

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.

Circulation Manager, DWIGHT WILLIAMS.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 25 day of August, 1911. ROBERT HUNTER.

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

Nobody dared to introduce Hobson to Togo.

A little formaldehyde might not hurt this benzene controversy a bit.

Take note that Togo liked Niagara to look at, but did not try to jump it.

"Good Rains in South Dakota." Well, that is refreshing to know, anyway.

Another week gone and men still drinking beer without knowing what it is.

Society at Newport is progressing. It has adopted dolls as babies, having quit dogs.

If President Taft is like the rest of us, two weeks of real vacation will be quite enough.

President Taft says he will loaf for three weeks. "On my laurels," he might have added.

Those Arctic explorers who ate their fur coats should never again kick on boarding house hash.

The Harmon campaign book is out. Mr. Bryan will, of course, subscribe for a de luxe edition.

St. Louis produce merchants taboo mixed eggs. That's right. Breeds should be kept separate.

A Liberty, Mo., man writes to the Chicago Record-Herald to ask, "Who owns the air?" Hot or cold?

Wasted time is worse than wasted money. A person might get other money to make up for what is lost.

It will take additional effort to insure a safe and sane Fourth next time when celebrated by forty-eight states.

That Buffalo man who is happy on \$3 a week certainly has it on John D. Rockefeller, who is miserable on a million a minute.

Every time we think we have gone ahead of every age we find some patriarch rising up to challenge our progress. Here is Elijah, the first aviator.

The ministers will all soon be back from their vacations and then will begin anew the old fight with old Mr. Nick, who has done fairly well without a vacation.

Never mind, when aviation is fully protected by safety devices, we may be sure some other equally dangerous game will be forthcoming to keep up the excitement.

Woodrow Wilson has not yet sent in his answer to those thirteen questions. He must be still in doubt whether Mr. Bryan's endorsement would be an asset or a liability.

The Outlook, carrying Colonel Roosevelt's name as contributing editor, says that the recall should never apply to judges. That ought to make clear what the colonel meant.

And in the meantime, before the next session of congress, perhaps Messrs. Bryan, Underwood, Clark, Wilson, Harmon, Folk, Marshall, Dix, Foss and the rest can decide which shall become the democrats' peschal lamb in 1912.

Mr. Bryan admonishes the democrats in congress to treat the insurgent republicans fairly because they may still be needed at the next session. If not needed, they might expect to be treated just the same as the democrats treat the regular republicans.

It will be noted that the millionaire's wife, who insists that the court must allow her \$2,012 a month as a minimum for support, in detailing her items of expense, needs only \$2 for books. A person spending that amount on self has no time to bother about improving the mind.

Conditions to Statehood.

With rare exceptions even the most partisan opponents of President Taft concede the soundness of his argument against the recall of judges embodied in his statehood veto, the only point on which issue is taken being the contention that if the people of Arizona want to try a doubtful experiment they should be permitted to do so, especially since after admission to statehood they might reincorporate the objectionable feature into their constitution without interference. The suggestion, however, that congress has no right to impose conditions precedent to the transformation of a territory into a state, and that, if the people of any territory are qualified for statehood, they are entitled to come in under any kind of a constitution they see fit to frame, does not fit in with historic facts. Few states, if any, have been admitted into the union without meeting certain stipulated requirements set forth in the enabling act, and whether, having secured admission, a state is really free later to repudiate and change the express terms is a question not tested out.

We happen to have in the case of our own state of Nebraska a particularly striking example. The original enabling act of 1866 enumerates and defines these conditions on which statehood might be had and presumably statehood would not have been accorded without strict compliance: 1. That slavery be forever prohibited. 2. That complete religious tolerance be assured. 3. That the people disclaim title to all public lands within the borders of the state. 4. That lands belonging to non-resident citizens of the United States shall never be taxed higher than lands belonging to residents. 5. That no taxes be imposed on property belonging to the United States.

While the constitution framed and adopted pursuant thereto fulfilled all these requirements, it restricted the suffrage to "white" citizens of the United States and to "white" persons who had declared their intention to become citizens. This restriction proved to be even more offensive and objectionable to congress than the recall of judges. Admission of Nebraska to the union was promptly denied except upon additional fundamental conditions prescribed in a second act, passed in 1867 over President Johnson's veto, whose vital section reads: This act shall not take effect except on the fundamental condition that within the state of Nebraska there shall be no denial of the elective franchise or of any other right to any person by reason of race or color, excepting Indians not taxed, and upon the further fundamental condition that the legislature of said state, by solemn public act, shall transmit to the president of the United States an authentic copy of said act, upon receipt whereof the president by proclamation shall forthwith announce the fact, whereupon said fundamental condition shall be held as a part of the organic law of the state, and thereupon and without any further proceeding on the part of congress the admission of said state into the union shall be considered as complete.

It goes without saying that the legislature when convened accepted and ratified the fundamental conditions. Nebraska became a state March 1, 1867, and the supreme court in one of its very earliest decisions held that these conditions had become a part of the constitution and binding as such, although never submitted to the vote of the people. The adoption of the fifteenth amendment soon made the question a purely theoretical one as to whether the state could have reinserted the word "white" if it so desired, but strangely enough the whole purport of the veto message of President Johnson was to the effect that congress had no right to prescribe conditions not required of other states supposedly on equal footing.

This, then, may be put down as established, that congress can enforce and has enforced conditions precedent to admission to the union; that congress can enforce and has enforced them, both before and after the adoption of their constitution by the people of the territory seeking statehood; that the much-talked-of right of the people of a territory to become a state whenever their numbers and resources warrant under any frame of government they choose to adopt has never been recognized and has no foundation in fact.

An Outward Effect of Lynchings.

Every time a lynching or burning at the stake is committed in this country somebody uses it as a text to preach the failure of democracy. Mob violence is a most shocking and deplorable crime and perhaps more shocking and deplorable because committed in a democratic and Christian country, but it is not indicative of inherent fallacy or failure of either. It only shows what a task our governments have and the infrequency of such outrages shows how well the job is being performed.

Such depredations are always committed by a mere handful of citizens and condoned by very few others. If they were generally approved there might, indeed, be cause for alarm, for then it would justify the fear that the fundamental principle of government was in peril. What most people overlook in such crises is that this country is heterogeneous, the most cosmopolitan country in the world, and that, therefore, it has the tempers and passions of all the races to deal with. In a land of 90,000,000 people of all colors, creeds and nationalities, where mob violence is no more common than it is in the United States, surely there is no need for alarm as to the permanency of government.

A native of a foreign land, where racial blood runs hot, writes to a Philadelphia newspaper to condemn the recent horror at Coatesville, where a man was taken from his hospital bed and burned alive. No condemnation could be made to fit so black a deed, but no one should mistake this sporadic act of outlawry to be a standard by which to judge democracy and to make dismal predictions of its future.

Pacific Roads and the Panama.

The Pacific railroads are said to be deeply engrossed already with preparations for meeting the new conditions arising in the opening up of the Panama canal, which is now set by some for the autumn of 1913. Some big railroad men profess to see a reactionary period for their lines in the all-water competition from the Atlantic to the Pacific of the canal route. They argue that under old conditions the roads have been unable to enlarge revenues as fast as desired and that with greater competition to meet and no material reduction in the cost of operation in sight, they cannot hope to bring their revenues up where they should be to warrant profitable prospects.

Of course, this new transcontinental water route will create new traffic problems, but, to a layman, it would appear that the railroad prophets are overlooking the fact that the canal also will lead to the development of new territory and new traffic, enough so, it would seem, to offset any new burdens of competition. At least, that has been the common view all along. And, as the Financial World observes, the operation of the Panama canal traffic should have the tremendously profitable effect of converting a lot of small subsidiary lines, now mere suckers on the main lines, into healthy feeders.

Somehow, when an unprejudiced observer looks out over the western railroad world, he finds it a little difficult to subscribe to this gloomy view of the situation ahead. The railroads that keep abreast of the times are investing large sums of money for double-tracking, reconstruction of roadbeds and other costly improvements, even to the building of new branch lines. It goes without saying that they are doing all these things through faith in the development of the country they traverse and they have good grounds for believing that this development will be quickened, instead of checked, by the opening of the canal route.

Study it for Yourself.

On another page The Bee prints in full the text of the commission plan law which the people of Omaha will adopt or reject at the special election called for Saturday of this week. The Bee set in motion the machinery by which this law may be made effective by securing the necessary petition signatures prerequisite to a vote on it and filing the petition with the city officials upon whom devolved the next step.

A careful reading of the law will afford the best explanation of its provisions and furnish complete information as to what changes it would make in our city government and how these changes would be made. It is the duty of every person interested in the future growth and prosperity of Omaha to post himself on this important question whose decision will determine the form of our municipal government for the coming years. The commission plan law as written on the Nebraska statute books gives the outlines of the proposed change and a study of it will answer most of the questions that are being asked about it.

Emperor William's Boys.

The German emperor gives the world a view of the personal, domestic side of his character in his Altona, Prussia, speech and it is a healthful, wholesome, admirable view. The world needs now and then to know the private side of great public characters like Emperor William. As the ruler of one of the great world powers, he stands out strong and rugged and the effect is inspiring upon other powers. But what, if, when the curtain that conceals his private life were drawn aside, it disclosed a weakness there—how would this affect his example and influence?

First, Emperor William at Altona, in honor of the province of Schleswig-Holstein, pays a tribute to his wife, a daughter of this province, as "an example of German mothers, because she has brought up six sons, serious, energetic men, who are not inclined to take advantage of the comforts and enjoyments of their rank and position, like many of the present-day youth, but have devoted their strength to the Fatherland in hard and strict fulfillment of duty, and, should a serious occasion arise, are ready cheerfully to sacrifice their lives on the altar of their country."

A noble tribute to this German mother and her six strong sons. She sets an example worthy of emulation in every home, lowly or exalted by wealth or power. It is a good thing to make known facts of this kind about royalty, for, surfeited as the reading public becomes with facts of a different sort, it is liable to fall into the sordid belief that the simple virtues of life are unknown in these high stations.

The German people everywhere

have a right to feel and do feel distinct pride in this grand old ancestral household, where the father, the mother and the children set an example in home-like simplicity. The German nation is stronger as a result, it can afford to face its destiny with

more self assurance than if these

six sons of the emperor had not had such a great and good mother. Great Britain today is in a similar situation. Its ruling head grew up under a home influence majestic in motherhood as well as regal power, and he, too, like these six German boys, spent his youth in studying the serious side of life, that he might be prepared for it when destiny should call him to the ruling station.

Possibilities of Arctic Exploration.

Not in a long time has a more interesting piece of news come into circulation than that of the possible discovery in the Arctic regions of a strange race of people, who never saw a white man nor an Indian until the arrival of the explorers. The explorers are headed by Vilhjalm Stefansson, a Harvard graduate of '33, who left the United States in April, 1908, on an anthropological search under the auspices of the American museum. His name denotes Scandinavian descent and he seems to be upholding the historic fame of his ancestors.

The news that such a race has been found in Victorianland came by letter to Brooklyn under date of a year ago, and it is the first word received from the expedition since it set out more than three years ago. Instantly, therefore, the mind turns to the location of Victorianland, and probably the map will reveal many surprises—to those who had not before taken the pains to inform themselves that there was such a place as Victorianland. Its position, just across a narrow neck of water called Desse strait, north of central Canada, does not seem so remote, and yet the better illustrates the comparatively little we know of these Arctic lands. By what means this race was transmitted is not stated, but there can be no other method than dog sleds, driven by native Eskimos.

Evidently these explorers have found something worth while. The most interesting point about this lost race is, of course, its origin. The young explorer argues that it might have come from the 3,000 Scandinavians who disappeared from Greenland in the fifteenth century, inspired in their quest for new worlds by the passion that sent Gunnbjorn from Norway to the new Norse settlement in Iceland in the ninth century and continued to drive expeditions of Norsemen to this continent for several centuries. What could be more probable than the correctness of Stefansson's theory, for some of these strange Eskimos he finds to be of the same racial characteristics as his own Scandinavians. If he is not right, by what theory can we explain the difference in types of these two sets of people inhabiting this same region? Of far more interest to the world is the news of this discovery than anything that has come from those who have conjured in their own uncertain minds the belief that they have reached the north pole.

Atwood's Triumphal Flight.

It is remarked that the marvelous flight of young Atwood from St. Louis to New York, a distance of 1,265 miles, in twenty-eight hours and thirty-one minutes, is comparable only with the time of the fastest trains. True, but if trains had to take as long to make this record run as Mr. Atwood took, the railroads would be shunned and another mode of travel adopted, for it required ten days for the aviator to get there in twenty-eight and one-half hours, because he had to lay off nights.

What Mr. Atwood did was to travel further than any other aviator has and his feat loses none of its daring and consummate skill in its lack of immediate practical utility. It is not only in itself wonderful, but it could never have been accomplished by a man who did not possess superior parts. Had not Mr. Atwood been a man of precise self-control, unflinching and unfeeling nerve, he never could have done what he did. Yet, marvelous as his achievement strikes us, it still falls short of demonstrating the every-day utility of aerial navigation. The fact that it proves the possibility to travel in a heavier-than-air craft so great a distance under favorable conditions still does not prove much in the way of making this mode of travel useful in the near future, although it will in time.

Perhaps more can be predicted for this scientific enterprise after Atwood, or some other aviator, has made the trip from New York to San Francisco, for which \$50,000 is to be offered as a prize. There will be ample time after that to build our air craft and heat and light and otherwise equip them for regular trips between fixed destination points.

Oh, pahaw, we would hate to check up the campaign expense accounts filed by candidates for nomination last year or the year before against a strict reading of the limitation fixed by the corrupt practices act without expecting to find several discrepancies.

Julius Caesar must have been a queer combination. He is said to have been the first political boss, he was the social lion of his day, he was an invincible warrior, he was the original good roads promoter and now they say he drank beer.

The railroads are making a 1-cent

passenger rate for the Nebraska state fair—the very same railroads that declared a 2-cent fare law would mean the absolute end of all excursion reductions.

Chorus of Lame Ducks.

Cleveland Plain Dealer. The lame ducks have joined the chorus of Secretary Wilson. In the resignation of Tamsa Jim they see a possible chance to limp back to the pay roll.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha COMPILED FROM BEE FILES AUGUST 27.

Thirty Years Ago—

The Merchants' and Manufacturers' union, P. E. Her, president, and Charles Kauffman, secretary, in public proclamation request members "to abstain from doing business on Sunday. All members who shall violate this resolution in that regard will be expelled from the union, and all such persons violating the existing Sunday laws to be found in section 21, Code of Nebraska, will be prosecuted."

P. J. Johnson died at his residence, 181 North Nineteenth street, of typhoid fever after a illness of three weeks. Mr. Johnson was a member of the ice and coal firm of Benson & Johnson, which had recently dissolved.

The night mail train over the Burlington was delayed in reaching Omaha on account of the accident destruction by fire of a bridge near Creston. Passengers had to be transferred to the Rock Island. They had retired for the night, and consequently were considerably put out when called upon to get up and dress.

The windows are being put in Strang's new building. Quite an excitement was created at the night performance of the circus. The regular circus performance had been concluded and the concert was on. The roustabouts were engaged in tearing down a portion of the seats, getting ready for demolition, when the ropes attached to the gasoline lights came to the ground on a run. The can broke and the gasoline ignited, blazing to a height of four or five feet. A general panic ensued, and only the presence of mind of James Neligh and others of the circus attenders prevented a jam, and quiet was restored.

Twenty Years Ago—

County Attorney Mahoney and County Clerk O'Malley took to Lincoln the \$150,000 of Union Pacific refunding bridge bonds to have them registered with State Auditor Tom Benton.

Captain Pat Morley of the police force had to do his best to know what to do with the money, in bills, found under a dog sidewalk at Tenth and Harney streets, where repair work was going on and turned over to him, a youth who found it evidently having no use for money in those piping times of peace and plenty.

Ten Years Ago—

Irvin A. Medlar, who was stricken with appendicitis, was too ill to attend the funeral services in the hands of two of his friends, though held at the Medlar home. Tony Lightner, an employe of the Murray hotel, fell out of a second story window and was taken to the hospital with a broken arm and leg.

Patrick Mahoney, aged 78, father of T. J. J. and P. H. Mahoney, died at St. Joseph's hospital.

Tax Commissioner Fleming asked the city council to confirm these special deputies: A. F. Ross, George W. Covell, Dan Angell, C. E. Forbes, T. C. Goodson, Peter Klewitz, Dan Durham, W. C. McLean, P. L. Forgan, George Fitzpatrick, J. G. Arthur, James Ford, Julius Janhowsky, Emil Metz, Elias Svenson, Mat T. Greevy, James McMonis, J. D. Nathanson, John E. Smidgen, Beverly Sachs.

Detectives Drummy and Mitchell, who had been long at work on the mystery of the "dark man with piercing black eyes" who for twenty years had been persecuting Mrs. J. H. Glassman, 319 Cory street, finally threw up the sponge in despair of ever finding the man.

William Bostetter, a farmer living near Bennington, where the Douglas county democracy held its picnic on the Sabbath, complained to the police that his pockets were picked at that patriotic gathering.

Attorney Charles E. Morgan, representing the city council, began action against the Board of Education, seven members of which refused to appear before the council and testify as to the disposition of funds from fines, and he took as a starter Member Robert Smith, one of the recalcitrant seven.

People and Events

Why make such a fuss about it? Haan't the venerable and ancient Mona Lisa the right to go off into a quiet corner and see if that mysterious shadow of a smile won't come off?

The Croton watershed, which collects the water supply of New York City, is getting so dry that the residents may be obliged to cut out the "chaser," a contingency that is not viewed with alarm.

Members of the New York chicken trust, sent up for three months for extortion, will be out just in time to make the ultimate consumer squeal as he views the price tags on Thanksgiving turkey.

Paris is about to spring on lovely woman an aeroplane sieve with an armbolt large enough to hold all the hot air blown toward the wearer. Just what purpose the hot air will serve is one of the mysteries fashion delights in.

The actor who has embalmed in stony his progress in hitching his matrimonial cart to three stars in twice ten years, and being ditched in each case, must feel cheap and comical beside the record of five husbands by a Chicago woman of 26. Woman's superiority over men needs only the chance to put the former lords out of the running.

EDITORIAL PEN POINTS.

Cleveland Leader: Strange, the extent to which Uncle Joe Cannon's name falls to appear in the news dispatches from Washington.

Boston Herald: That the political complexion of the senate may be decided by Arizona and New Mexico is one of the possibilities.

Cleveland Leader: No. one of the songs in the halls of congress upon adjournment was not "I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark."

Pittsburg Dispatch: A Denver judge has decided for the United States a suit against a railroad on a \$10,000,000 timber trespass claim. Another assault on business?

Brooklyn Eagle: Mr. Roosevelt says a boom for him in 1912 would be a genuine calamity. Some day there will be a Nobel prize for worthy students of tidal waves.

Chicago News: Mr. Bryan may not be the bright luminary he was of yore, but the hopeful democrats are not pointing in the direction of Nebraska and saying, "Oh, see, what a fine sunset!"

Houston Post: They are calling Colonel Roosevelt "Poxy Grandpa" in Oyster Bay. Isn't it risky to select so small an animal as a fox to typify the majestic strain of the colonel's grand-daddy?

New York Post: Once more the feelings show his instinct for divining the conelings of his countrymen by saying that a movement to nominate him for the presidency next year would be a "genuine calamity."

Cleveland Plain Dealer: Woodrow Wilson describes himself as "a man who has a move on." If Judson Harmon doesn't "get a move on" pretty soon he will be a sure-enough conservative "with a grouch on."

Kansas City Star: If it is true, as Secretary Wilson says, that Dr. Wiley is "talking through his hat," a careful examination doubtless will show that the doctor took the precaution to sterilize his hat.

Detroit Free Press: Politicians seem to be alike in all countries and all times. They're waving the old flag across the boundary now with the very same motions they used on this side thirty or forty years ago with the bloody shirt.

St. Louis City Journal: Said Representative Mann: "The principal legislation which the session has enacted is the provision in the Canadian reciprocity bill admitting reciprocity through the hands of two of the way of the very highest rank. We don't know much about reciprocity or how fast it spreads, but if it spreads as fast as this idea does there is nothing slow about it. All parts of the country show rapid gains for the scheme of centralizing municipal power in the hands of two or three well-paid commissioners instead of distributing it among aldermen, councilmen and a mayor. But for the moment the south is in the lead. In Alabama the three principal cities—Birmingham, Mobile and Montgomery—have all got authority from the legislature to make the change. In North Carolina, Greensboro has just gone over to the new order by a big majority. Asheville is about to follow, and the other day Wilmington, old, conservative Wilmington, put the question to a vote, and out of a total of 1,200 votes cast there were just twenty-two noes. In the face of such eagerness to try a promising experiment, it can hardly be contended that our cities don't want better government. The plan itself is a hopeful one, highly commended by the experience of such cities as have already tried it. But still more hopeful is the keenness of the interest it arouses, the civic awakening of which its popularity is a sign.

Real Brand of Optimism.

St. Louis City Journal. President Taft's temperament is so optimistic that even the thought of 300 speeches to come will not interfere with his enjoyment of three weeks of golf.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Boston Herald: The scheduling of the second coming of Christ for "some time in November of 1912," by a committee of Dowdites, is interesting, but we would like to know whether this is to occur before or after the national election.

Houston Post: An Arkansas minister's wife is suing for a divorce because he charged her with thinking of a mission. Our sympathies are with the good sister. There never was an eye in this world that could rest for a second on an Arkansas deacon without blinking some.

St. Louis Globe Democrat: The Washington churches have been closed most of the time this summer. On Sunday, when the president and two friends sought a place to worship, they were compelled to hunt long before finding it. This spiritual neglect of Washington at a time when congress is in session, and with more democrats in congress than for many years past, is not easy to account for. Somebody is asleep at the switch.

Boston Transcript: The illness of the pope brings to the public notice again the happy relations between himself and his sisters. These two old women have been very much in the public eye of Rome since their brother was elected to the pontificate. They have in Rome really touched the heart of humanity throughout the world. They are so solicitous as to his comfort and he is to theirs.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"What makes you so sure that he cannot live without me?" "I have just been looking at myself in the mirror."—Houston Post.

"Mercy, child! Are you going to marry him to reform him?" "Yes, sure, I'm going to see if I can't make him wear better clothes."—Boston Transcript.

"Pa Munn—I want Helen to marry a business man. She's going to get all my money." "Aisy—That's grand! What business would you like to set me up in?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Did Wendell keep her determination to marry nobody but a man who could make money?" "Yes, but she's sorry for it now." "Why is she sorry?" "She married a counterfeiter."—Baltimore American.

"Why, ma, where are you going in such a hurry?" "To your pa's office," replied Mrs. Alcock. "I just tried calling him up by telephone, but he was so busy to talk to me, I showed him what I let him have a telephone in his office for."—Chicago Tribune.

LONG AFTER IT IS DARK.

W. D. Needbitt in Chicago Post. Long after it is dark and still And all the world begins to rest You need not climb upon the hill And gaze the wonder of the west To see, all faint and faraway, A rosy gleam across the sky, As though an echo of the day Still trembled there to greet your eye.

Sometimes it lines a cloud that swings Among the first pale stars that gleam, As though into the night's still things It flung the wonder of a dream; Sometimes with slowly fading hues It melts, and gently and on Until at last you will refuse To think that it is really gone.

The bold stars climb the arching east, They blaze in splendor overhead The whirling through the shadows spark, Still lingers the hazy west with red, And often long beams glimmer through, Flung the wonder of the day below, Then softly in the dusk, they too, Insensibly die out and go.

Then drifts the velvet hush of dark Across the world, with gentle peace, The fireflies through the shadows spark, The cricket-chirpings rise and cease And rise again, and all is still— And yet, entrance to our fallow stay Upon the pathway up the hill From whence you saw anew the day.

Long after sorrow's dark comes down We may look on, as from a hill, And banish fear and fret and frown By seeing, gleaming softly still, The shining radiance that lives Forever in fair memory's light— It is this wondrous balm that gives The hush of peace to sorrow's night.

Sunderland Receives Coal Order From London. LANGHAM HOTEL, LONDON. London, England Aug. 25, 1911. Messrs. Sunderland Iron & Steel Co., Ltd. Sunderland, N.B., U.S.A. Gentlemen. Please book for ten (10) tons of Coak (Spade) coal as last year it is the best coal we can find for our hot water boiler. Though wife and I are childless all about temporarily by the great London dock strike we are awaiting the best of it and expect now to sail thundery on the S.S. Baltic from Liverpool. Yours very truly Geo. A. Wilcox 121 So. 33rd St