THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) — EVENING — SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG

It is to be expected that a new broom will sweep clean at the start.

Precedent has won another victory over patriotism in the United States senate.

Lloyd George appears to be as firm in England as though he had been elected for a four-year term.

If five of the seven commissioners were democrats, would they make a republican mayor? Not by a jugful.

Next to the splutter of the machine gun, the noise of the riveting hammer is the saddest music the kaiser has to hear.

Yes, but there are not one but two bachelors among the city commissioners chosen at our recent municipal election.

"No official can go on being re-elected forever."—World-Herald. Certain United States senators and congressmen will be wise to take notice.

The United States now has a half million fighting men across the water. The kaiser will be advised of their presence very soon if he does not already know it.

It would help a lot if the food administration and the bakers would get together on bread standards and stick to them. This everlasting changing of weights and prices is too confusing to be assuring.

If the voters had designated the particular departments which each of the commissioners is to manage, this pulling and hauling and trading for department assignments would be forestalled. Really, that might be the better way.

A Billion Bushels of Wheat.

Secretary Houston of the Department of Agriculture is quite optimistic in his forecast for the wheat crop of the coming season. He talks of the possibility of a billion bushels, although this is far from being a probability. It is reasonably certain, though, that the yield of wheat in the United States will be far greater than that of last season. Already the improvement noted in the fall-sown crop has lifted the estimated yield by 12,000,000 bushels over the April forecast. This, however, only provides for 572,539,000 bushels, which will require 428,000,000 bushels of the spring-sown variety to bring the total up to the billion point. Last year's total for spring wheat was 232,758,000 bushels, so that the crop this year will have to be almost double that in order to attain the secretary's goal. In 1915 the total wheat raised was a little above a billion bushels, of which winter contributed 673,947,000 and spring furnished 351,854,000 bushels. How great an acreage has been sown to spring wheat will not be known for some time. A far better prospect than last season is reported. The established fact is, that unless some calamity now overtakes the crop, the yield of wheat for 1918 will be much larger than that of 1917, and a corresponding surplus will be at hand to feed the hungry abroad who are depending on America.

A GOOD JOB—THE COURT HOUSE NEXT.

The turnover of the city hall is admittedly due to a rampant feeling among Omaha voters that a change of control is overdue.

The city hall crowd had simply been in power too long, with too much scandal, too much looseness and extravagance, too many shady transactions, too much nepotism, too much accumulated rust.

It is time to wake up to the fact that the conditions prevailing in the city hall that aroused the people to the point of discrediting the bunch are duplicated across the street in the court house in the county board's management of the county affairs.

The throttle governing the outflow of money from the county treasury is as wide open as that governing the outflow from the city treasury. The do-nothing employes over there drawing fat salaries are as plentiful; the county institutions are about as costly to the taxpayer as they could be; the questionable deals causing talk of graft are just as numerous. In a word, the one thing urgent in the court house, as in the city hall, is a change of control of the managing board—a clean-out of the barnacles, pie-biters and chair-warmers—a business grip on the purse strings that will spend the money intelligently and get us full money's worth for it.

Omaha has done a good job in applying the broom to the city hall. The steam behind the sweeper must not be allowed to die down without doing the same job in the court house—without putting the ring in the county board out of business.

Hitchcock Lands—The Kaiser Laughs.

Despite his notorious record of pro-Germanism and his obvious unfitness for the place, Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock of Nebraska has been landed as chairman of the committee on foreign relations to succeed the late Senator Stone of Missouri by virtue of the seniority rule of promotion.

The kaiser and Von Bernstorff, with whom Hitchcock was closely hobnobbing while the ambassador was pursuing his intrigues in Washington, must be laughing up their sleeves to see this position—so important in our war and peace strategy—manned by a senator who has done more to earn a red eagle than most of his imperial majesty's subservient counsellors.

The senate committee on foreign relations, in discharge of its constitutional duties, is one of the most vital parts of our government machinery—more so in time of war than at any other time. Its chairman should be a man of experience in world politics, and today more than ever is it required that he have the confidence of statesmen and leaders abroad as well as people at home—a confidence Hitchcock has forfeited.

Up to our very entrance into the war Senator Hitchcock was openly pro-German. He sponsored the kaiser's bill to stop the export of arms to the allies and to make America helpless by closing down all our munitions factories. He proposed a measure to help the kaiser still further by shutting off the sale of securities by the allies in this country.

Even after our entrance into war Hitchcock gave out an interview saying he saw no reason for us to declare war against Austria, the kaiser's partner in crime, and only a few weeks ago, through his newspaper, he sought to preserve the right of alien enemy subjects to vote in Nebraska over the next presidential election.

From start to finish, we regret to say, Senator Hitchcock has not been "right" on the war. Of all the members of the foreign relations committee, he is the one who conspicuously falls shortest of the full measure of Americanism which the leadership of that committee should command.

Under these conditions the elevation of Senator Hitchcock to this chairmanship, while a fine vindication of the moss-covered rules, cherished by our American house of lords, is an insult to the loyal and patriotic people of this country and an affront to our allies. A former United States senator recently said that it would be easier to expel Hitchcock than to set aside the operation of the priority rule in his favor and what has happened verifies that statement. The sooner the senate frees itself from the onus of such a rule the better it will be.

It is now plain that seven commissioners to govern our city hall business are needlessly too many. Three commissioners, consisting of a mayor, a commissioner of public works, and a commissioner of public safety, together with an independent elected auditor to keep check on them, would fill the bill at least as well, if not much better.

Germany is now feeding European neutrals on itemized statements of what frightfulness has cost the oppressed who have fallen under the heel of the kaiser. The other side of the picture will be exposed later on, when what it has cost Germany will appear.

Finland is to have a German king, too. Presently the kaiser will have each of his six sons provided with a kingdom, demonstrating the prudence that has withheld them from the danger of the battle line.

Farmers as Favorites of Fortune

War Time Prices and Big Crops Brings Home the Coin

New York Evening Post.

The latest government crop predictions, foretelling increased crops, with wheat at the head of the list, estimated at about 900,000,000 bushels, and decreased prices for practically nothing, make urban humanity turn a moist eye of envy in the farmer's direction. Not so long ago those of us who habitually dressed in store clothes and could rely with a reasonable degree of certitude upon a pay envelope every Saturday, pretended not to pity the man who, all summer through, worked a daylight day, and who seldom saw any long green save that which flourished in his fields and in the wood lot. Professors of history of those days pretended to be worried by the drop in our rural population, and foresaw for us the fate of Rome. Some of us, who remember free silver days and populism, marvel how times have changed, how the more fortunate half of our people has succeeded, by a happy turn of fate's wheel, in melting down its "cross of gold" into a comfortable surplus at the bank. For much more than a decade the farmer's stock has been rapidly going up; the great international calamity, with its accompanying food scarcity, has merely accelerated a steady improvement in his condition.

No one can deny that during this war, in particular, our 50,000,000 or so fellow citizens who live on and by the land certainly fare better, both absolutely and comparatively, than any other considerable element of the population. Even your twenty-dollar-a-day man has to pay the farmer tribute through the agency of the butcher, the grocer and candlestick-maker. Your farmer has no expenses similar to those of the city worker. He pays no landlord a war advance; he eats his own products except when it pays better to sell his hogs at $15 a hundred and buy part of them back later on in the shape of bacon daintily put up in glass. He gets practically everything he requires off his land except his clothes, which obviously need be less ostentatious or elaborate than those of the city man. And even these clothes he can get by mail-order cheaper than at the store. In short, the rise in the cost of living affects him only pleasantly, on the surplus side of his ledger.

But the farmer has the advantage not only as a buyer, but as a seller also. Every other industry finds itself faced with government regulation. More and more manufacturers are coming under the "administrator's" thumb. Not so the tiller of fields, basely misrepresented by Millet in "The Man With the Hoe." Some slight attempts have been made to regulate crop prices. Wheat was pegged at $2.20, to the accompanying wails and lamentations of rural communities. But there the regulation pretty well stops. Why? Because Washington knows that the farmer's business is the most elastic of all, and capable of the greatest diversification.

Unless, therefore, the authorities decide to regulate all agricultural products, the farmer will, without doubt, find himself pretty safe behind the law of supply and demand. And there is little likelihood of his being socialized in this manner. For, although he has become prosperous as never before, the atmosphere of oppression and misfortune which surrounded him in the days of 1893, the melodrama of mortgage foreclosure, still hovers about him. He is still a privileged character, to be protected and boosted on every occasion in congress. Besides, he and his family constitute about half the electorate, and therefore it doesn't seem likely that even his 30-cent cotton will be regulated. The only fly in his ointment, at present, would appear to be the labor question, which worries him as much as it does any other industrialist. Sixty dollars a month and board is being paid out west for farm labor, and none to be had even at that. Here he must compete with the city employer, and consequently will have to revise his ideas about the value of hired men, or he and his sons will have to do all the work themselves. But even so, the whole country is anxious to help him; the women are turning out an army of farm laborers, and the boys are being organized for his assistance. Well we all know that upon bumper crops depends success in the war; and so long as the farmer's factory of acres produces to the limit of its capacity we can afford to see him wax fat in prosperity.

Soldiers and the Suffrage

The decision of the War department that soldiers in France shall not be permitted to vote for members of congress or other offices next November is conveyed to congress, not by a communication from the president, but by a letter of Adjutant General McCain to Senator Vardaman. Whether the president has ever passed on the question we do not know. "The department has reached the decision that their (the soldiers') vote cannot be taken without serious interference with military efficiency." It "will permit soldiers in this country to vote as their respective states may direct."

In other words the secretary of war takes the same position that Edwin M. Stanton, perhaps his most distinguished predecessor, took in the civil war till he was overruled by Abraham Lincoln. Lincoln saw that an American soldier does not cease to be an American citizen and that his vote should count as much as any slacker's in determining American political policy.

We had one presidential election while the civil war was going on. Union soldiers could only vote in accordance with state laws; some of the loyal states had made no provision for such voting. But in 1864 116,887 soldiers' votes, representing 12 states, were counted for Lincoln and 33,748 for McClellan. This relative showing has some significance, perhaps, for 1920, if the war goes on so long, though in 1864 no result in any state was affected by the soldiers' vote. Lincoln ran for re-election against a general popular with his men and not without friends throughout the army and beat him three to one. That a civilian would have been worse beaten is certain. That the sentiment of fighting Americans is to sustain a fighting administration can hardly be denied.

The problem today is a graver one. We may have a million and a half of our best men in France by November. Perhaps 20,000,000 men and women will be entitled to vote for members of the house and senators. The per cent in France might easily make the difference between a majority for Wilson's party and a majority against that party. We imagine congress will want to be shown why a mere casting and counting of votes hurts "military efficiency," and how. Possibly the president will want to be shown. Sentimentally, Americans generally are opposed to disfranchising wearers of the uniform; sentimentally they are opposed to having the nation's army kept out of touch with the duties of American citizenship. Between the breadth of Abraham Lincoln and the forceful narrowness of Edwin M. Stanton the choice of President Wilson should not be hard to forecast.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Can Hitchcock Qualify?

Kearney Hub.

Washington advices are to the effect that Senator Hitchcock will in all probability be promoted to the chairmanship of the foreign relations committee made vacant by the recent death of Senator Stone of Missouri. The sum and substance of the supposition is that the senate will not set up a new precedent by ignoring Hitchcock, next in order, for that might catch some other grave and reverend senator later on.

We all understand very well how the senate of the United States is bound to precedent to a greater extent, perhaps, than any other body on earth, the next nearest being the house of bishops of the Episcopal church in this country. Customarily the house of bishops forms a hollow square and saves the good name of the church by protecting an offending bishop, but recently in the case of Bishop Paul Jones of Utah it departed from that precedent so far as to permit him to resign on evidence that he was suffering from pro-Germanism and anti-American pacifism. This was the wise, sensible, patriotic thing to do.

But what shall we say for the senate of the United States? Here for instance is La Follette, whose presence in the senate is protested by every patriotic person in America, and against whom charges have been made and his expulsion asked for much greater offenses than were committed by Bishop Paul Jones. La Follette stays; sticks, in fact; because the senate is too cowardly to break down the old precedents and do the thing that is right because it is right.

Now as to Hitchcock's case: We believe that no person is doubting Hitchcock's ability. We might doubt his democracy, and even his political sincerity, but we shall not be prone to question his intelligence. But he does not for all that measure up to the standard of a man who should head that great committee—a man who should stand somewhere for some considerable length of time and should have established a record for standing conscientiously and consecutively for American interests and ideals.

Indeed, some of Hitchock's offenses are worse than the offenses of La Follette, and we are sure that no one would be so bold as to whisper that the Wisconsin senator be made chairman of that committee. It is true that Hitchcock confesses now that he was mistaken, that he has seen a new light, and that he stands ready to stand shoulder to shoulder with those who are for America first and win the war at any cost. And while he is making this confession we can not forget his alliance with the German-American alliance which insured his re-election in 1916. In the face of that one damaging fact, not to mention a few others quite as damaging, we may still ask: "Can he qualify?"

Schools Must "Carry On"

In taking issue with Dr. Claxton's needless press agenting in behalf of the retention of the German language in this country Dr. W. T. Hornaday expresses the view of the great majority of Americans. The national commissioner of education is wrong. The German language will stand through the ages as the medium of expression of barbarism. Nothing that it represents, nothing that it expresses, is wanted by Americans. Hereafter the secondary languages of this country will be French, Italian and Spanish. To France we will go for much that has heretofore been foisted upon us by the insidious German propaganda, of which we have been too much the victim. Germany stands for barbarism, France for civilization.

Despite the criticism it has evoked, another recommendation of Commissioner Claxton will have the approval of thinking persons, as it has had that of President Wilson. This is that the youth of the country not of draft age should remain in the schools and the colleges "carrying on."

Many Americans have not yet fully grasped the underlying meaning of selective service. Still under the spell of the volunteer system inheritance, they urge boys to rush to enlist in the military service. Commendable as is the patriotic spirit of the youth who would desert school or college for the colors, their duty is to stick to their present tasks and await their turn, which will come as each reaches manhood and is needed.

The draft law assures to the nation all the men it needs and can care for. Another need of the nation—present and future—is a full supply of educated youth. The flower of America's young manhood is now in uniform. How many of these splendid young men will return to aid in the important work of rebuilding no man can say. Unless there are others to fill the places of those who do not return the nation will be crippled.

It may come hard with the youth of the schools and colleges to wait and "carry on," but that is the best service they can now render their country.—New York Herald.

The Bee's Letter Box

State Rights and Secession.

Grand Island, Neb., May 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: In a letter appearing in your issue of this date a writer refers to those who assume to deny the constitutional right of a state to secede from the union as being "relics of the stone age." I fear in his own person he himself best exemplifies the phrase. His words are: "One of your correspondents takes exception to Vice President Marshall's statement that the south had the constitutional right to secede from the union. Let him learn that the doctrine of states' rights was held by Presidents Jefferson, Madison, John Quincy Adams, Polk, Taylor, Monroe, Pierce, Harrison, Van Buren and Buchanan—that President Wilson holds it—that Daniel Webster held it," etc. The implication here is that state rights include of necessity the right to secede. Everyone believes in state rights. But, thank God, few citizens of our republic believe in the right of any state to secede and break up the nation. He who does so believe is a "relic of the stone age." But I challenge the accuracy of your correspondent. He says President Wilson believes in the right of secession. In Volume IV of his "History of the American People," page 201, President Wilson says of the right to withdraw from the union. "It was an assumption the theory of which would hardly have been seriously questioned while the generation lived which made the union, though that generation would have been as ready as any that followed it to make protest, it might be of arms, against actual secession." I shall be interested to see formal, documentary proof that President Wilson has changed his view. Your correspondent says President Buchanan believed in secession. On page 203, of this same book, President Wilson says "Buchanan promptly and unequivocally denied the right of the states to secede." And of Daniel Webster's position the same writer affirms "For a majority of the nation no conception of the union was now possible but that which Mr. Webster had seemed to create and bring one for all to their consciousness in the debate with Hayne." And every school boy knows Webster's ringing utterance "There can be no such thing as a peaceable secession."

I trench no further on your space. The claim as to belief in secession on the part of other presidents may well be put away in a pigeon hole marked "Important if true."

LOUIS A. ARTHUR.

SMILING LINES.

Young Lady (on her first visit west)—What do you have that coil of line on your saddle for?

Cowboy—That line, as you call it, lady, we use for catching cattle and horses.

Young Lady—How interesting! And what do you use for bait?—Boston Transcript.

Gladys—Would you sooner be an old man's darling or a young man's slave?

Penelope—A young man's slave—it is so much easier breaking a young man in and making him toe the mark.—Chicago Herald.

"Queer, wasn't it, that the woman who had a lamp thrown at her got such heavy damages?"

"Why was it queer?"

"Because it was manifestly a case of light assault."—Baltimore American.

"We don't know what we're fighting for," complained a Prussian private.

"What's the difference?" rejoined another. "We wouldn't even get it, anyhow."—Washington Star.

"I suppose it is the ambition of every girl to marry a millionaire."

"Many have hopes."

"And many of those hopes must be blasted. However, there seem to be enough lieutenants for all."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Miss Muddle—Do you know anything that is really good to preserve the complexion?

Miss Knox—Why, dear? Are you interested in somebody who has one?—Boston Transcript.

Examining Officer—And why did you assault the sentry in this brutal fashion?

Private Hank (late of the gas house gang)—Well, de guy sez he challenges me, so I busts him one in de jaw.—Jester.

Husband—Hurrah! I've got a week's vacation.

Wife—How nice. Now you can dig the garden, clean out the cellar and whitewash the kitchen.—Puck.

"Pa, are all those young doctors in the hospital where we were German prisoners?"

"Of course not, my boy; why do you ask that?"

"Because somebody said they were interns."—Baltimore American.

IF GOD IS WITH THE GERMANS.

If God is with the Germans,
Then I choose otherwise:
I'd rather hold the devil's truth
Than half the German lies.

If God is with the Germans,
Then good-by, God, for me:
I'd rather join the devil's crowd
That fights to make men free.

If God is with the Germans,
Then every wrong is right:
And falsehood, rape and murder foul
Are virtues in his sight.

If God is with the Germans,
I'd rather go to hell
And sizzle with the allied hosts
And with the devil dwell.

If God is with the Germans,
I'm damned while ages roll;
But down in hell I'll thank my stars
I did not sell my soul.

—DR. E. E. VIOLETTE.

"Over There and Here"

Belgium's church bells ring no more. The Hun invader takes them as he does all other movable "booty," sending them to the melting pot to be made into guns.

Raleigh Hughes, an Annapolis graduate, declined a naval appointment that meant a desk job, and rushed to a recruiting station and enlisted. The live ones want service, not jobs.

"You big fat Dutchman," his "loving wife" called Philip H. Lester of Detroit. Lester resented the unkind name and showed the court that he was born in Sweden. The court held that the intent was to slur Lester as a German, and that was sufficient ground for divorce. So ordered.

A trolley car painted red, white and blue, the motorman togged out as Uncle Sam and the conductoress garbed as Columbia, is the unique war stamp sales shop rolling along the surface lines in New York City. The street car people staged the plan and are winning applause and business all along the line.

One of the first cases coming under the so-named moratorium for soldiers and sailors was decided in favor of the defendant, an enlisted man, by a Minneapolis court. The plaintiff sought to foreclose on a contract for the purchase of a home on the installment plan, on which $55 had been paid. The court, however, intimated that if plaintiff refunded the $55 paid in, foreclosure would be allowed.

"Hats off to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Strawn of the Barneston vicinity," exclaims the Beatrice Express. "They have just given Gage county a real object lesson in patriotism." The Express relates that Mr. Strawn, a young married farmer, had a low draft number and would not be called for some time, but, finding a neighbor registrant had deserted, a family council decided that Cecil's duty lay in joining the colors. He is now at Funston. "Cecil Strawn and wife," concludes the Express, "are of the stuff which has made America what it is today. All honor to them."

TODAY

One Year Ago Today in the War.

The Italian war mission arrived in Washington.

London received the first disquieting reports from Russia.

British launched attack against Bulgarians southwest of Lake Doiran.

The Day in History.

William E. Reed, Omaha manager for Clay, Robinson & Co., born 1872.

Charles E. Ady, life insurance man, born in 1862.

Viscount Bryce, former British ambassador at Washington, born in Belfast, Ireland, 80 years ago.

Sir Thomas J. Lipton, merchant and sportsman, born in Glasgow, 68 years ago.

James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York Herald, born in New York City 77 years ago today.

This Day in History.

1812—Montgomery Blair, President Lincoln's postmaster-general, born in Kentucky. Died at Silver Spring, Maryland, July 27, 1883.

1842—Rear Admiral Francis A. Cook, who commanded Schley's flagship at battle of Santiago, born at Southampton, Mass. Died October 8, 1913.

1861—In response to the call of President Lincoln, the first Vermont contingent of volunteers reached New York City.

1894—Monument to the mother of Washington unveiled at Fredericksburg, Va.

Just 30 Years Ago Today

J. D. Iler has sold the old Boyd packing house to the soap manufacturing firm of Page, Dere & Co. of Creston, Iowa. The firm will immediately commence to manufacture soap here, giving employment to about 50 men and turn out about 250 boxes of soap daily.

The mayor has called a special election for Tuesday, May 22, to vote upon the subject of granting a franchise to the cable tramway company to build and maintain tracks on a number of streets in this city.

The building contractors and material furnishers' association will hold an important meeting this evening to complete the organization of the builders' exchange which was undertaken some time ago.

Richard Kitchen has returned after an absence of several weeks.

Four teams stuck in the mud on N street, in one block, were on exhibition today, and they were good teams.

Round About the State

This is "clean-up week" in Schuyler, and every town patriot is admonished to keep the home fires burning rubbish.

Cy Black of the Hickman Enterprise, having calmly studied alien plots and other disloyal activities, believes the time has come to "order out the firing squad."

"It is refreshing to note," says the Nebraska City Press, "that the 'dollar slacker' is a rare bird. Only in isolated instances, taking the state as a whole, do we hear of men refusing to come to the aid of their country in its greatest hour of need."

Two foolish booze runners gathered up a cargo of 40 quarts of Cheyenne lightning and imagined they could put it over for coin in Nebraska. They got by several near-the-boundary towns and might have succeeded had they ducked Kearney. Kearney can sniff a booze van ten miles or something like that. This one didn't get away, and the town sleuths corralled the precious cargo and the owners. Wonder if that far-flung sniff wins a snifter?

Editor John E. Kavanaugh, the new steam radiator of the York Democrat, makes a broad Raleigh bow to the community and promises to boost for all things that make for progress and general uplift. "Every legitimate effort," he says, "to advance the interests of humanity, the welfare of the community, the upbuilding of the town, the growth of the community and the betterment of civil life will have the support of this newspaper, and to that end we invite the co-operation of every citizen."

Editorial Shrapnel

Washington Post: When Bill the boche loses his throne he can at least claim he has given the world its crowning example of the high cost of firing.

Washington Post: Those giant Hun murder boats may be able to go 10,000 miles, but not at the rate of the dreadnoughts of the air which will chase them.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The brotherhood of man!—Well, America's co-operation with England, France, Italy, Belgium, Portugal and the rest of them is part of it.

Minneapolis Tribune: Germany demands from Russia an exchange of well prisoners for sick ones. From what we have heard of German prisons there couldn't be any other kind of exchange.

New York World: Petrograd has never yet been entered by a foreign foe. But as it dates back only to May, 1703, when the first house was built on its site, its unique distinction among continental capitals is of only two centuries' duration, while Athens and Rome count their age in millenniums.

New York Herald: Hindenburg has had thirty days of grace added to the date he promised the German people he would be in Paris, and is practically as far from his goal today as he when he gave his promise. It can be said for the ruffian of the wooden image, however, that he hasn't yet equalled the kaiser's record for Parisian dinners missed.

Twice Told Tales

One Class of War Workers.

A government official said at a banquet:

"There are some men who desire to do war work of a showy, facile and non-dangerous nature. These men are to be found in all the Allied countries. Doubtless they are to be found among our enemies, too.

"They remind me of a colored brother who got religion. He was a lazy chap, a remarkably lazy chap, this colored brother. Nevertheless he proclaimed loudly that he was going to help on the good cause with all his strength.

"He wound up his first prayer in this manner:

"'Use me, Lord, use me—in mah advisory capacity!'"—Washington Star.

Springing the Trap.

"Before I became an author I had more money than brains, but now I have more brains than money," said the speaker at a meeting.

"How is it with those who have neither?" inquired one of the audience.

"If the gentleman desires to relate his experiences, I will cheerfully give way," was the quick response.—Boston Transcript.

All For Charity.

"Did the old duffer give you anything toward the charity funds you were soliciting?"

"Oh, yes; he gave me a smile of approval. That doesn't cost anything."—Baltimore American.