian Bell once said all men were insipid until they were 35. Perhaps that may help explain why Ethel Barrymore is suing for a divorce.

Mr. Bryan's list of eligibles for the 1912 democratic nomination is lengthy enough, but it leaves out the headliner, who, when at home, lives at Fairview.

Perhaps Dr. Wiley has the enemies he has made to thank for this trouble that has come upon him. But then his friends may be relied on to come to his help.

The St. Paul Pioneer-Press speaks of "rural Chicago." Evidently has reference to St. Louis, and that portion of Indiana lying north and west of Indianapolis.

Wonder how much ice that was cut in and about Omaha last winter was shipped away to other points to make the excuse of short supply for our home consumers.

It's an "off" year in Nebraska politically, but, according to the barometers, there seems to be almost as much politics to the square inch as in the average "on" year.

The editor of the Houston (Tex.) Post is mad—that's very evident.—Mr. Bryan's Commenter.

We thought a certain local paper had a copyright on that expression.

And now Governor Deneen, too, says Mr. Hines did not tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Evidently somebody is qualifying for Ananias club membership.

It is betraying no confidence, we trust, to divulge the fact that our Congressman Lobeck has had carefully prepared several classified mailing lists of his constituents, who may expect to hear from him periodically with suitable reminder under government frank.

A Question of Confidence.

Nearly every observer of social, industrial and political conditions notes the widespread unrest and discontent. The spirit that is abroad in the land criticizes and finds fault with nearly all the institutions which we have inherited, explaining that while they may possibly have been serviceable in their time, they have outlived their usefulness, have gone lame or broken down altogether, and can no longer keep pace with modern progress.

The tendency of this agitation and irritation is to undermine public confidence in the stability and integrity of our governmental and industrial agencies, and even in the prevailing social fabric. As a rule it is admitted that the people as a whole are more intelligent, better educated, more prosperous, more healthy, more comfortable and less overworked than they have been at any previous era in history, but their desire for still further improvement is likewise more keenly whetted and popular suspicion or prejudice more easily aroused against whatever appears to menace their advancement or well-being.

Assuming that there are many abuses that should be corrected and many grievances that should be redressed, the next problem after exposure is cure, and tearing down will avail nothing unless a new and sound superstructure is substituted. In its ultimate analysis the foundation stone of civilized society is confidence, and we must restore, maintain and strengthen public confidence in the permanency and beneficence of our free institutions.

Whatever form of industrial organization is accepted, both employer and employe must be convinced that it will produce substantial justice in the division of the product. Whatever society may do to ameliorate the living conditions of the masses and improve the opportunities of the rising generation; whatever it may do to relieve social fevers and rescue social delinquents, confidence in the family as the social unit, and protection of the family group against disrupting forces, is elemental and basic.

Whatever changes may be made in the machinery of government, confidence in our ability to secure honest, competent and devoted men at the guiding wheel, and in all the smaller positions of responsibility, will be indispensable.

Once, when we almost completely destroyed public confidence in our currency, the wheels of industry came practically to a standstill and began again to revolve and hum only when confidence was restored. Without the tonic of confidence in ourselves, confidence in our institutions, confidence in our public servants, confidence in the perpetuity of the republic, the body politic is sure to languish and the industrial organism to slacken its motion.

Tyranny of Custom.

A Chicago minister has thrown down the gauntlet to the tyranny of custom and gone into his pulpit on Sunday morning in thin, white trousers and without a coat, and has bade his congregation follow his inspiring example in making himself comfortable at the expense of empty form.

In such heated weather as the country has experienced of late why should not even a preacher adopt a humane style of dress? Does anyone suppose that this man would preach better if he were bundled up in a long clerical coat, with the perspiration trickling down his body in streams so much that it made him feel, while trying to expound the gospel, as if he were passing through purgatory. Not only did this Chicago minister defy all precedent, but he carried the spirit of it into his sermon and preached on the subject, "The Tyranny of Custom," showing how thoroughly wrought up too often have been.

Too often we pay exorbitant tribute to custom, especially in the matter of dress. It would be better for varied spheres of our public and private activity if people would do as this courageous pastor did. There is the policeman, the motorman, the floor walker in the big store, and last, but not least, that man of sorrows, acquainted with grief, despised and rejected—the base ball umpire. Tyrannical custom hath decreed that they wear their uniforms no matter how blistering hot the sun may come down. Well, here is their cue, given them by this man of the cloth. Will they accept it, or will they continue to bow sullenly to this tyrant custom? And in the meantime, how about the rest of the preachers? Will they have the courage of their iconoclastic brother?

Economy in System.

The economy commission named some time ago by President Taft, of which Dr. F. A. Cleveland of Chicago is chairman, is soon to make its report, so information from Washington states, and it will have a report to make on which the president may base recommendations in his next message to congress for the curtailment of millions of dollars in the expense of running the government. These recommendations will form a vital part of the president's message to congress in December and therefore give the country something palatable to digest just before the national campaign year dawns.

An entirely new system of accounting and conducting other details of the government's clerical business will be instituted if the report of this commission is adopted. The point of the report will be to install more system

into government business and through system effect economy. It is not graft, but careless waste of time and resources, that consumes extra money in keeping the official machinery of state going. There are too many systems. One department has its way of doing and another its way. Uniformity is needed to effect greater efficiency and economy, and it is precisely this toward which President Taft aimed when he took hold of affairs.

This new system is to be more direct and simple and therefore more responsive to public needs. For instance, at present this commission estimates that it costs in time of employes more than \$1,000,000 a year, on an average, to supply congress with information it calls for. No one is claiming fraud or graft here, but simply the fault of a bunglesome way of doing things. And all along the line such faults are to be found. If \$1,000,000 can be saved here in this one remote place, what can be saved in the whole scope of official Washington? This is a great work for the people the president has ordered done and congress would be derelict in its duty not to put the reforms into effect when they come up for its approval.

Now for Results.

More than four months have been spent by the new congress in sowing. Now the time of harvest draws near and we are about to reap. Five big propositions are to be settled by vote in the senate, and when that is done congress may bring its long extra session to a close. The votes for which definite times have been agreed to are: Canadian reciprocity, vote on which is set for July 22; wool revision bill, July 27; free list bill, August 1; congressional reapportionment, August 3; Arizona-New Mexico statehood bill, August 7.

This will still leave the Lorimer case pending, and as it was handed down as unfinished business from the last congress, it was all the more important that it should have been disposed of at this session. Undoubtedly it will come up again at the first regular session of the Sixty-second congress next winter. Failure to vote on it this time is a victory for Lorimer.

It is to be hoped that the senate will allow nothing to arise to prevent final action on any of these five measures. Every one has been sufficiently debated and the country is ready, impatiently anxious, for the curtain bell. Canadian reciprocity, for which the extra session was called, doubtless has a clear track and will be accepted in the senate without amendment by a liberal majority. That means that the free list bill is slated for defeat, since it was hatched chiefly to encompass the defeat of reciprocity. No one outside a few democratic politicians takes it seriously. It would add nothing to our concessions from Canada, but only to those we make to Canada, for all that Canada will do in the matter of tariff reduction is embodied in the reciprocity bill. The free list bill does not even ask Canada for any additional concessions, but simply proposes that the United States make concessions which it does not have to.

Conditional statehood and congressional reapportionment, having been favorably recommended, probably will encounter no further difficulty of being enacted into law, though as to reapportionment, since it increases the membership of the house, will meet some popular disapproval.

Money that Goes Abroad.

Some people who have not gone deeply into the subject of foreign immigration find fault with the conditions by which aliens can come to the United States, work, save their money and take it back to Europe with them. They profess to see in this a serious draining of our wealth into the old world, but do they stop to think of the way some of our own people are lavishly pouring wealth into these old world countries?

Dr. Edward A. Steiner, an authority on immigration and an eminent sociologist, relates an experience on board a ship going to Europe, which fits this case well. In the steerage were about 1,000 southern Europeans going back to their native lands, carrying with them an aggregate of \$25,000. In the first cabin he met a dozen wealthy Americans, men and women, who, he learned, were supplied with a total of \$100,000 spending money for pleasure. One or two of them condemned the conditions that made it possible for "these foreigners to come over here and take back our good money to build palaces for their kings and emperors." But they had not stopped to think what the kings and emperors would do with their much larger amounts.

"What is the difference?" they were asked. "The difference is," one replied, "that we are Americans and they are not." "No, that is not the difference; it is that these people down in the steerage have earned their money, while many of you have not." At any rate, every alien who goes back to his native land from America with hard-earned wages accumulated, becomes a valuable representative of democratic America in a foreign land and it is through such a medium that the United States may hope to distribute and extend its power and influence. In this way it may partially assimilate less fortunate peoples without their ever setting foot on American soil. Back of every dollar these laborers take to southern Europe is something of a conviction of the superiority of the country that affords them the privilege of earning enough money to support themselves and have

into government business and through system effect economy. It is not graft, but careless waste of time and resources, that consumes extra money in keeping the official machinery of state going. There are too many systems. One department has its way of doing and another its way. Uniformity is needed to effect greater efficiency and economy, and it is precisely this toward which President Taft aimed when he took hold of affairs.

Summer Philanthropy.

Many rich people in large cities are putting their means to the very useful end of supplying the poor with warm weather comforts, among which are ice and water and fresh air. Here are three—two, rather—of the commonest necessities of life—air and water, and yet the most uncommon to those who most require them, because unpossessed of ample means. It seems strange to talk of philanthropy in supplying them. But the grim fact is there, just the same. Many a miserable mortal in Chicago, New York, Philadelphia and other cities during every summer languishes for want of these commonest of nature's elements and the people in places nearer home suffer for them.

Conditions should be such as to afford every person all the fresh air he needed to breathe and all the pure water he wanted to use, and all the ice required. But since conditions in big cities are otherwise it is a fine form of philanthropy adopted by many good men and women of means to provide for their less fortunate fellow beings. If anyone imagines that the need for ice in such weather as we have had of late is thus overdrawn his illusion might have been dispelled by reading an account of a run on an ice company's headquarters in one of the large cities last week, where the crowd, when denied ice, stampeded the place, broke down doors and helped itself.

Fortunately, we of the west, while paying exorbitant prices in some cases, as in Omaha, for ice, have not come to such extremes as this, but only because we do not have armies of impoverished people to care for. Why should not philanthropy adapt its operations to the seasons, giving timely effect to its beneficence? The good that free ice and free open-air excursions and free water do for the oppressed in the squalor of large tenement quarters is not to be measured in dollars and cents. The greatest benefactor the world ever knew attached a very rich reward to the simple act of giving a cup of cold water.

Helping the Laggard.

Give more time to the laggard, is one of the recommendations to school teachers made by the National Educational association in its San Francisco convention. The complaint is that too many teachers are not attentive enough to the boys and girls at the foot of the class. Perhaps this is natural, for Americans instinctively admire a winner. School teachers, doubtless, prefer to give their extra time to the pupil who is alert and bright in his studies. In fact, we think this is usually the case. The laggard generally lags not only in his own work, but also in favor with the teacher. To balance things, it would seem that more attention be given to him than to his more fortunate classmate. It might make more winners.

Still, schools must fit their pace to neither the best nor the poorest, but the average. It is a question in the minds of a good many educators if this is not overlooked too much; that is, it has been felt by some that the course of study in the public schools might be above the average child. This theory has had a good deal of consideration in the effort to arrive at the real reason why as many pupils drop out as graduate from the grade to the high schools every year. Two hundred and fifty thousand children pass from the grammar to the high schools every year and another 250,000 pass from the grammar schools out into the world to lay down their lessons and take up work for wages. Of course, economic reasons are partially responsible for this, but even that has not overcome the belief in some minds that the grades are above the average and that if they were not, fewer would be discouraged and leave school. So, while it is doubtless important to give more time and attention to the laggard, it would seem to be most important to aim always at the average without holding anyone back.

The Church and Worldly Approbation.

Shall the church gain the approbation of the world? This rather remarkable question is raised by some of the "radical conservatives," the "Covenanters" of the Presbyterian faith, who are finding fault with their leading church organ, the Continent, because it excepts to the ruling of the General Assembly, which approves the verdict of guilty of heresy against Dr. Grant of Pennsylvania. In the course of an editorial on the subject the Continent, which took the position that Dr. Grant had not denied any fundamentals of the faith, but committed the sin of thinking for himself, said: "The man in the streets concludes that Presbyterians consider independent thinking a sin, and that they protect themselves against new ideas by kicking out the man who harbors them."

Which provokes numerous retorts, one of whom superfluously precludes his letter to the Continent by saying that, "I am 77 years old and was reared in the auld kirk on oatmeal, Scotch herring and the shorter catechism," and declares: "The Presbyterian church is not conducting its affairs in order to gain the approbation of the American public, but for the glory of God."

It is one of the exigencies of religious propaganda, however, that the glory of God often depends in this day on worldly approbation. At least no church making progress cares to ignore that fact. It was the Head of the church who said: "I came not to call the righteous, but sinners, to re-

pentance." True, to do that He did not become one "of" the world, but He was always "in" the world, down with the man in the street. Why, but to gain his approbation? And so is any disciple or church of His today that amounts to anything. Intolerance has been left in the rear. The church long ago learned that to hold a place as a potent factor in the world it must concede to the world its right to do some thinking on its own account. Yet who will say that is letting down ecclesiastical standards? Approbation is generally gained through respect. The church knows it must have the world's approbation and it is seeking it at every turn and it knows that before it has its approbation it must have its respect and it cannot have that unless it accords to the world a respectful hearing.

Playing High Stakes.

All men do not choose to live on oatmeal and Scotch herring. Some even object to being gagged in order to be converted. This is no day for unrelenting dogma in the shape of empty form.

The Atlanta Constitution opines that if Hoke Smith and former Governor Terrell had submitted their candidacies for the senate to the arbitration of the people at a primary election instead of the legislature, Smith "might not have been elected." In which case Smith, granting that the popular election of senators is a sure thing soon, might be regarded as having come under the wire by a neck.

Something Better in Mind.

Docking Woodrow Wilson's pay when he absents himself from the state of New Jersey will not keep him at home. Woodrow has something in mind that pays better than a governor's job. O, several dollars better.

Sympathy for the Left.

It has been decided by an Omaha debating society that a horse is more desirable than an automobile, and yet you never hear of any hill-climbing contests nor long distance runs by horses.

Battling Bob's Prime.

Mr. La Follette is only 53 years old, and after a little reflection it may occur to him that a man of his physical vigor and abundant activities should be just in his prime and capable of doing his best work at the age of 60.

Yoking Question Solv'd.

Former Vice President Fairbanks expressed his horror of the awful sin of Atlantic City on the same day 100 converts were made there. We have at least found what to do with our ex-vice president. They should take to evangelism.

PIONEER RAILROAD ENGINEER.

Suggested Characteristics of Peter A. Dey, Famous Iowan. Sioux City Tribune.

The death of Hon. Peter A. Dey at Iowa City at the ripe old age of 85 years, is not so important an event as it would seem to recall the fact that he was once the most distinguished civil engineer in the United States and that he made Iowa famous. It is a long time back to the '50s, but in the '50s he was chief engineer of the first transcontinental railroad built in America. In that great office he persisted in being honest until he lost his position.

The Credit Mobilier had been organized by George Francis Train, an erratic genius, who had taught school, written books, lectured, built the first street railways (trams) in London, and undertaken to build them in Paris. In Paris he got his idea of the construction company which he subsequently organized in this country under the French name Credit Mobilier, by which to build the Union Pacific railway. It afforded the first exhibition of cost swelling on an enormous scale. The men interested in the railroad were also interested in the construction company and the construction company was to be a very extravagant affair and its profits divided with the railroad managers, who were to take the railroad over as rapidly as it was constructed.

Peter A. Dey, as chief engineer of the railway company, refused to certify the correctness of the construction charges and he lost his position. Meanwhile the conduct of the Credit Mobilier became so scandalous as to bring about a congressional investigation which involved some of the greatest names of the country at the time. Some men committed suicide, some congressmen resigned, some were expelled and some were so tainted that they were promptly retired from public life.

CATHOLICISM VS. CARNEGIE.

Influence of Pension System Established by Ironmaster. Brooklyn Eagle.

The Catholic Educational association meeting at Chicago adopted resolutions denouncing the Carnegie foundation as a menace to the intellectual and moral well-being of the nation, and as "aiming at the de-Christianization of the education of this country."

Of course, no such aim can be fairly attributed to Mr. Carnegie. That his purpose was a high one, we assume most Roman Catholics will concede. He provided pensions for instructors in colleges that came within the terms of his plan. He barred out both Catholic and Protestant institutions owned or controlled by a religious body. In effect this took from Catholic institutions all hope of participation. This was a natural corollary of the Roman Catholic view of education.

"And, frankly speaking, though there was no 'aim' to de-Christianize the education of this country, the question whether the scheme is working out in de-Christianization is open to discussion. Protestant institutions that refuse to surrender church control, like Catholic institutions, find the pensions in more favored schools and colleges a temptation to teachers and professors to leave them, and as a consequence, the religious colleges are placed at a disadvantage in the matter of securing instructors equal in breadth and force to those of the secular colleges. That disadvantage is real and is serious."

We do not think the scheme has gone far enough yet to be finally passed upon. Perhaps the exclusion of institutions under church control was unwise. Perhaps Mr. Carnegie may be brought to recognize its un wisdom. If he should do so, and if the foundation plan should be so amended, all criticism would be avoided, but in number and volume the pensions would not be what they are now.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha COMPILED FROM BEE FILES JULY 16.

Thirty Years Ago—Rev. James McCosh, D. D., L. L. D., president of Princeton university, accompanied by Mrs. McCosh, arrived to spend the Sabbath in Omaha as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Davis.

A young man, named Charlie Yorrick, was brought just at dusk in the act of trying to steal the contents of Erwin & Ellis' money drawer. He was seized by John McCaffrey, who held him until a policeman took him.

The Merchant's Exchange at the corner of sixteenth and Dodge streets, boasts being "the only place in the city where Schlitz beer is found on draught."

The B. & M. and U. P. nines played a game of base ball. Game called at 3 p. m. At the end of the seventh inning they stopped because of the heat, with a score of 11 to 8 in favor of the U. P.'s.

Twenty Years Ago—

United States Senator John J. Inalls of Kansas spoke at the Omaha and Council Bluffs chautauque.

The city was visited by a fierce electrical storm with lightning rains.

R. Arnot Finley and Miss F. Mae Halbert were united in marriage by Rev. Frank Crane, assisted by Drs. French and Williams, at 1212 Burnett street.

Ten Years Ago—

Rev. Merton Smith held a ten prayer meeting for rain in which 600 persons took part, among them Rev. D. K. Tindall.

The city council approved the paving contract with the Grant company, over Mayor Moore's veto.

The funeral services of J. G. Cortelyou was held at First Methodist church, Revs. A. C. Hirst, J. C. Jennings and Bishop C. C. McCabe conducted it.

Rev. Edward Frederick Trefz bravely defied the report that Kountze Memorial church will sell its site at sixteenth and Harney streets is without foundation.

The home of John Welch, 263 Martha street, was struck by lightning.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

St. Louis Republic: That preacher who is trying to find "The Real Jonah" should call at the weather bureau.

Louisville Courier-Journal: "The liar," says the minister, "is the littiest and most contemptible of all men." Well, there are liars and liars. Some of them inspire a certain sort of respect by the liberality of their design and the savor of their execution.

Boston Transcript: It is reported of a religious meeting in Atlantic City that numbers of men were moved to tears. Without wishing to discourage the evangelists, it may be permissible to point out that in weather like this, the use of handkerchiefs may be for other than the drops of contrition.

World's (Kan.) Eagle: In the religious world Wichita has just received conspicuous honor by the consecration of Mr. Thien as bishop. All Wichita will join with the faithful in the expression that "God would bestow the abundance of His grace upon the bishop-elect."

People Talked About

Sweet sets the uses of advertising. Eh, Will? Chicago proposes to invest a bunch of money in voting machines. Omaha's junk pile will be a mess when Chicago builds its pyramid in a year or two.

Drouth in New York cannot be as bad as reported. One concern there jumped its capital stock from \$500 to \$12,000,000. Possibly a little wind was annexed on the side.

There are exceptions to the charge that actresses doff the matrimonial harness as readily as they change costumes. Ethel Barrymore respected the marriage pact for two whole years.

James Whitcomb Riley's gift of \$50,000 worth of property to the home folks at Indianapolis is an example of the civic spirit that cannot be overdone. It is not copyrighted. Any citizen with civic pride in his heart and having a purse to match may in this way immortalize himself in the lasting good will of the community and hitch his name to the chariots of posterity. Now is the proper time. Do it while you live.

Former Governor Vardaman of Mississippi is pulling off a campaign for the senatorship that throws in the shade the best efforts of "Mayor" Jim last fall. Vardaman rode into Meridian recently in a chariot drawn by 160 oxen, all white and decked with streamers bearing the legend, "Vote for the White Chief and Uphold the White South." The pace of oxen is not as speedy as a motor car, but "the race is not always to the swift," Jim knows.

General John S. Mosby takes several columns of the New York Sun to prove that the "Lost Cause" was lost at the first battle of Bull Run, because the confederates failed to follow up the victory by taking Washington, which they think would have been easy. Similarly, McClellan at Antietam and Meade at Gettysburg might have crushed the rebellion had they vigorously pursued the shattered confederates. In each case the troops had all the fighting to do, and the victors would have been more than satisfied if it weighed physical limitations.

Consul General Church Howe has become the greatest peace advocate attached to the foreign service of Uncle Sam. The "armory pestle" of Nebraska and Nebraska, fighting Washington, which is at home while a feather clung to the proud bird of liberty, evidently looks back on strife and contention as a shocking waste of energy, besides being fruitless. In his dove cote at Manchester, Eng. he coos as soothingly as a warbler retired on a fat pension. Manchester newspapers are charmed by his vocal talent and rarely pass up a chance to work him for copy.

The Evening News of June 29 attached the general's picture to a peace overture as a guarantee of good faith.

BLASTS FROM RAM'S HORN.

Nothing tells for good like truth that it lived. Good nature and good fortune cannot be kept apart.

The higher a little man is lifted, the more he shrinks. Learning to shrink a sin is as bad as taking it in your arms.

Do right, and God will see to it that you come out right. The man who fights the devil with fire will have a warm time.

The ladder a man is today, the more he intends to do tomorrow. A man's wife is a better judge of his religion than his pastor is.

A man runs down his shoes because he walks that way in his mind. The faster the wrongdoer travels the swifter he goes to destruction.

When God is on our side every star in the heavens is fighting for us. When the devil can run the choir he don't care who does the preaching.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"Mother, I'm invited to go swimming." "Well, my dear, that's all right." "I know it, mother, but tell me—should I leave my store hair on or take it off before I go into the water?"—Detroit Free Press.

Gibbs—Your wife seems to be a contrary sort of woman. Dibbs—Contrary! Why, whenever I ask her to darn my stockings she knits her brows.—Boston Transcript.

"How could you fall in love with such a silly man?" "Because he is a man not of words but of deeds, and he will make the most valuable of the deeds over to me."—Baltimore American.

"Look out," said the woman with the determined look, "or that dog will bite a piece out of you." "Well," replied Plooding Pete, "rememberin' dat handout you passed me last week I would be glad to let you go in desperate for a change of food."—Washington Star.

"Young Miss Prettyface, who is such a social favorite, made a stirring speech at the suffrage meeting which called everybody to cheer." "Well, it ought to come natural to a belle to make ringing speeches."—Baltimore American.

"I've advertised for a reliable, careful chauffeur." "Do you expect to get one?" "Yes, indeed. All the reckless daredevils seem to be employed."—Detroit Free Press.

"Joined in June" is the way a southern newspaper heads a wedding report. This suggests a few other names: "Joined in February," "Joined in May," "Joined in August," "Joined in September" and "Joined in December."—Boston Transcript.

THE SCOUT'S GRAVE.

W. W. Edwards in Pacific Monthly. An empty shack on the mountain side. And an unmarked grave below. Where guarding the plain stand sentinel peaks. With helmet and shield of snow.

A "waif of nature's" last resting place. Apart from the world's fierce strife. Mid well loved scenes, he has "fixed his camp." At the end of his journey of life.

Though his history's page is a trifle dim. In the years that he called his best. He had piloted through an adventurous crew Who were lured to the golden west.

He saw the change creep over the wilds That followed the golden west. The cities that rose on valley and plain Where the buffalo ranged of old.

But gold and cities held naught for him; Remote from the haunts of men. His spirit soared to the Great Divide. And what was his monument then?

An empty shack 'neath the mountain pines Chanting a requiem slow. And the sunset falls like a royal pall On the lonely grave below.