

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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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 special issues and returned copies for the month of September, 1911, was 47,398.

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

Make a date with yourself to land at the Land show.

The moral power of aviation is that it promotes the uplook.

Keep skirts again in a fashion prediction. Roll them along.

Van Allaine and Hitchcock—a great and voracious pair to draw to.

People will have to be extra careful not to slip up on that new banana whiskey.

Our great reformed reformer is getting literary. Wonder who wrote it for him.

Ty Cobb will win enough automobiles for the whole Detroit team pretty soon.

Speaking of the essentials in currency reform, the first essential is to have the currency.

The man whose only stock-in-trade consists of cynicism is not rated high either in happiness or influence.

Oriental Turkey is in a bad fix, but the American gobbler will get his in the usual place next month.

Golden October in Montana is buried under silver snow. Bismarck at last in that once 10-to-1 stronghold.

Anti-Tammany men boast that they have the Tiger on the run. Better look out for the old animal's return engagement.

Hankow and Hangchow are two different cities in China, but the revolutionaries there propose to make all cities look alike soon.

"The trials of the box office man are legendary." They are not so bad, sometimes, though, as the trials of the actor man when the box office falls.

They may have tied a can to the tail of the Tammany Tiger, but the chances are some friendly dog will chew the string in two before the test comes.

John Arbuckle rises to remark that the public pays \$150,000,000 tribute a year to the Sugar trust. And how much to the Coffee trust. Mr. Arbuckle?

What would Collis P. Huntington say to his grand old state of California adopting the recall, the initiative and referendum and woman's suffrage? Tempus does fugit.

Commenting on an item to the effect that an Indiana hen has laid an egg with the letter C stamped upon it, the Rochester Herald opines that it means Champ Clark. Yes, or just cackle.

An exchange remarks that it seems strange the American bison, the most distinctive of native animals, was never adopted as the symbol of a political party. As if political parties were not buffaloes enough as it is.

The writer of a newly-published book in the interest of political reform defines a politician as "a citizen who knows what he is doing on election day." Then what is needed is to see to it that all citizens become politicians.

Mr. Bryan's Commiser is specially vicious in its allusions to Justice Hughes of the supreme court. That circuit of the west which Governor Hughes made with such telling effect for the republican standard-bearers during the presidential campaign of 1908 still rankles.

Another Street Fair Inexcusable.

No one has ventured to raise a voice in public in defense of the late street fair in its degenerated condition. The only justification offered, and that in low-toned whisper, is that it has proved to be a money-maker, and that Ak-Sar-Ben needs the money.

It strikes us, however, that those who look on the money-making side of the street fair only overlook other and more important sides. There are many questionable ways in which Ak-Sar-Ben could raise money, but which it would not resort to, and which would not be tolerated were an attempt made to resort to them.

The street fair has become one of these questionable ways, intolerable no matter how much money it raises. To plant in the center of a big city such an invitation to rowdiness and licentiousness, such an aggregation of fake shows and suggestive exhibitions, disgraces Omaha and adds no glory to Ak-Sar-Ben.

Ak-Sar-Ben is an organization of business and professional men, whose purpose is not only to provide, entertainment and amusement to members and guests, but to blazon the name and fame of Omaha far and wide. When it spends annually thousands upon thousands of dollars on its unique initiation, beautiful pageantry and matchless ball, to the laudable purpose of raising Omaha in the public estimation, why should it off-set a large part of the good thus accomplished by sponsoring a street fair for which nothing but apologies can be offered?

The Ak-Sar-Ben management should take notice that public sentiment in Omaha will stand for no more street fairs of the variety last given without protest and set about to devise some unobjectionable method of raising the necessary money, or reduce their outlay by stringent economies within the limit of the funds in hand.

October's Dual Role.

October plays a dual role in the drama of the seasons. To vegetable life it is the month of death and decay, though its somber dissolution pauses to add the tint of beauty and romance to nature. The poets have sung their sad, sweet songs about it, blending the one thought, as Bryant expresses it in "The Death of the Flowers," so familiar:

The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year; Of wailing winds and naked woods and meadows brown and sear; Heaped in the hollows of the groves, the withered leaves lie dead.

And Riley's: Old October's purr'n' nigh gone, And the frosts is comin' on; Little heavier every day—Like our hearts is thataway! Leaves is changin' overhead: Backs from green to gray and red, Brown and yellow with their stems Loosenin' on the stalks and stems; And the balance of the trees Gittin' bald'er every breeze—Like the head we're scratchin' on! Old October's purr'n' nigh gone.

But October is not death and decay in the other role it plays—in the commercial and industrial world. There it is the springtime of new hope and new trade, of increased profits and quickened industry. The business world has had its decline, its "valley of the shadow" in the hot, long days of summer; now it comes to autumn, to October, for the fresh dew of new life. "Exports are larger, domestic trade is steadily growing, orders for new stock are exceptionally heavy," so run the trade bulletins. And even this year, despite a foreign war or two and many domestic labor disputes and an unusually dry and hot summer, old October is playing its role well, laying up for itself many a rich encore when the final curtain falls.

Death Rates and Sanitation.

What makes a healthful center of population? Does climate or artificial improvement? Both have their effect. But modern methods of sanitation must cut a larger figure than the natural conditions, to judge from what has been done on the Panama, according to Colonel Roosevelt. In writing of what wonderful transformation has been wrought there, he says that Dr. Gorgas, in charge of sanitation, is "turning one of the festering holes of the world into what is almost a health resort."

Surely conditions on the Panama originally were anything but wholesome or healthful. It with its brief period a section reeking with the germs of disease can be converted into a most healthful locality, where instead of life being menaced, it is benefited by surroundings what remarkable improvement is possible in one of our more modern continental communities! And does it not stand to reason that improved sanitary systems furnish the key to the problem? We speak of high and low death rates. What causes the variations? Is there an American city naturally more unhealthful than the Panama was and is there an American city not susceptible to as high sanitary development?

Pure water, the best sewerage system, clean streets, pure food—these are all elements of health, at least in conducting to health. Yet there is this thing to be considered: in most American cities men and women are living lives inimical to every law of health, sedentary, perhaps, or at excessive paces, or sacrificing strength to fleeting pleasure. These are things beyond the help of the best sanitary

regulations. They count tremendously in the death rates, too. Dr. Wiley says pure food and pure drugs will work a vast extension of the average American life. Longevity, doubtless, will be promoted, but we can offset the benefits of pure food and pure drugs by imprudent living just as easily as we can good sanitation. What we need to cultivate in our modern American life more than anything else is common sense temperance, moderation in all things.

Speaking Paradoxically.

The indictment frequently brought by his enemies against President Taft is that he is not a politician, and for proof citation is made of various occasions when he has flown right into the face of adverse public sentiment. Yet this very courage, regardless of personal consequences, itself commands admiration. We called attention to an incident of this kind when the president boldly declined to accede to the demand of a delegation speaking for the farmers' organizations of the country, threatening him with political annihilation unless he abandoned his efforts for Canadian reciprocity. In its latest issue the Outlook reads a similar lesson from the scene in Denver, when Mr. Taft bluntly informed the Public Lands convention in session there that he absolutely disapproved of their program for the disposition of our natural resources. Says the Outlook:

It is characteristic of Mr. Taft when he has something to say that he knows other people will not agree with, to choose as an occasion for saying it one where there will be plenty of such people present. So, on this occasion he emphatically and explicitly declared his belief in the leasing system, and told the audience frankly that in opposing it he thought they were wrong. The president's willingness to say the unpopular thing is paradoxical—one of the reasons why he has won for himself wide personal popularity.

It may be paradoxical, but it nonetheless is human nature to repose confidence in the man who takes you into his confidence even though he differs with you. Conversely, no one puts any dependence in a person who weathervane-like points in all directions in order to go with the particular wind that happens to be blowing.

Paradoxical, perhaps, but that is what makes people believe implicitly in Mr. Taft's rectitude of mind and honesty of purpose.

Taking Things as They Come.

One need not be a fatalist to get good for himself and others out of the habit of taking things as they come. He need not depreciate the efficiency of will in accepting results as he finds them and making the best of them. It is not a matter that involves fatalism or determination, except insofar as the one grimly recognizes facts accomplished to be unchangeable and the other that one event acting upon another determines results.

But the simpler philosophy is that after a thing has happened and has come to its finality it is settled and no amount of worrying or wishing or willing can change it. The only alternative then is to leave what is done and look ahead. If one lose the first heat in the race of life he may win the second and eventually the race if he does not stop to repine over the preliminary. Halting there to dwell and dilate upon mishaps that no amount of lamenting can possibly retrieve, he loses what he might win by picking up courage and going ahead.

Taking things as they come makes for happiness and health and they in turn make for well rounded success. Life is made up of one thing after another, as has been often stated, and if it were not that each event came crowding in so fast upon the other people might find time to sit down and cry over the milk they spill. But we see, as it is, that not only does the crying unfit us for the task just ahead, but it does not recover the milk.

Mary Anderson's Return.

For the first time in twenty-one years since her retirement from the American stage, Miss Mary Anderson (Mrs. Navarro) returns, not to acting, but to participation indirectly in a play upon our stage. She comes from her English home to attend the first performance of a play she helped to write. She has been back to her native land more than once in the two decades, but not on theatrical business. She is sure of a warm welcome, for as an actress she was not only popular with the American people, but beloved, and there is little doubt that this affection for her remains in the bosoms of the old friends.

When Miss Anderson left the stage in this country it pleased certain British papers to conjure up and publish a story, which since has been utterly repudiated, to the effect that Miss Anderson was driven off the American stage by "calumny" and "bitter malignity" of her own people, and it develops that this wanton falsehood has been revamped on the occasion of the last return of the old favorite. The New York Times reports this from the London Globe: Miss Mary Anderson renounced the stage and her native America after a campaign of calumny in the United States which broke down her health, and which, in its bitter malignity, remains one of the worst blot on the reputation of the American press.

It requires little scrutiny on the part of some British papers to discover "blots on the reputation of the American press." This is one that never existed, for the story is not true. It has never been charged up to Miss Anderson at all, and she has not suffered in the affection of Americans by it. Old theatergoers will recall how generously the people and the press treated Miss Anderson, because of her purity and sweetness of her private life and character. She had her shortcomings on the stage, though her natural talents were distinguished and she is said always to have enjoyed the fairest of criticism from those who wrote of her acting. It is such lofty characters as Miss Anderson's the stage needs, and Americans have never withheld their cordial, even enthusiastic, praise and adulation from one anywhere near like her.

Justice Harlan.

With the death of Justice Harlan, the oldest member in years and service on our supreme bench, the last link connecting that court with the ante-bellum era is broken. Justice Harlan was appointed to the high tribunal by President Hayes in 1877 from Kentucky, where he was born seventy-eight years ago. He had served with the union army during the civil war; he had been a whig, but later became a republican; twice defeated for governor on the republican ticket, and once presented by Kentucky for the party's nominee as vice president. As one of a group of southern republicans holding to a broad-gauged view of the present and future, he helped to advance sectional and national interests by identifying them and unifying them, and held aloof from the narrow prejudices of the day.

Justice Harlan was a large man in every way—large in stature, and large in outlook, and in his third of a century on the bench has been a real force in molding the epoch-making judicial decisions promulgated during that time. Just now he happens to be most in the public mind because of his dissent in the Standard Oil and Tobacco trust cases, wherein the so-called "rule of reason" was laid down as the test of compliance with the Sherman anti-trust law. While his position as stated by him in vigorous and emphatic language has furnished practically all the arguments used by those who have been decrying that decision, his most important contributions will be found to have been in settling other, and more far-reaching, questions of constitutional law. His work as one of the arbitrators on the Bering sea tribunal, which brought about the amicable adjustment of our differences with Great Britain, is to be credited with materially furthering the cause of peace through an object-lesson that will be often pointed to by arbitration champions.

Following out the Appropriation.

By the late legislature another building is to be erected on the downtown campus of the state university at Lincoln, which will be money thrown away whenever the university is relocated on a more suitable and roomy site, as it must eventually be. Still, we may hope the day will come in the dim and distant future when public money is spent with as much care and foresight as private money.

Chairman Platt of the democratic county committee says he was not interested in registration frauds last year. But Mr. Platt was deputy county attorney, with all the prosecuting machinery in his hands, last year, just the same as he is now. Can the fact that his law partner, "Johnny" Reagan, ran for state senator on the democratic ticket last year have had anything to do with it?

The Three Democratic Nominees for Supreme Judge are Said to be Accompanying Mr. Bryan on his speaking tour of Nebraska in the capacity of live exhibits. The great danger is that the orator may incidentally lapse into one of his prohibition speeches, in which event some of the live exhibits would become dead issues.

One object of the American Prison association is the improvement of laws relating to public offenses and offenders. When it reaches this subject the prison congress is invited to inspect the criminal laws of Nebraska, which, we believe, will not suffer by comparison with the laws of the most progressive of our states.

President Taft recently remarked that it was pretty hard nowadays to tell who is a republican and who is a democrat. Possibly—yet in the campaign of 1888, they were readily distinguished by the black and white hat bands.

California political purists might take time to reflect that that grand old reform state of Colorado, where politics is immaculate, if Judge Lindsey's word goes, has had woman suffrage for many years.

Easterners See Things.

There is a gleam of comfort in the news from the west that the receipts of wheat and cattle are so heavy as to compel a sag in prices.

Why Should Jim Worry?

Uncle Jim Hill is in a gloomy mood. He says there has been too much political ghost dancing. Why should he worry? Let the political guests pay the piper.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha COMPILED FROM BEE FILES OCT. 15.

Thirty Years Ago.

It is announced that C. W. Mead has entirely severed his connection with the Omaha Smelting works, having sold his interest in Guy L. Barton. The lately elected officers are: Guy C. Barron, president; J. H. Millard, vice president; E. W. Nash, secretary and treasurer; Charles Balbach, superintendent.

Ernest Wiggins, a battery man at the Western Union, met with a serious accident while scuffling with a young man in the office, an ink eraser being thrown and hitting him in the eye. Dr. Demise attended him.

At the teachers' meeting at the East school the question of ventilation and physical culture for the pupils was discussed. Superintendent Lane giving the teachers some good advice.

E. W. Whittie, the celebrated revivalist of Chicago, is a guest at the Creighton house.

Sixteen men, two boys and two women appeared under guard of the sheriff in the district court today to enter formal plea of the various charges listed in them. Among the celebrated cases listed is that of Charles De Groat, up for arson. The Driving Park association is rebuilding the blown down structure and fence and will have it in good condition in a few days.

Mr. Robert Patrick left today for New York to continue his studies at Columbia Law school.

Miss W. E. Ulica, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. E. M. Morsman.

Mr. John Hendricks and Miss Augusta Freimur were married at the residence of the groom.

Miss Beulah Shiverick is in the city, the guest of her brother, Mr. Charles Shiverick.

Twenty Years Ago.

Mary Wolf, a domestic at the Eagle house, called on the police court for a complaint against John Shradar, a boarder at the hotel, for slapping her face.

The Hon. Chris Harman announced himself a candidate for the office of city treasurer.

The body of J. J. Corigan, late county commissioner, had scarcely been laid at rest in its grave until half a dozen men were out announcing themselves as candidates for his place on the board.

Mrs. E. M. Morsman gave one of the prettiest luncheons of the season at her home in the afternoon, the design being to bring together young married friends of the hostess with a few unmarried ones, and these were: Mesdames Dana Lader, C. K. Coutant, C. E. Yost, Captain Bourke, Alfred Millard, L. P. Funkhouser, George Stobbs, C. Will Hamilton, L. M. Bennett, William A. Redick, Louis Bradford, James H. McIntosh, T. H. Boggs, Clement Chase, Misses Millard, Yost, McClintock, McKenna and Sherwood.

Charles E. Elgutter came out as a First ward republican candidate for the school board.

Mr. Cox of Blair went to the Farnam Street Theater and took his daughter, Miss Alice Cox, out of the line-up, "The Gaiety Circle," and forced her to accompany him to the dear old fireside at Blair.

Ten Years Ago.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Reed.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Crandall.

In the evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Humphrey, their eldest daughter, Miss Isabelle Anna, was married to Mr. Newman Hall Hawkins, of Selbert, Colo., by Rev. H. C. Herring.

Mr. E. A. Cuddey executed a legal statement and had it published to the effect that he withdrew the \$5000 reward he had offered for the arrest and conviction of Pat Crowe and his associates in the kidnaping of his son, Eddie.

Mrs. W. D. Percival entertained a party of about forty women informally at her home, 1521 Corby street, in the afternoon.

Miss Mona Martin gave a smart dance at the Country club in the evening in honor of her friend, Miss Blanche Estabrook of Chicago.

Senator Dietrich stopped in Omaha on his way to Hastings from Washington, having come by way of Cleveland to consult with Senator Hanna.

John Darlow, a newboy of 16, fell from a north bound car at Sixteenth and Burt streets, and was severely injured.

People and Events

Flowing from Arkansas comes the melancholy news that unless forest conservation is started in the state all once upon hunting is gone forever.

Tom Edison's enthusiastic greeting of Miss Liberty on his return from Europe gives the impression that he would rather be a lamp post in the Orange groves of Jersey than a monarch in the old world.

If all goes well with the Minnesota rate regulation case in the high court, steps will be taken to regulate the price of railroad pipe and railroad gandwiches. The gopher state is determined to clutch monopoly in the vitals.

The merger of two monthly magazines in New York puts up to the courts the task of digging out of a cobweb of books the whereabouts of \$28,000 in assets which disappeared between the inception and finish of the merger.

The "model" mayor of a Minnesota town has been convicted of arson, and the head of a St. Louis society organized "to protect working people from loan sharks" has been arrested on a warrant charging usury. It is not always safe to measure a man by the talk of his press agent.

Just as soon after landing in New York as she could catch her breath Mrs. Gardner announced that she has a protégé who will astonish the world. If the younger duplicate the exclamation points Mrs. Gardner scattered along her traveled routes she will have to step lively and then some.

"Prof." J. C. Marks of Chicago, hair-voyant and palmist, preached to the spiritualists of Kenosha, Wis., on a Sunday night recently, and on the succeeding work days worked members of the cult for a fine bunch of real money. He told them how they could double their money by means of his art. Various sums in the three figures were handed to him, and he was given a check for \$1000 with instructions to open the bank on the following Sunday. On the day of the grand opening the victims found the bars filled with waste paper and the "professor" out of sight.

\$20 Watch for Only \$12.50 EVERY YOUNG MAN Should have a watch. It gives one pleasure and prestige, and is in fact, almost an indispensable article. For this week only we have 25-year gold filled cases—Ladies' and Gents' Watches—with 15 jewel movements we will sell at the above price. IT WILL PAY YOU TO INVEST. Step in and let us talk it over - Act at once. SEE OUR SHOW WINDOWS. Mandelberg's 1522 FARNAM GIFT SHOP 1522 FARNAM STREET

BLASTS FROM RAM'S HORN.

A religion that costs nothing is worth just that much. It is the dog without teeth that sometimes barks the most.

Trusting God is the one thing we can all do, and always do.

The devil never knows what to make of the cheerful giver.

It may be right to fast, but it is wrong to look as if you starved.

When we do as God says he is responsible for what happens.

The man who knows God best is the one who trusts him most.

When there is nothing we can do, there is much that God will do.

Bringing the prayers closer together will put the sins farther apart.

A wrong man is a lost man, no matter how much new rent he pays.

The man with a doubt is like a man with a millstone about his neck.

The man who allows himself to feel mean will soon look that way.

The trouble with most of us is that we talk too much and do too little.

The smaller the congregation the harder it is to dodge the preaching.

If you would live well, take time to draw a long breath now and then.

When the light is bright nobody finds any fault with the lamp post.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: A clergyman has threatened to resign if the pews in his church are empty on Sunday. But hasn't the time passed when people could be scared into going to church?

Brooklyn Eagle: A Philadelphia pastor is arranging to start a church for women only. "Hymns, but No Hims," is his motto, apparently. Feminine psychology is mighty hard for even a minister to understand.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: A Methodist conference in Toronto was alarmed at evidences of decline in the growth of Methodism since the church houses have been placed in competition with clubs. There is a growing disposition, it is charged, to return to the things of the spirit and look more to the heaven than to the lump.

Springfield Republic: The responsibility of appointing the judges of the supreme court of the United States is nothing to that incurred by the prime minister of England in appointing new bishops. He has lately been called severe to account for the behavior of the newly-appointed bishop of Salisbury, who officiated, says the complainers, in churches in which the law is habitually violated, and himself "wears a mitre and pectoral cross, neither of which ornaments was sanctioned, even by the First Prayer Book of Edward VI."

"BRYAN AT HIS WORST."

Insinuating Improper Motives in Judicial Appointments. New York Tribune (dem.)

Mr. Bryan is again assailing the integrity of the United States supreme court, and through the columns of the Commonwealth sends this challenge to President Taft:

"Mr. Bryan challenges me to make public the written and verbal recommendations upon which he appointed Justice White to the position of chief justice over Justice Harlan, and the recommendations, written and verbal, which he appointed the justice whom he placed on the supreme bench. Did he know how they stood on the trust question, or was it purely accidental that all of his appointees took the trust side of the question?"

"A clear implication of improper motives in the elevation of Justice White and the appointment of Justices Lurton, Hughes, Lamar and Van Devanter. They must have been sounded on the trust question. How otherwise did it happen that they all took the trust side of the question?"

No wonder President Taft is moved to indignation. It is an imputation not only on his own motives in judicial appointments, but upon those of the court in interpreting the law—and "for mere political purposes," as he said yesterday.

This cool Bryan assumption of what was to be proved will not escape notice. Did these judges take the trust side? Was it taking that side to join in a decree dissolving the two most notorious and offensive trusts in the country? Was it taking that side to unite in an opinion which makes the statute apply to every effective of unreasonable restraint of trade?"

Here is Sir Frederick Pollock, one of England's first lawyers, expressing amazement that any one should charge the court with changing the law in putting a reasonable construction on it. He is clearly not accustomed to demagogue politicians of the Bryan type.

Great Discoveries in Prospect.

New York Tribune. The promise of an answer, to the question, "What are soft drinks?" is quoted to make a wondering world sit up and take notice. If Dr. Wiley can tell us the actual composition of the various "phosphates" and "minerals" and what not else of the soda counter he will be entitled to rank among the boldest discoverers of the ages.

Some Work Ahead.

Philadelphia Bulletin. It is estimated that the supreme court of the United States which convenes will decide four hundred cases before the close of the winter term. And yet there are those who insist that a place at the supreme bench is an easy one.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

Clinton to Cluleigh who is afraid to go home—He a man and face the music, Cluleigh—I don't mind the music, it's the words.—Chicago Tribune.

"Is she a girl of good taste?" "Excellent. She never orders more than \$250 worth of food no matter how swell the cafe you take her to."—Detroit Free Press.

"Fish—the man who loves a woman can't help being elevated." "And the man who loves more than one is apt to be sent up, too."—Judge.

"There's only one way to make aviation safe," said the man who loves legal formalities. "What's that?" "Get some good lawyer to prove that the law of gravitation is unconstitutional."—Baltimore American.

It was a dark morning and Mr. Dorkins was groping around in the basement when somebody suddenly flashed a lantern on him.

"Mechanically he threw up his hands." "In the gas meter inspector," explained the intruder.

Whereupon Mr. Dorkins held his hands up still higher.—Chicago Tribune.

"What a poor young man needs is a thrifty, economical wife." "You talk like an animated home journal. What a poor young man really needs is a rich, liberal wife."—Pittsburgh Post.

"Do you think I will be considered a success in statesmanship?" asked the young man who is learning politics. "If all dependent upon your Sorghum, 'on whether you get going at a time when you can take credit for prosperity that was bound to arrive or blame for depression that couldn't be helped.'"—Washington Star.

"Elfinor and Mary had quite a squabble last night over Venice, and Mary proved she was right." "But Elfinor has seen Venice." "And Mary has seen it twenty times—in moving pictures."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It was just after the apple episode in Eden. "How fortunate it occurred at this season of the year," remarked Eve, "when the leaves are of such stunning shades." Thereupon she picked herself a new gown.—Chicago Tribune.

"Darling," he murmured, "whatever induced you to care for a fellow like me?" "I really don't know, George," she replied. "Pa threatens to send me to a brain specialist."—Boston Transcript.

PRECEPTS OF SOLOMON.

King Solomon, the story says, had many, many wives— He married them in bargain lots of two and three and five and seven.

He lavished costly gems on them and fed them spices sweet, And showered prizes violet, with singing, at their feet.

The story says that Solomon was wise beyond