

THE OMAHA DAILY 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 unpaid, unsold 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.

At any rate Mr. Bryan does not admit that Underwood is over all.

Next to base ball, politics is the most popular American game.

It is only a little while now till the oyster becomes succulent.

More money in the air these days of aviation than ever before.

Are they trying to make the wool bill the goat of this tariff fight?

Unfortunately Jack Johnson bids fair to remain the white man's burden.

If those democratic fishermen do not stop fighting they may upset the boat.

St. Louis has a base ball player named Wiley. He should abhor all impurities in the game.

True to his instinct for the unadulterated, Dr. Wiley objects to even a sugar-coated reprimand.

Out of regard for senatorial courtesy, Senator-elect Vardaman will surely get his hair trimmed.

With two democratic senators at Washington instead of Frye and Hale, Maine will seem as odd as Texas.

Perhaps that "kissless" bride in New York and the late Dr. Dowie's un-kissed son might make a match of it.

Since they moved the center of population to Monroe county, Indiana, we have heard of no great exodus toward that Mecca.

The elevated railroads of Chicago are said now to be under one management. If they were under one earth it would be better.

The local Anti-Saloon league luminaries have picked two judges on the district bench to be beat. It remains to be seen whether this is a knock or a boost.

The National Association of Sheet Metal Contractors have given Omaha the honor of furnishing the president for the ensuing year. Thanks, and come again.

Upton Sinclair complains that the Delaware blue laws are worse than the stone age. Still, we should not like to live under a code of law entirely devised by Uppie.

When it comes to the fitness of things, you have to give it to the Department of Agriculture, which has selected Dr. Booz to determine the question, "What is beer?"

Parliaments listening to Colonel J. Ham Lewis struggling to address them in French, asked him "kindly to speak English." Which shows them utterly devoid of all sense of humor.

The World's poll of congress does not even show the Peefless as anybody's second choice.—Charleston Courier and News.

Evidently Deacon Hemphill left his ink bottle in the Courier and News office when he moved to Richmond.

Here's hoping that Congressman Latta comes through all right. We would not want to venture a guess, however, on how many democrats in the Third district have their ears to the ground.

Mr. Bryan says it was George Fred Williams who first read him out of the democratic party. Strange, too, since George Fred has chased himself in and out of every vagary and faction of democracy in the last quarter of a century.

Governor Aldrich has at least saved himself a lot of trouble by announcing so far in advance the selection to fill the prospective vacancy in the office of state superintendent of public instruction. The governor is wise to avoid as far as possible the inevitable pulling and hauling between schoolmen and bookmen that otherwise would have confronted him.

Reciprocity Victory Forecasted.

The progress of the reciprocity election campaign in Canada indicates a heavy majority for the proposed treaty, as was to have been supposed at the outset when Premier Laurier, unable to force action in Parliament, appealed to the country on a popular basis. Reports say farmers are sinking party affiliations in their allegiance to reciprocity. This may be taken as a sign that, whatever the American farmer may gain or lose from reciprocity, the Canadian does not count on losing anything. It would be most satisfactory, of course, if both could gain, and they may. It is interesting here to recall some of the statements made in Canada and the United States against reciprocity while the bill was before congress. Senator McCumber of South Dakota, a leading anti-reciprocityite, said in the senate June 14:

Though the Canadian farmer might not export a bushel of that vast production of grain from the Canadian northwest into the United States, he stands there with a club—and an enormous club is this Canadian surplus—ready to beat down the American price the moment it rises above the world's level of prices.

J. E. Sexsmith, in the Canadian House of Commons on April 12, said: If the Canadian farmers are enjoying better markets than are enjoyed by the farmers of the United States, then we are sure to lose and be dragged down to their level.

Mr. Sexsmith was one of the farmer members of the Commons. Further in his speech he said this agreement would tend to cheapen Canadian lands. It is strange that Americans have criticized the proposition because they feared it would do precisely that for our lands and our wheat prices.

Evidently a good deal of guesswork and needless anxiety have been indulged in over this subject. Certainly both views as expressed in these speeches cannot be true. The majority of people on both sides of the line doubtless are ready for a trial of reciprocity, depending on the similarity in population, industry, prices of wages and commodities and sympathy of feeling to work out the situation.

Not Shortening Educational Routes

With the spirit of brevity and the short-cut dominant in so many spheres of present-day thought and action, it is gratifying to note a different tendency in educational routes. They are not being shortened to meet the demand for quick results, but rather are lengthening steadily in response to another and better demand, that of thorough preparation for life's service. The situation seems anomalous, but it is wholesome. We may scarcely fear to spend too much time in preparation; there is enough poor service at best.

The college course of early years in this country was little more than equal to our present high school curriculum. We might, then, say that our modern college course is that much extra. But it is a mistake to imagine that the extra is surplusage or unnecessary training. It is simply the difference between the demands of the present and the past. Life in all its phases is more complex now than it used to be. Competition is keener, wits finer. Not only are so-called classical courses thus being made more comprehensive, but what is still better, scientific, especially medical and law courses, are undergoing the same beneficent change. This raising of the standards for law and medical students, to be sure, is none too pronounced or rapid, but it is sufficient to show the proper tendency.

Another fact of record which indicates a defense of the modern school against the charge of low standards is that every year as an army of 250,000 boys and girls graduate from the grades into the high schools another 250,000 fall by the wayside and, for one reason and another, discontinue their schooling. In a large number of cases the reason is that they have to go to work to help support themselves and their families, but in other cases there are other reasons. One student of the situation contends that the common school course is above the capacity of the average boy and girl. If this is true, aside from not being an indictment of the standard of our school system, it is a vindication of it, if it means that those who drop out are still at a higher level than they would have been under preceding school regimes.

Vardaman to the Senate.

The Bourbons have won in the senatorial fight in Mississippi and nominated ex-Governor James K. Vardaman to succeed Senator Percy in the upper branch of congress from the state. It is the way in Mississippi for the people to express their preference at the polls for senator a long time before the legislature elects and the senator takes his seat. Vardaman will be elected by the legislature, which convenes in January, 1912, but will not assume office until March 4, 1912, for Senator Percy's term does not expire until then. In the same way Senator John Sharp Williams was selected some four years before he actually took his seat.

Thus, to borrow an expression from Sam Blythe, a senator-elect has time enough before beginning his service to think over what the people have done for him. If thinking it over has a steadying and sobering effect, then in the case of Vardaman this arrangement in the Mississippi plan ought to be fully vindicated. Unless Vardaman has sobered down considerably since he was governor of his state there is much need for some such influence before he becomes a member of that select body of dignitaries at Washington.

Vardaman achieved his greatest dis-

tion by insulting a president of the United States while he was governor.

His personal dislike for President Roosevelt led him to declare that the president, then on a tour of the south, would not be welcomed in Mississippi. While this may have been the climax of his violent career as governor, it was no more embarrassing to his state and to the good people generally of the south than many other antics which as chief executive he cut. Yet, in spite of his virulent radicalism, Vardaman has a hold on the people of his state and he came near defeating John Sharp Williams for the senate last time. With all his fiery passion and prejudice, it is not denied that he has ability, and it will be of interest to see whether his better qualities dominate or whether as senator he lets loose the uncouth side of his make-up. The career of Tillman of South Carolina, another man of power, and that of "Jeff" Davis of Arkansas, a man of very mediocre parts, may conduce to Vardaman's taming.

The Politics of It.

The Bee's interest in the coming republican primary is solely for republican success in the subsequent election. Last November Dahlman carried Douglas county for himself by 8,500, and for the rest of his democratic associates by majorities upward of 3,000. To restore the county to the republican column republicans must present their best fighting men and overlook no elements of strength.

The primary contest has focused on the nomination for sheriff, and in the election the sheriff will be regarded as the head of the county ticket. The Bee believes it will be conducive to republican success to have the ticket headed by Fred H. Hoye. Not only is his public record better than his chief competitor's, but his vote-getting abilities have been proved.

But, assuming other things to be equal, Hoye's nomination is desirable because, if he is not named, no republican candidate will come from south of Farnam street, where the republicans have to make their chief gains. To have Hoye head the ticket instead of Hummel will, in our judgment, be worth many hundreds of votes all along the line; it would make easy as against hard sledding for the other nominees, and for the state ticket might score victory instead of defeat. This is certain, that no convention would leave over one-third of the city without a single candidate on the county ticket, and the rank and file of republicans in the primary that takes the place of the convention should not ignore this important consideration.

The Bee believes it good politics to prefer Hoye over Hummel for still another potent reason. To take the sheriff's office Hummel would have to relinquish his place in the city council, just as Councilman Bedford did when chosen county commissioner. If Hummel dropped out while the council stands, as it does now, six republicans and six democrats, it would give the democrats complete control. By filling the vacancy with a democrat they would have it 7 to 5, or by leaving it unfilled they would have it 6 to 5. Hummel claims to have a deal with the democrats who have been acting with him in the council combine to fill the place with a republican and to let him name his own successor. This place no reliance in such a deal because we know the pressure sure to be brought on democratic councilmen to stick for a democrat, particularly in face of the then approaching national campaign and an imminent city election, probably the first one under the commission plan. We know that if conditions were reversed and retirement of a democratic councilman gave the republicans a chance to take control of the city hall, no republican councilman could vote for a democrat without being branded a traitor to his party.

So The Bee does not hesitate to say, in fact, it would be wanting if it did not say it, that the politics of the situation demands the nomination of Hoye for sheriff as a forerunner of republican victory in November.

"Mike" Harrington says he would not have run for presidential elector on the same ticket with the late Railway Commissioner Cowgill had he known that the railroads were trying to help Cowgill. But "Mike" knew that the railroads were at the same time trying to help Shallenberger as much. If not more, yet he manifested no disposition to put Shallenberger on the blacklist or to avoid his contaminating company.

A woman who recently rounded out forty-seven years of service in detecting counterfeit money for Uncle Sam is credited with making not a single mistake in all her career. For the benefit of those who preach woman's inferiority, we would like to see the man who has made no mistakes in taking bad money in forty-seven years.

When democrats or nondescripts advise republicans as to whom they should nominate for office their motives are usually questioned just the same as would be republican advice as to whom the democrats should nominate.

Aspect of the Issue.

Washington Star. Canadian statesmanship is now engaged in the effort to establish reciprocity as an economic principle and not as a political issue.

Showing Togo.

St. Louis Times. Admiral Togo, who has seen a professional base ball game, will probably conclude that it would be useless to think of whipping a nation capable of producing an umpire.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES AUGUST 14.

Thirty Years Ago—

Divine services were held for the last time in the Emanuel Lutheran church on Douglas street before turning the structure over to the Millard Hotel company, by whom it will be torn down. This church is one of the oldest in Nebraska, being built over twenty years ago. The Lutheran society is now without a pastor. Dr. G. F. Stelling, a prominent Lutheran minister from Dayton, O., spoke last night, and efforts are under way to have him take permanent charge of the congregation here. About the hour church bells were ringing and pious people were on their way to the sanctuaries, a horse trader by the name of John Evans fractured the skull, but not fatally, of William B. Johnson with an axe. The quarrel occurred at Johnson's house on the north side of the railroad track within a stone's throw of the foundry, and was evidently precipitated by a Lothario act in which Mrs. Johnson figured as the fair dame. Mrs. Johnson is described as "till good looking, though by no means so handsome that an ordinary man would raise over her."

The Turnverein celebrated the one hundred and first birthday of Turnvater John's birthday in Metz's summer garden. An attractive program of gymnastic performances was given. The Omaha Turnverein was started September 17, 1858, and at this time numbers between sixty and seventy members.

The Bricklayers' Benevolent union gave their first picnic in South Omaha park. During the day the contractors, Messrs. Withnell, Itner and Bailey, paid a visit to the park. The picnic was most successful.

A hunting party consisting of W. F. Heine, Ed Lindsay, Tom Cummings, Ed Leeder, John McDonald, and William Traflet went out over the Union Pacific today. The company had a special car and innumerable hunting dogs, and expects to go to the west.

Rev. F. S. Blaine went to Waterloo to preach the dedication sermon for the new Presbyterian church there today.

M. G. McKoon and wife arrived home this afternoon after two weeks passed very pleasantly in Colorado.

Twenty Years Ago—

These men composing the general committee to land the republican national convention for Omaha were appointed at a meeting of the citizens' subcommittee: Thomas Kilpatrick, E. A. Benson, Guy C. Easton, John H. Thurston, George W. Holdrege, R. C. Cushing, Dr. S. D. Mercer, John L. Webster, John Rush, Thomas Swobe, C. H. Brown, W. V. Morse, Edward Rosewater, Gilbert M. Hitchcock, A. Paxton, Frank Murphy, C. F. Goodman, T. S. Clason, General J. B. Hawley, J. H. Garrison, John L. McCaskey, Lewis S. Reed, D. J. O'Donahue, A. Hoese, Jr., and Cadet Taylor.

Seth P. Mobley of the Grand Island Independent was in the city and found time to talk about how the people of his town were going to entertain the Grand Army.

Mrs. Elizabeth Grau was buried at Holy Sepulcher cemetery, the funeral services having been held at the Holy Family church. She was an old resident.

Chief Galligan was elected one of the vice-presidents of the National Association of Fire Engineers at the convention held at Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. J. H. Stein reported to the police the loss of her purse containing \$45 in cash and a \$50 certificate of deposit. Detective Vizard went to her residence at 213 South Tenth street and found the valuable in a closet. He thought the thief got scared and left them there.

L. L. Benbow brought to The Bee office a turnip measuring twenty-six inches in circumference. It was raised near Burr Oak, Kan.

Ten Years Ago—

Ward caucuses are held among the republicans of Douglas county and give the endorsement to Judge William W. Keyser for nomination for the supreme court.

The tenth annual convention of the Railway Postal Clerks' association of the Sixth district was held in Omaha and the proceedings were enlivened by the contest for the presidency between John C. Wallace of Burlington, Ia., and C. W. Fisher of Cedar Rapids, the former winning. National President C. L. Shaffer made an address.

Oculists agree that confetti throwing ought to be suppressed at street fairs, as it is dangerous to eyes. Dr. P. C. Montfort, H. B. Lemere, Harold Gifford, H. L. Burdell, coincide in this view. Chief of Police Donahue adds the weight of his dictum that confetti throwing is bad, and Mayor Frank E. Moore declares it probably will be prohibited during Ak-Sar-Ben. (But, oh my!)

Dr. Elias Holovtchner receives cablegram from Manchester, England, announcing the death of his wife.

Mrs. Rosa Bernstein, 3222 Capitol avenue, returned from a month's visit to the Pan-American exposition.

W. W. McMahon, a Union Pacific switchman who formerly lived in Omaha, was killed in the yards at Buford, Wyo.

Wing B. Allen plunged into the district court to recover "an elaborate and radiant wardrobe," which through the harsh machinations of the greedy law, disappeared from his quarters at his dwelling place.

People Talked About

Prince Friedrich Hohenzollern, the emperor's former cousin, is coming to make the United States a visit this summer.

Mrs. Mary E. Smith of Bethlehem, Conn., celebrated her 90th birthday anniversary by having the first birthday party of her life.

Wm. S. Paegle, of Lancaster, Pa., boy of 17, is six feet six inches in height and so strong that with one hand he can raise a 250-pound weight above his head.

Senator Lodge is trying to get a pension for Rev. Samuel L. Grocey, chaplain in the civil war, consul at Foochow for twenty years, now a worn and feeble old man.

Mrs. Henry Schlemann has given her country home in Greece, with its grounds, as a school and home for blind children, most of whom she found begging in the streets of Athens and other parts of Greece.

Richard Doran, the oldest man in Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, died at the home of a son, Charles Doran, on the Germantown Turnpike, two miles from Norris-town, aged 101 years. He was in good health until a few days ago.

At 6 o'clock in the morning recently, in the village of Belaton, "Grandpa" Shequin, who is 102 years old, was boozing corn. He has planted corn for ninety-five years.

E. G. White of Cavendish, Vt., has a petting mill which has been in use for more than 80 years, and it is still good for many years of service, it is said.

The Bee's Letter Box

HOYE and Colored Fire Company.

OMAHA, Aug. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have noticed an effort being made to make political capital out of the fact that Mr. Hoye is a member of the Police board, who recently replaced the colored officers of the colored fire company with white officers.

I have no personal interest in any candidate for office. In local political matters I have always voted for the men irrespective of party, whom I believed best qualified, morally and otherwise, for the position sought. Party labels do not always indicate the quality of the goods. The party label will not be a sufficient recommendation at this time to secure my vote. If, for example, at the approaching primaries the democrats should, in my judgment, nominate a stronger and better man for any given office than the republicans, then I will not hesitate to vote for the democratic candidate. This may be considered political heresy, but it is the policy I have always pursued and expect to pursue. I mention these facts that this letter will be understood.

I believe in fairness and justice to everybody, and for that reason I feel it my duty to say whatever else may be said about Mr. Hoye, no blame should attach to him for his actions in reference to the colored fire company. The men of the company were themselves primarily responsible for this action by the commissioners.

The chairman of a citizen's committee of twenty-five representative colored men, nearly all property owners and taxpayers, which committee included the three resident ministers, who took up this matter with the commissioners. It was a most satisfactory interview. Certain things were made clear on both sides. The committee was also shown that they were deeply interested in having No. 11 one of the most efficient companies in the city and that that could be done if, when any member of that company proved inefficient or broke the rules he were dismissed and some reliable, competent man put in his place. It was also shown that one cause of the disorganization was the see-saw policy of reducing a man to the ranks and retaining him in the same company. The commissioners admitted the force of this. Now, in this interview no one made a more favorable impression upon all the members of the committee than did Mr. Hoye. It was shown to the satisfaction of the committee that this experiment was made, merely as an experiment, rather than to displace the company, as had been urged in some quarters. Mr. Hoye said among other things at that meeting:

"There is no reason why Omaha cannot have as good a colored fire company as Denver, Indianapolis or any other city. There are competent colored men here and I know it, for I have eight or ten in my employ, and I can count on them for faithful and reliable work at all times."

Whatever else may be said against Mr. Hoye it is only fair that his attitude towards the colored fire company should not be misrepresented.

JOHN ALBERT WILLIAMS.

Jerry Howard's Latest Bulletin.

SOUTH OMAHA, Aug. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: In the name of "the blood of all the Howards" let me have a few lines to protest against the very undemocratic tactics of some democrats. They are seeking to give out the impression that Jerry Howard is a man of no chance, and well they may, for I have them running around in rings. They know the common democrat who believes in civic purity is with me to a man. They know that no one will be able to get any special favors when I am in the sheriff's office, but that every man, rich and poor, will get an absolutely honest deal.

There is no good reason in this land why my family name, or the automobile aristocracy of the democratic party should have any influence with the electors. Let tubs stand on their own bottom, and let yours McShane stand or fall on his own merit and capacity, just as Tanner will surely follow his record, which has so many sharp "points" even though he travel in high style on four rubber wheels and an unlimited amount of gail.

In this campaign my space on the primary ballot must be the lot of the ordinary democrat who hates gangs and despises bosses. I neither affiliate with one or knock my head on the floor of the other. Neither am I a foe of the honest, rich man, or the decently managed corporation. Just an open field and fair play all around is my demand and for that ideal I mean to keep on fighting after I lay McShane in both balls and benzine and teach the senatorial automobilist where he gets off at.

JERRY HOWARD.

Clear the Entrance Aisle.

OMAHA, Aug. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: Now that we have an ordinance compelling the end seat hog to slide along on the open car seats, it might be well for those using street cars to wage a campaign against the man who persists in standing in the entrance way of pay-as-you-enter cars.

Certainly no young woman or decent young man enjoys the sensation of running the gauntlet of cigar smokers, fleshy men and greasy mechanics that fill these entrances regardless of the vacant space inside the car.

Proper instructions by street railway officials to conductors should remedy this nuisance and either cause the smoker to keep his place behind the railing or postpone his smoke until he alights from the car, and keep the entrance as nearly clear as possible.

Citizens should not tolerate such nuisances and should at least register a kick against the street railway company.

A STRAP HANGER.

Cheerful View of Geeps.

Indianapolis News. The condition of the corps is far from encouraging, according to the government report, but the remembrance that the official forecast last year underestimated nearly everything cheers one to hope that the state of affairs is not so bad as it looks to Washington.

Discovery by an Exhorter.

Boston Herald. The exhorter who denounced certain people as "prosperous, cultured and intelligent wickets," is happily free from the fallacy that sin and ignorance are necessarily related.

Beas for Complaint.

Cleveland Plain Dealer. The man who returned to his home in an Enoch Arden role and was shot by the female part of the sketch would seem to have a real grievance against Tonyson.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Possibly Mr. Perkins would like to see Mr. Morgan made speaker of the house.

It seems that while Leroy Percy of Mississippi was a good man he was not quite strong enough to get away with that name. Woodrow Wilson is telling the county fair crowds of New Jersey all about it. Wonder if his pay will be docked this time?

According to the testimony of Solicitor McCallie of the Agricultural Department, Dr. Wiley has been occupying the position of a Gulliver bound by Lilliputians.

Ex-Attorney General Griggs thinks Woodrow Wilson has the presidential germ and that there's no cure. Judge Albert W. Parker, however, seems to have been a patient who has recovered.

Vic Murdock is inquiring over the chautauqua circuit, while Champ Clark is tied by duty at Washington. Is this fair, considering that Vic had a lot to do with putting Champ in the hole?

Editor Norman Mack's suggestion that Gene Foss would make a good run in meeting the spirit of the hour from the brethren, but Brer Mach is mentioning so many names that he may yet land a winner.

Uncle Joe Cannon is manifesting commendable self-restraint in not making sarcastic remarks anent the fact that it requires two months and a general election to bring a bill to vote in the Canadian Parliament.

Progress of Science.

Cleveland Leader. Really, now, these scientists must stop or we won't know "where we are at." Here's Dr. Gore of the bureau of agriculture, who declares fruits breathe. A watermelon that snored would be a good thing to guard a patch against midnight marauders.

Rural Life on Broadway.

New York Herald. Three-card monte men were arrested on Broadway an hour after a load of hay was driven down the street and traffic was tied up by a team of balky mules. It would take a rather pastoral village to furnish a main street so full of truly rural atmosphere.

What is Needed.

Baltimore American. One thing seems to have been demonstrated, and that is, if the pure food law is to be effective, its administration must be divested of some pure farce.

BALM FOR MONDAY.

"Ruse's getting married." "Who's the happy man?" "Her father!"—London Opinion.

She—He says he loves me, yet he has known me only two days. Her Friend—Well, to be sure, that's the reason, dear.—Rosalie.

"What do you think of those Camoristas?" "Well," replied the Imprenario, "their technique isn't much, but they certainly have temperament."—Washington Star.

"Let us have peace," said the English invader. "Can you not see that the white strangers love the redskins?" "Ah, yes," replied the intelligent Indian, "they love the very ground we walk upon."—Sacred Heart Review.

"I asked her to marry me and she gave me a supreme court answer." "What kind of an answer is that?" "Said she would give me six months to readjust myself as to be acceptable."—Puck.

Bliton—Say, old man, will you lend me a tenner?" "Bliton—Sure, Here 'tis. Bliton—(enthusiastically grateful)—My dear boy I can never repay you this kindness.—Judge.

"I don't see how you can enjoy grand opera, when you can't understand the words." "Didn't you ever enjoy a dish of hash without knowing what was in it?"—Detroit Free Press.

"I met Dunkey today for the first time for years. He hasn't changed much." "Oh, he hasn't changed at all, but he doesn't seem to realize it." "How do you mean?" "Oh, he's forever talking about 'what a fool he used to be.'"—Red Hen.

THE WILD HONEYSUCKLE.

Philip Freneau. Fair flower, that dost so comely grow, Hid in this silent dale retreat, Un'ouched thy honey'd blossoms blow, Unless thy little branches greet.

"Oh, he's forever talking about 'what a fool he used to be.'"—Red Hen.

By nature's self in white arrayed, She sheds soft blush the vulgar eye, And planted 'neath the guardian shade, And sent soft waters murmuring by, Thus quietly thy summer goes, Thy days declining to repose.

Smile with these charms that must decay, I grieve to see your future doom; They died—nor were those flowers more gay.

The flowers that did in Eden bloom, Unfading frosts and autumn's power Shall leave no vestige of this flower.

From morning suns and evening dews At first thy little being came, If nothing once, you nothing lose, For when you die you are the same; The space between is but an hour, The trail duration of a flower.



Ready to Help You in Emergencies

A shop foreman, who had been using a steam engine, had a breakdown when he was about half through an important contract. He came to us in this extremity and asked if anything could be done to assist him.