THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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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 July, 1911, was 47,931.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 3d day of August, 1911.
(Seal.) ROBERT HUNTER.

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

"Grade crossings must go," says an exchange. Toot, toot.

Haiti, though, ought to get along as well without as with a president.

In Kansas City, a city of successes, every third marriage fails in a divorce.

Mr. Bryan's come-back makes it appear as if he is not the "liar" in the case.

In discussing the cotton tariff the senate is now dealing with fabrications.

It appears that Mr. Underwood belies his name when it comes to hunting tall timber.

Even if Des Moines has its street car strike, fans will not have to walk to the ball game.

"American Flags Are Taken Down in London." Never mind, American dollars are still up.

Collier's this last week got its page plates mixed, but managed to keep its metaphors on straight.

Tears do not always indicate sorrow or humility. They may be the effect of eating onions.

The discovery of this part of the western world began with Haiti, and they are not settled yet.

The House of Lords is proving to be a very impolite corpse, positively declining an orderly burial.

Governor Shallenberger also got more votes than Mr. Bryan in 1908 in some of the railroad strongholds.

As long as the Nebraska farmer continues to buy automobiles crop prospects cannot be discouraging.

Many a woman regards a man's pocket as a secret and illegal trap where he conceals things from her.

Standard Oil stocks show a loss of $58,000,000. That must bring them within hailing distance of real value.

News of a fire in Parliament building in Toronto indicates that the reciprocity fight must be getting hot over there.

Admiral Toga must have concluded from that midnight reception that the Honorable Uncle Sam keeps frightfully late hours.

That Nebraska couple who had themselves hitched to a lofty mountain peak while being married probably wished to test the chord of love.

In siding with Mr. Underwood, Speaker Clark takes long chances on being promoted to a place of honor alongside of Governor Harmon on the Bryan blacklist.

Now, if Secretary Fisher's report and recommendations with reference to Alaska should not suit the monitors, will they turn loose the dogs of war on him, too?

A Minneapolis girl changes her name from Olson to Smith because in Minneapolis Smith is the more uncommon name. No wonder Knute Nelson has a life tenure in the senate.

Our Congressman Lobeck's rush with outstretched hand to greet Mr. Underwood on conclusion of his answer giving the lie to Mr. Bryan can be explained as mere force of habit.

A magazine writer is discussing "The Awakening of the Turkish Woman." The general supposition has been that a Turkish woman's awakening is not essentially different from that of other women.

Leave it to "Uppie" Sinclair to stay in the limelight. Having been arrested for violating Delaware's Sunday laws, he now publishes his intention of wiping them off the statute books. Of course, it will take printer's ink to do it.

Conceding Good Motives.

In an address recently delivered in this city by a well known college professor the speaker deplored the present-day tendency in discussing public questions to assume that all the truth and honesty of purpose is on one side and that whoever is in disagreement is inspired by some ulterior motive. To reinforce the point thus sought to be made he cited the controversy over the conservation of natural resources in Alaska and applauded the straightforward way in which President Taft explained his acts and stated his reasons, yet insisted that the president weakened his position by denouncing his critics for resorting to malicious falsehoods as if they were trying to besmirch somebody and were in a conspiracy to block the proper development of the Alaskan country.

In general it will be conceded that public discussions, in this country at any rate, lean too much to personalities; that we are prone to deny to the other fellow the same good intentions that we claim for ourselves. Whether the particular case cited is or is not really in point may be open to question. If we were waging war and discovered that the enemy were poisoning the wells and using explosive bullets we would assume that we were fighting savages who did not recognize the so-called rules of modern warfare. If we are engaged in a controversy such as has been precipitated over Alaska and we find those on the other side persistently misrepresenting easily verified facts and going so far even as to fake letters and forge documents used to sustain charges of corrupt conduct, the almost irresistible conclusion would be that these indefensible acts were willfully committed and that the evil purpose sprang from equally evil motives. The real trouble is that too many people proceed on the theory that the end justifies the means, and convincing themselves that the end they have in view is a good one, they seek to take advantage of every suspicious circumstance to discredit their opponents without too scrupulous investigation and recklessly use whatever weapons of offense or defense happen to fall within reach. People should not forget that they are judged by their acts and are presumed to intend the natural consequences of what they do.

It may be charitable invariably to concede good motives to the enemy who is denying good motives to us, but it is not human nature. That would assume that everyone has only good motives for all his words and deeds, when we know there have always been a lot of wicked people in this world. The best rule we can suggest is to try to put yourself on the other side and ask if you could do or say the same things and expect your good intentions to be conceded.

Harem Skirts Came by Prophecy.

The harem skirt, about which so much fuss has been made, may not properly be regarded as merely one of the incidental vagaries of capricious fashion, for it came by prophecy. Punch, that bald-headed British caricaturist, who has just celebrated his seventieth anniversary, published a cartoon, as a reproduction from its files show, sixty years ago, presenting woman in this novel attire. Thus British humor anticipated the harem skirt by more than half a century, and all Dame Fashion has done has been to fulfill the prophecy by putting on the garment. Our women of today, then, are but catching up with what advanced thinkers of yesterday thought the styles should be.

The cartoon showing woman in the harem skirt is quite comprehensive in its intuitive interpretation of the times. With subtle irony, but nonetheless precision, it touches off the "new woman" idea of the twentieth century. Not only is the entire tendency of woman's dress manward, but the bent of her habits is enough exaggerated in that direction to suit the most mawkish of present-day faddists; of course, not depicting the way of the real or average woman.

The picture, however, reflects with biting sarcasm some of the eccentricities of "higher life," or Parisian gayety, indicating that the extremes of today must have had their roots in the radicalism of yesterday. And one gets the impression that the "new woman" idea is by no means novel to the present period. The exactness with which the artist has portrayed some of the frailties of future fashions is all but uncanny.

What is Beer?

Just one question more Dr. Wiley has to propound, and that is, "What is beer?" It follows rather closely upon the heels of that twin query, "What is whisky?" It is to be assumed that the doctor has by now discovered to his own satisfaction what is whisky.

"I'm tired buying foam," the government's food and drug expert is quoted as saying. The doctor's demand is not an unreasonable one. Of course the common, everyday run of beer bibbers may not care whether they get foam or not, but the esthetic, scientific drinker wants his beverage to be beer and nothing but beer. He wants it so pure that he can actually taste the barley or the hops or whatever the main ingredient may be. Any brewer could afford to cut off about three inches of foam from his beer without getting down to where the profit and loss begin. They have been flowing, it seems, with such increasing facility and volume, in spite of the wave of prohibition, as to bring the income far above the high-tide line of the foam, so to speak.

The trouble seems to be that the beer question is adulterated with the common spirit of commercialism, that has tainted so many pure products today. We are in favor of giving Dr. Wiley his money's worth. Not long ago he could have got a tall schooner full of beer for a nickel and scarcely enough foam on it to keep it from being "flat." If now he must take a small glass and half of that foam it isn't right.

A Contingent Bonus.

It may not be generally known, yet should not be overlooked, that a contingent bonus has been hung up as a special prize for entries in the judicial handicap race, for which the preliminary heats are about to be run. Ordinarily a judge of the supreme court in Nebraska is elected for a term of six years, and judges of the district court for terms of four years. Among the constitutional amendments, however, proposed by the late legislature to be submitted to the voters for ratification or rejection next year is one designed to do away with off-year elections and limit our state politics to biennial spurts. If this amendment should be carried and become part of our state constitution the readjustment of official terms contemplated by it will make the supreme judges elected this year hold over seven years instead of six years.

The wording of the amendment is confusing in its application to district court judges, but as it would abolish the election otherwise to be held in 1915, it is reasonable to infer that the intention is to prolong also the terms of the district judges elected now to five years instead of four years. Other officers elected this year, excepting university regents, would not, we take it, be eligible to this contingent bonus because another, and the last, off-year election would be held in 1913, and the county and state officers then chosen would get the extra year.

Of course, the proposed constitutional amendment may be beaten, in which case no change will be made in our election periods. But should it carry, the award of prizes will resemble a distribution of presents off a Christmas tree.

Secretary Fisher's Important Tour.

Really, big results depend upon the tour of Alaska which Secretary of the Interior Fisher is about to make. For two years an incessant warfare on the government's Alaskan policies and methods has been kept up. It is most desirable and important that this cease and that the problem of Alaska's development be solved without further crimination and recrimination. No man associated wth the present administration, or who has yet been associated with it, is adapted to the task at hand better than Secretary Fisher. Owing to his previous alignment, his views on such questions, hs personal and political connections and his good sense of his fairness and wisdom, the secretary should be able on his return from Alaska to bring the question down to the solid basis of truth and fact and have it settled on that basis.

That no mistakes have been made in Alaska by agents of the government no sane man would contend; neither would he undertake to say that the situation had been improved by the acrimony that has been engendered and the scandals that have been peddled. The regrettable fact is that some of those protesting loudest their own pure motives and good intentions have, by impugning the motives of others and misrepresenting their actions, seriously hampered the government in its attempt and befogged the people in their effort to get the correct understanding of the case. If Secretary Fisher is only given a free hand to learn the facts and make such recommendations as he thinks wise, that much-mooted question of "Alaska's problem" may yet come to the beginning of its solution before another congress convenes.

Bread and Butter State of Mind.

A wealthy and well-meaning woman scolds public school teachers, women particularly, for maintaining a "bread and butter attitude" toward their profession. They should take a different, a higher and broader view. Unfortunately, the average school teacher finds that hard to do, at least on an average annual salary of $600, she experiences great difficulty in divorcing her mind completely from thoughts of bread and butter.

Her profession carries with it no magic means of sustaining life without these coarse, unethical elements. She must, like other mortals, have them or perish. Therefore, since she must get them herself, she necessarily has to do some very tall thinking on the subject or she will find herself at the end of the year, even though she has had her bread and butter, under the disadvantage of debt in getting them.

If the school teacher's landlord, for instance, raises the price of board in order to meet the advance in the cost of living, it behooves the teacher to turn her mind instantly to this uncouth topic of bread and butter or she will soon be eating up money that ought to go for other necessaries of life. Indeed, we know of no one who is forced to think much more on this subject than the school teacher. He or she must make a little better appearance than folks in some other walks of life. They must read, keep informed and abreast of the times, mingle in good, though not foolish, society. These all tax the purse a little. The idle-minded teacher, with never a care or a thought of bread and butter, will come far short of making ends meet under such circumstances.

One good time to take a stand on the bread and butter attitude of the school teacher is when their salaries are fixed. The capable, efficient teacher should be fairly paid, and such a one does not need to be prodded on the ethical side of his or her calling. They have not neglected the professional character of the work or they would cease to be capable and efficient. A good deal of talk goes to waste in attempting to maintain such positions as this good woman has taken, when the effort might better be employed to remove the need for such close, thoughtful adherence to the sterner realties of life.

Friendship as an Investment.

Pure, unselfish friendship yields profits which cannot be measured by temporal standards. Investment in this is one of the essentials in any life that is worth while. The dividends that come from genuine friendship are mutual always, so that such a bond or relation helps not one, but two, lives, at least two. Jonathan's ambition was less self-centered and David's passion more easily curbed because of the powerful bond of fellowship that bound them together. And their other less intimate friends must have been helped accordingly.

But it is a serious mistake to usurp the function of friendship for baser purposes. No man may expect to get out of it the real fruits of friendship if the coin he invests is spurious. He may not expect genuine friendship to grow out of selfish design. If he seeks friendship for selfish favor he will miss results. If he invests in friendship to enable him to use a friend he will soon find himself bankrupt in friends. At least he ought to. And yet, how many men are prone to cultivate friends for what they can get out of them. It is the common fault of seeing how much one can get for nothing.

The largest measure of ill from such an impulse is still not to be found in the individual case at hand of friendship abused, though that is bad enough, but it is to be found in the wasted opportunity for good. Debase a thing like friendship, potential of the highest benedictions and benefactions of life, to the mean end of selfish aggrandizement—in this lies the largest and real evil. Friendship sincerely nurtured is potential of deep and abiding confidence and friendship betrayed of questioning hope and feeble faith, suspicion and doubt.

Nation-Wide Farming Campaign.

When a project or movement reaches the stage of incorporation it at least assumes the air of reality and effectiveness. The scheme of intensive farming has not had to wait for results, entirely, before reaching to that advanced stage, yet the national undertaking which has been brought to a head in Illinois and incorporated in the National Soil Fertility league somehow adds zest and system to this whole proposition of making "two blades of grass grow where but one grew before."

The incorporation of this movement is proclaimed as the beginning of a "nation-wide campaign for better agriculture to double and treble the crops of staples from the same acreage within ten years." Thus it has a definiteness to it which other phases of the undertaking have lacked. It lays out a certain, fixed purpose to accomplish—to double or treble the output of the farm in ten years. It not only sets out to increase production by a given amount, but to do it in a given time. That brings it down to a most systematic basis. It will have the effect of attracting wider attention and enlisting more general cooperation. For everybody will have his eye drawn to one definite, common point of interest.

Back of this movement, which takes to itself the dignified claim of "the most important economic movement in the world," is the active support of President Taft, Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh, Speaker Clark, Cyrus H. McCormick, William J. Bryan, Dr. E. J. James, president of the University of Illinois; James J. Hill and several railroad presidents. Certainly this array of names is strong enough on its personal side. The success of the undertaking will depend on its organization. The farmers may be led into these avenues of prosperity, but they will not be driven, and it will be necessary for the promoters of this scheme to lead, in season and out of season. Success will depend on nothing short of a widespread system of publicity and education.

A Word for Dollar Diplomacy.

One of the really learned men of contemporary history and a diplomat of wide experience, Oscar S. Straus, writing on "American Commercial Diplomacy" in the current North American Review, says:

Our diplomacy, in its aims and purposes, from the beginning was commercial as distinguished from political, and this purpose, in its very nature, gave to it the character of sincerity and straightforwardness. After our independence was established and we entered upon our national life as an independent nation, our first concern was to negotiate treaties of amity and commerce. As early as 1778 the first treaty we concluded as a nation was our treaty of amity and commerce with France, by which France and the United States engaged mutually not to grant any favor to other nations in respect to commerce and navigation which should not immediately become common to the other party who should enjoy the same favor.

And Mr. Straus hastens to show that we have not failed to realize practical returns from the investment in commercial diplomacy, nor to be quick in availing ourselves of the profit whenever ever it appeared to be within our reach. He adds:

Historical accuracy compels me to say that the aid France extended to us in our revolution did not arise exclusively out of sympathy with or from sentiments of liberty, but underlying, if not superinducing its generous assistance, the remembrance which our national sense of gratitude should ever cherish, there were substantial reasons of commercial interest; as the revolution, besides affording an opportunity of weakening an enemy, also held out the probability of breaking up the British monopoly of trade with the colonies, a trade which France hoped to divert to itself.

It is not altogether necessary to go to such excellent historical precedent for justificaton for Secretary Knox's so-called "Dollar Diplomacy," for in its own achievements is to be found all the justification it needs, yet it may serve a very good purpose of calling these facts to mind. It shows to what extremes political antagonisms will go. Mr. Knox has been held up to contumely for practicing a rule that has always governed our dealings with other nations, as if he had introduced the rule for the first time and it had worked with grievous results. The famous Chinese loan is one of the fruits of the Knox dollar diplomacy. Is it to be decried as either unwise or unprofitable? Indeed, this country would be departing from the basic principle of the diplomacy of all great powers were it to seek to eliminate the commercial element.

The Outlook, of which Colonel Roosevelt is contributing editor, declares that it is sorry that it has been necessary for President Taft to make reply to intimations that he has not acted in good faith in the Alaskan matter. "The country knows the president too well," it says, "to regard any other intimation seriously." The distinguished predecessor of Mr. Taft likewise found it necessary on several occasions to repel intimations of bad faith, and it is pleasing to note that the country took those intimations no more seriously.

The latest Cuban insurrection proves to be a flash in the pan. Unfortunately, however, a lot more flashes are known to be there, and some day one of them is pretty sure to get out of the pan.

The senate finally quenched the fire of Tillman and extinguished the flame of Arkansas "Jeff" Davis with one whiff, so that it may make a firedamp, at least, out of Vardaman.

It would be too bad for Germany and England to go to fighting now and divert our attention from this democratic factional war.

Worse Than the Toe Hold.
Washington Post.

What, reciprocity with Mexico, and wrestle with the insurgents on both sides?

He Took the Tip.
Washington Post.

Beat it, President Simon. It's your only chance to go down in history along with Diaz and Manuel.

And They Will Take It, Too.
Chicago Daily News.

France and Germany may bluff loudly, but they know a much easier way of partitioning Morocco than by fighting.

No Advertising in That.
Chicago Evening Post.

Upton Sinclair proposed to upset the blue laws of Delaware. If he doesn't like the state he can get out of it with a long hop, skip and a jump.

Oh, Blind Justice!
Philadelphia Inquirer.

A New York judge, arrested for exceeding the speed limit, pleaded that he didn't know the law. One cannot help but admire his frankness, anyway.

Pathetic, Indeed.
Baltimore American.

It is said when poor multimillionaires moan over the burden of their riches to know that there is no way to alevlate their sufferings or relieve them.

Like the Sands of the Sea.
New York World.

In a current divorce case the co-respondent is described as a "woman with a pinkish skin and the owner of a poodle dog." Her name might be Legion.

Oh, Surely Not.
Philadelphia Press.

Can it be that John D. Rockefeller in seeming to give Mrs. Rockefeller all the credit for his business success is really throwing the blame for the "tainted money" on his wife.

DEATH TO MONEY MONOPOLY.

What Will Happen When the Milenium Comes.
Washington Post.

In the course of the debate on the bill providing for regulation of the so-called "loan sharks," Senator Jeff Davis of Arkansas, expounded this political principle, destined eventually to become an overshadowing national issue:

"I belong to the borrowing class. What we want is not a law regulating interest. We want a law doing away with security, compelling people who have money to loan it, but without compelling the borrower to pay it back."

There is not a real progressive in the whole United States, probably, who will not agree with the logic and admire the patriotism of Senator Davis. He strikes a popular chord. In fact, he has summed up the great cry of all the pee-pul. Loans without security! There is a slogan that would put the breath of vigorous life into the National Progressive Republican league. Just as the cry of "No taxation without representation" once swept this country, so this later shibboleth would sweep it now.

The "progressives" no longer can run with the hares and hunt with the hounds. They must do one thing or another. Jeff Davis, with an intuitive knowledge that comes only from direct contact with the people, has expressed the great issue before the nation. Loans without security! And without compelling the borrower to pay it back! The idea is so simple, and will become so popular, that William Jennings Bryan and other issue-mongers will kick themselves that they did not think of it first.

Give the people what they want! Any man who has ever been down to his last nickel will know what joy is contained in the very words of the new popular platform—"loans without security." If the so-called insurgents and progressives balk at the great Jeff Davis doctrine, they are reactionaries and the tools of bloated wealth. Up with the pee-pul, and death to the money monopoly!

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

AUGUST 6.

Thirty Years Ago—

The men employed in the locomotive department of the Union Pacific shops held an informal meeting for the purpose of getting an increase of pay. It appears that at present they get 15½ cents an hour, and they want 20 cents.

General Manderson and wife, J. H. Millard, Marsh Kennard and daughter and W. B. Hibbard and family arrived home from Lake Minnetonka.

Mr. C. S. Stebbins and family have returned from Colorado.

Durant engine and hose company No. 1 has elected the following officers to serve for the year: Foreman, Thomas Meldrum; first assistant, James Fagan; second assistant, Frank Schmitz; secretary, William Denker; treasurer, John McDonald. After the meeting Gottlieb Zimmerman, who has been a member of the company nine years, invited all present to go around to Tenth and Capitol avenue, where he entertained them in jolly style.

Races at the Council Bluffs driving park are drawing good patronage from the Omaha side of the river.

A little boy, staying at the Occidental hotel with Mrs. Landrum, while playing with a dog, had his face badly bitten.

A couple of spoony lovers make the steps of the Presbyterian church the scene of their love making nightly, and people passing are forced to see an exhibition of billing and cooing. "People like a little bit of that kind of thing, but they do not like too much of it."

Bricklayers have commenced laying the foundation walls of the Millard.

Twenty Years Ago—

Bishop Scannell, writing to The Bee, appeals to all citizens of Omaha to use their influence to bring about a settlement of the strike at the smelter.

A large number of Omaha's "representative" citizens gathered at the home of Colonel Champion S. Chase, Thirteenth and Dodge streets, to participate in a "house cooling." "It was a gathering of gray beards and gray heads, and judges, lawyers, tradesmen and social favorites knocked elbows and exchanged pleasantries with people whom they had met only casually in the last five or ten years." Colonel Chase, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Clement Chase, Mrs. J. M. Woolworth and Miss Fannie Butterfield, received in the parlor.

Mrs. Martha Jane Borland, wife of James L. Borland, 1836 North Twentieth street, died at the age of 65.

Andrew Rosewater returns from Washington, where he was engaged as a member of the government's commission to inquire into and report the best system for municipal sewers, electric wires, water and gas mains and municipal control of franchised corporations.

Ten Years Ago—

The Omaha ball team celebrated its return after a long absence by shutting out St. Paul, 3 to 0. This was the Omaha lineup: Genins, center field; Fleming, left field; Calhoun, first base; Letcher, right field; Stewart, second base; McAndrews, third base; Toman, shortstop; Gonding, catcher; Gordon, pitcher.

The city council invites the Board of Education to submit evidence to prove that police court fines are being collected and diverted to wrong uses.

Alf Ringling and Jim Brady, the circus men, were in town.

A. Pardee, 59 years old, a railroad clerk, was run down and badly injured by a Missouri Pacific train at Twenty-fourth and Ames.

Louis J. Piatti, president of the Douglas County Democracy and "an astute politician," says "nay, nay" to his friends when they urge him to run for county attorney, knowing it is not a democratic year.

Mrs. F. O. Brogan returned from Lake Okoboji.

People Talked About

Dr. Grace Kimball, president of the Young Women's Christian association of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is chiefly responsible for the new tuberculosis hospital in that city.

J. W. Alexander, chief engineer of the Oceanic, has recently retired, having during his service crossed the Atlantic 912 times and traveled no fewer than 3,000,000 miles at sea.

The Prix de Rome for sculpture was awarded to Lucienne Heuvelamns, who won a second prize in the same class two years ago. Her notable achievement has been made the occasion for rejoicing by women artists who see in it the breaking down of what they call a prejudice against their sex.

Mrs. Wealthy C. Brown, aged 81 years, wife of the late Captain John Brown, eldest son of the famous martyr of Harpers Ferry, a woman who herself was involved in the tragic antebellum incident in which John Brown and his four sons stirred the nation by scheme to liberate the slaves, died at her home on Put-in-Bay island.

Miss Bella de Costa Green, the librarian for J. Pierpont Morgan, is said to be an authority on rare books, and she is still in her twenties. She has been with Mr. Morgan for the last six years and before that had spent several years in studying rare books. Most of her competitors are elderly men who have had lifetimes of experience.

Mrs. Annie Nathan Meyer, the founder of Barnard college, who has said some remarkably acute things about the "American working girl," in a play called "The Dominant Sex," thinks that they were far from chivalrous and very far from untrue, says that the French working girl knows how to look well in simple, becoming garb, and that if the American girls but knew it they would have better chances of attracting men by dressing themselves modestly.

IF WE HAD THE TIME.

Richard Burton.

If I had the time to find the place
And sit me down full face to face
With my better self, that can not show
In my daily life that rushes so—
It might be then I should see my soul
Was stumbling still toward the shining goal,
I might be nerved by the thought sublime—

If I had the time to let my heart
Speak out and take in my life a part,
To look about and to stretch a hand
To a comrade quartered in no-luck land.
If I had the time!
Ah, God! if I might but just sit still
And hear the note of the whip-poor-will,
I think that my wish with God's would rhyme
If I had the time!

If I had the time to learn from you
How much for comfort my word could do;
And I told you then of my sudden will
To kiss your feet when I did you ill;
If the tears aback of the coldness feigned
Could flow, and the wrong be quite explained—
Brothers, the souls of us all would chime,
If we had the time!

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Philadelphia Bulletin: At the rate "Billy" Sunday is coining money as an evangelist, even his former playmates of the diamond will become jealous.

Milwaukee Sentinel: Dr. Aked tells California that California leads the east in culture. It did not take the doctor long to learn the gentle art of spreading it.

Emporia Gazette: A Chicago preacher is wasting a good deal of time trying to prove that the devil is a real institution, with horns and a tail. And there are so many useful things he might be doing!

Philadelphia Inquirer: By lavishly praising the west Mr. Aked seems to have taken the best way to get into the hearts of its people. They live on that sort of stuff out there and when no one hands it to them they hand it to themselves.

Salt Lake Tribune: Voliva kissed and confirmed 286 babies at Zion City on a recent Sunday, and he can fairly claim it as a miracle if the microbe doesn't get any of the children—that is, as fairly as other claims of modern miracles are based.

Washington Times: The Rev. E. Hez Swem declares that if he had a million dollars he would lay it willingly at "Billy" Sunday's feet for a few sensational sermons. It is understood that the Rev. B. Sunday shares the regret that the million is not immediately available.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The clergyman who received a $3 check for offering a prayer in the Wisconsin state senate, has returned it. He says the class of legislation furnished by the Wisconsin lawmakers shows that the prayer had no effect. But if all professions were as sensitive about obtaining money under false pretenses, what would become of a host of professional men?

SAID TO BE FUNNY.

"What is an optimist?"
"A man whose bump of hope is bigger than the rest of his head."—New York Press.

"Kin yer help a poor workman, mum? I'm a plumber, an' I'm outer a job." "I don't believe you are a plumber. Where are your tools?" "Now look here—did yer ever see a plumber dat brought his tools wid him de first time he called?"—Cleveland Leader.

"Why do you women want to go into politics, anyway?
"We simply want to show that we can't make any worse mess of it than you men do."—Chicago Tribune.

"I can give you the part of a butler."
"I couldn't take a small part like that."
"You are evidently not used to society drama. The butler has his share of the epigrams."—Pittsburg Post.

"It has taken Billinger six years to save enough money to visit Europe. He sailed today."
"How long will he be gone?"
"Six weeks."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He—Whenever I borrow money I go to a pessimist.
She—Why?
He—Because a pessimist never expects to get it back again.—Winnipeg Tribune.

James—Is it necessary for you to send your daughter to Europe to complete her musical education?
Brown—Yes; I can't stand the infernal racket here any longer.—Portland Oregonian.

"Yes, our whole fire department made a desperate effort to save the property at the fire last night."
"Did they turn in a second alarm?"
"They didn't have to. It was the distillery."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Our new neighbor borrowed some of our bonedust for his lawn yesterday.
"Well?"
"This morning he asked if our Willie couldn't just as well as not come over and scatter it for him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"You know Jones, who was reputed so rich? Well, he died the other day and the only thing he left was an old Dutch clock."
"Well, there's one good thing about it; it won't be much trouble to wind up his estate."—Sacred Heart Review.

"I hope you will believe me when I tell you that you are the only girl I ever loved."
"No. That I refuse to believe."
"Then you will believe me when I tell you that you are the prettiest girl I ever loved?"
"Yes. Yes. I am sure you are in earnest now."—Detroit Free Press.

I'LL NEVER GO HOME AGAIN.

Arthur Springer in Everybody's.

I'll never go home again,
Home to the old sad hills,
Home through the old soft rain,
Where the curlew calls and thrills.

For I thought to find the ould wee house,
Wid the moss along the wall;
And I thought to hear the crackle-grouse
And the braebirds' call.

And I sez, I'll find the glad wee burn,
And the bracken in the glen,
And the fairy thorn beyont the turn,
And the same ould men.

But the ways I'd loved and walked, avick,
Were no longer home to me;
Wid their sthreets and turns av starin' brick,
And no ould face to see.

And the ould glad ways I'd felt in mind,
Loike the home of Moire Bawn,
And the ould green turns I'd dreamt to find—
They all were lost and gone.

And the bairns that romped by Tullagh Burn
Whin they saw me sthopped their play,
Through a mist av tears I tried to run,
And ghostlike creep away.

And I'll niver go home again,
Home to ould lost years,
Home where the soft warm rain
Drifts loike the drip av tears.

ERUPTION CAUSED TERRIBLE SUFFERING

Baby's Body Covered with Large Sores. Seemed to Itch and Burn. Finger Nails Fell Off. Little or No Sleep. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. In 6 Weeks Cured.

"When my baby boy was six months old, his body was completely covered with large sores that seemed to itch and burn, and cause terrible suffering. The eruption began in pimples which would open and run, making large sores. His hair came out and finger nails fell off, and the sores were over the entire body, causing little or no sleep for baby or myself. Great scabs would come off when I removed his shirt.

"We tried a great many remedies, but nothing would help him, till a friend induced me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment but a short time before I could see that he was improving, and in six weeks' time he was entirely cured. He had suffered about six weeks before we tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment although we had tried several other things, and doctors too. I think the Cuticura Remedies will do all that is claimed for them, and a great deal more." (Signed) Mrs. Noble Tubman, Dodson, Mont., Jan. 28, 1911.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have afforded the most economical treatment for affections of the skin and scalp of infants, children and adults. A single cake of Cuticura Soap (25c.) and box of Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are often sufficient. Although sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-p. book on the skin, will be sent free, on application to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 18A, Boston.