

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Daily, one year, \$1.00; Six months, \$0.60; Three months, \$0.35.

DELIVERED BY CARRIER: Daily, one year, \$1.00; Six months, \$0.60; Three months, \$0.35.

Advertising: Single copy, 5c; One week, \$1.00; One month, \$3.00; Three months, \$8.00; Six months, \$15.00; One year, \$28.00.

Address all communications to The Omaha Daily Bee, 50703, Omaha, Neb.

REMITTANCES: Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

OFFICES: Omaha—The Bee Building, 215 N. St.; Council Bluffs—12 South St.; Lincoln—38 Little Building; Chicago—144 Marquette Building; Kansas City—Reliance Building; New York—34 West Thirty-third; Washington—72 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE: Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

OCTOBER CIRCULATION: 50,703

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 spots, unused and returned copies for the month of October, 1911, was 50,703.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of November, 1911. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Boost for Omaha, the town that beats visitors right.

With interest the country awaits Mr. Bryan's explanation.

All aboard for the republican bandwagon. Are you on?

No rival of Champ Clark's would want him to stop talking.

Now, 'fess up, if you were one of those who didn't vote at all.

And yet Colonel Roosevelt believes the Outlook is excellent.

Brand Whitlock and nine other socialists were elected mayors in Ohio cities.

Even an unfrosted persimmon ought to taste good to certain candidates now.

Our old friend, Charley Fanning, is entitled to congratulations on keeping his bookkeeper.

The little Chinese emperor can say one thing, though; he never took any soft talk from old Doc Cook.

It is apparent from the election in Maryland of Edgar Allen Poe that literature has not lost its grip on politics.

It is not yet apparent just where "The Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" came in in those New Jersey election returns.

Can Champ Clark, Oscar Underwood and Martin Littleton find anything personal in the election returns?

As he scans the Mexican situation, Dias must recall those touching lines, "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

A widow with \$15,000,000 to her credit has married a young actor, thus converting her fortune into stage money.

The petition candidate has about as much chance on the voting machine as the proverbial snow ball in the melting pot.

Never mind, Harley Moorhead is a fine fellow and made a good race. His fatal mistake was in not running on the republican ticket.

In those states having woman's suffrage, we wonder if folks are permitted to refer to the fair ones as the "silk stocking vote."

Colonel J. J. Astor declares he is worth \$50,000 less than when he was married. At that rate he will be in the poor house in no time.

If teachers' conventions mean school holidays, all the boys and girls will vote unanimously to have them come again, and come often.

Jack Johnson had to pay \$37 for smashing his London landlady's furniture, but he was paid a fortune for the rough house he created at Reno.

That fact that that mystery of a man chopping off his own hand with a hatchet happened in Kansas City would seem to warrant a search for the woman.

Third district democrats have evidently become so accustomed to a check book campaign that they would miss it sadly if it should go out of fashion.

An Iowa woman, on trial for trying to poison her father, says her sister told her to put poison in his coffee. The law, though, looks to the former woman for its satisfaction.

Are the Filipinos Barbarians?

In one of his circular letters dedicating his career in congress to procuring national aid to states for good roads, the newly elected member from the Third Nebraska district sought to drive home his argument with this declaration: We have spent in Panama, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands tens of millions of dollars in building stone roads for barefooted barbarians. I think it would be infinitely wiser to cut out those useless expenditures, and turn out attention to our country first for the benefit of the people who pay taxes.

Waving aside, for the moment, the exaggeration of the amount in tens of millions of dollars, and also the imputation that the Porto Ricans and the Filipinos pay no taxes, the reference to them as "barefooted barbarians" coming from a democratic candidate, for whom Mr. Bryan has gone good, is at least interesting. The democratic position from the very moment that the Philippines were wrested from Spain has been that we should at once turn back the islands to their inhabitants, leaving them to shift for themselves in matters of government, subject only to our protection against foreign invasion. This position has been buttressed on the persistent assertion that the Filipinos are not barbarians, but are amply able to carry on successfully their own experiment in self-government, and that we are doing them an injustice in holding them practically as wards of the nation with only limited participation in their local affairs.

Of course, we do not regard the Filipinos, any more than the Porto Ricans, as "barefooted barbarians," but neither do we believe they are already prepared to discharge the duties of citizenship in the same full measure as devolves upon our people here. There are lots of barefooted races who are not barbarians, and bare feet do not necessarily destroy the value of good roads for their owners.

Canada's Foolish Blunder. Until the report was confirmed many Americans refused to believe that the city authorities of Toronto had excluded the American flag from all moving picture theaters and given notice there and to American manufacturers that the Stars and Stripes must not be displayed in Toronto, which hitherto has been regarded as the most American of all Canadian cities. Montreal, Winnipeg and other Dominion towns, it is said, will follow suit.

This reminds one at once of a peevish child "cutting off his nose to spite his face." The United States with its 95,000,000 people certainly has no time to worry over what a country of 7,000,000 does in this regard. So beyond causing a good deal of amusement and disappointment among those who had formed higher estimations of Canada, this childish blunder can have little effect here.

J. A. MacDonald, the progressive editor of the Toronto Globe, recently said that if the outcome of the reciprocity contest taught Canada the wisdom of a closer alliance with its great Anglo-Saxon neighbor across the line, without regard to annexation, it would, after all, have done well. Evidently it has failed, then, for it is not now apparent that Canada has learned any such lesson.

What has caused this display of spleen toward our colors? The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says in its first place Canada has been very much chagrined at its population figures, showing only 7,000,000, when it had boasted that it would show 9,000,000. In the next place, so many of our Americans who were "taken in" on the Dominion's cheap land found out their mistake and came back to the states. Then, no doubt, the imperialistic prejudice has been fanned by the transparent bogey of annexation, which Champ Clark and other practical jokers have made so much of. The whole situation shows Canada off to very poor advantage. It remains to be seen how long it can afford to shut the Stars and Stripes out. There are so many other places where the Stars and Stripes may go that they really will not miss Canada.

A Mile a Minute in the Air. Aviator Rodgers has made good on his undertaking to fly from the Atlantic to the Pacific and has established a record for speed, making 4,231 miles in 4,224 minutes of actual traveling time, practically a mile a minute. Despite his many mishaps and interruptions, his is the record for long distance travel in an aeroplane and a remarkable achievement.

Rodgers, whose mother and sister followed him by train, has had experience enough to satisfy an ordinary adventurer, but it is quite likely not to satisfy him, and, perhaps, people find themselves hoping that it will not, for he has led them just a little further into the mysteries of aerial navigation than any other has done. What more he will be able to do toward penetrating further this great unexplored field of nature remains to be seen.

In view of the time it took for Rodgers to fly from New York to California the exploit does not fully prove the feasibility of air travel for practical purposes, but on the other hand it has demonstrated that such transit is possible. Rodgers has traveled through varied strata of climatic conditions; he has dipped down into

the torrid deserts of Arizona and New Mexico and he has winged his way over the lofty summits of mountain ranges through the mists of the sky. He has flown in very hot weather and very cool, through rain and wind. If, with but an academic knowledge of aviation, this young man can do that, is it too much to believe that some day others will be making the transcontinental flight upon a practical basis?

But, Will It? Douglas county democrats saved the sheriff out of their entire ticket, but that ought to be enough to assure a discontinuance of the reputed Dennison regime and stop all this noise about illegal voting in Omaha—Lincoln Star.

Yes, but will it? The democratic sheriff unquestionably won out on the cry of registration frauds, and the democratic promise that he would see to it that we have absolutely pure elections hereafter.

But we have had democratic sheriffs before, the last one, Sheriff Power, being in office six consecutive years. We have a democratic county attorney, Mr. English, right now serving his fourth term, and we have a democratic mayor rounding out his second term.

Arizona's Race Problem. Booker T. Washington writes an interesting article in the Independent upon the race problem in Arizona as he found it upon personal investigation. About 30 per cent of the population, he thinks, is represented by the black, red and yellow man—the negro, Indian and Chinaman, with some Japanese, and yet nothing of 13 per cent of Mexicans. He finds these people for the most part in business for themselves, or well employed by others, except the Indian, who thus far, is little more than a spectator, and living peaceably with all. He makes his observations from conditions in Phoenix, which, perhaps, is typical. Dr. Washington observes:

I believe it will be found in this state that there are a greater variety of races and people who are struggling up out of a primitive and backward condition than in other part of the United States. In spite of this fact there is, so far as I can learn, no place in the south, west, except perhaps New Mexico, where there is so little friction between the races and so much confidence, hope and good will among all the classes, as is true in Arizona and Phoenix.

He allows that this may be due to the fact that each race is there only in small numbers and yet when one-third of any population is colored there are those who will consider it a "problem." But Dr. Washington's own conclusion is that this peaceful relationship is due to the fact that each race has been given an opportunity equal to that accorded the others, white included, and that each race has been allowed to find its own position in the community and work out its own salvation.

Doubtless this is the true conception. If so, Dr. Washington is correct in assuming that "the black man, yellow man and red man have in Arizona an opportunity, which, if they use it properly, will keep that state a free country, in the broadest sense of the word. A large kernel of truth is contained in a passing sentence that Arizona has no part to live down, no tradition. It is top new a country for that. That is, its people are unprejudiced. That is the milk in the cocoanut. Do away with race prejudice and the race problem largely solves itself. Racial hatreds and prejudices lend force and weight to race problems. Of course, in states and cities with preponderating numbers of colored people the situation is bound to be different, but so long as each race is given a square deal, free from prejudice and animosity, the problem is going to simplify and easier of solution.

The registration of some of poor farm colonists by the democrats for the late election was clearly in violation of law. But will the red ink reformers insist on prosecuting? Or are their efforts to purify elections to be confined only to republicans in the lower wards?

The pulling and hauling to get in on the surety bonds for the officers-elect will now begin. Ask for bids, though, and every company will demand precisely the same rate. But, of course, there's no combine, nor even a gentleman's agreement.

That Methodist bishop whom a woman in the church sues for \$50,000 damages must appreciate the compliment whether he has the \$50,000 or not.

Who Are the Radicals? New York World. Victor Berger, socialist, names 60 per cent control of an industry as the test of monopoly; Bryan named 50 per cent, and the administration names 40 per cent for the fragments of the tobacco trust. Who are the radicals? Just Pass It Up. Indianapolis News. Cornering the cranberry crop in order to skin the thanksgiving may not be such a foxy thing as it appears to those financially interested. There are a whole lot of people who could massage to pull through without cranberries if they happened to become peeved about the price.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

NOV. 10.

Thirty Years Ago—Haverly's New Mastodon minstrel made a hit at Boyd's.

The jury in the De Groat arson case brought in a verdict of guilty, after being out nearly twelve hours. Iron Molders' union No. 130 are arranging for a grand ball for which the following committees have been appointed: Arrangements, Robert Kaiser, John Colbath, James Dunigan; reception, John Madden, Hugo Forster, Thomas Springfield, Stephen Hawes; door, John Colbath, G. H. Mackey, L. Ploof, John Carroll; floor, George Jones, Richard Pierce, James Dungean, Charles Forster, James McLaughlin, Pat Shurdon; introduction, James Robinson, P. Carroll, Thomas Holland, H. Peckham, J. Harrison, E. Claron.

First snow of the season for Omaha commenced flying at 6 o'clock this evening and soon covered everything with a white mantle. The scaffolding is up in front of S. P. Morse's building and work begun on its magnificent new front. Work on Paxton & Gallagher's new storehouse on Tenth street will soon be commenced. The foundation are being laid. Mr. Robert Weidensall left for Kansas City, where he will give the Young Men's Christian association some of his practical experience. A private party was given at the Standard hall tonight, floor managers being Charles McDonald, Ed Kelly and Matt Murphy, with thirty couples in attendance.

Ed S. Mayo, accompanied by his wife and her mother, left to make their home in Oregon. D. that Raymond and daughter, who have been visiting Hon. A. J. Poppleton, left for the coast. Ed Haney, the boss baggage smasher of the Union Pacific depot, started on a week's trip, during which time he will visit his brother in Kansas. P. Rumsey, a well known citizen of Omaha, and his family, have gone to Santa Fe, N. M., where he assumes proprietorship of a large new hotel known as the Palace. Mrs. Sarah Magan, aged 75, mother of Lawrence Maran, died at her residence on Jackson street, near Thirteenth.

Twenty Years Ago—There was a big coffee roasting at T. C. Goodson's tea and coffee store, 1214 South Twenty-ninth street, where fire caught the building and did \$300 damage. Smoke penetrated the whole block and a horse belonging to J. J. Nobes, a butcher, in the basement of 1208 South Twenty-ninth street, smothered to death. Christ Anderson was hanged over by Judge Halsey of police court, for stealing \$50 from James McDonald in a Third ward saloon. J. S. Tebbets, late head of the Union Pacific coal department, was in town after a long stay in the east. He was en route west to engage in business. The Rev. E. N. Harris was formally installed as pastor of Beth Eden Baptist church on Park avenue, and the occasion was quite notable. These local Baptist ministers took part in the program: Revs. A. W. Lamar, A. W. Clark, G. C. Peck, F. W. Foster and S. E. Wilcox.

Major Joseph W. Paddock decided to accept the appointment of county commissioner to fill the place left vacant by the death of Peter J. Corrigan. Mrs. I. Hodgson, sr., and Mrs. Paul G. Wickershaw of San Francisco, gave a high five party at Hotel Brunner. There were five tables of players and Mrs. Fred Paffenrath won the first lady's prize and Mrs. N. A. Kuhn, the second. G. D. Miner won the first gentlemen's prize and N. A. Kuhn, the second.

Ten Years Ago—Continued petty thieving in the cloak closets and rooms of the high school set Prof. Waterhouse to adopt a court-martial plan among the boys for getting rid of the rogues, and he threatened to do a high five among the girls. Fire did \$100 worth of damage at a barn at 1819 South Twenty-first street owned by Haarmann Bros. The flames licked over to 1917 South Twenty-first street, the residence of James M. Faxon and family, but did no damage. Colonel E. J. McClelland and wife of the Department of the Missouri have gone to housekeeping at 21. South Third street. Jake Rosenthal got back from Buffalo and gave it out that he would at once resume the management of the Trocadero.

"Fony" Moore returned to Omaha to take up his old job of press agent at the Boyd theater, having closed out entirely with his band of native Filipinos. Major Brad D. Slaughter, accompanied by John Lottridge, his son-in-law and chief clerk, Mrs. Lottridge and Mrs. Gamble, left for San Francisco, where they were to embark for the Philippine Islands where the major was commissioned for two years. James Zestulak rolled Anton Hason from Sixth and Pierce streets to Third and Hickory streets, all because Judge Berka beat Judge Gordon in the election for police magistrate. A large crowd was on hand and was somewhat disappointed for Zestulak was open a bag of beer every time the horse bucked on its trip and it never bucked once.

The special staff for Wise Memorial hospital, to be opened in a week at 3295 Sherman avenue, was announced as follows: Surgical, Drs. J. E. Summers, A. F. Jonas, H. B. Davis, C. C. Allison, M. Langley; medical, Drs. O. S. Hoffman, chief, P. H. Ludington, W. O. Bridges, C. C. Rosewater.

Who Are the Radicals? New York World. Victor Berger, socialist, names 60 per cent control of an industry as the test of monopoly; Bryan named 50 per cent, and the administration names 40 per cent for the fragments of the tobacco trust. Who are the radicals? Just Pass It Up. Indianapolis News. Cornering the cranberry crop in order to skin the thanksgiving may not be such a foxy thing as it appears to those financially interested. There are a whole lot of people who could massage to pull through without cranberries if they happened to become peeved about the price.

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Army Gossip

Matters of Interest On and Back of Firing Line Glean from Army and Navy Register.

Officer Withholds Information. Second Lieutenant G. W. Edgerly, Second Infantry, was recently called on by attorneys for an enlisted man, who had filed a claim against the government, to furnish whatever information he might possess which would enable them to establish the claim. He refused to furnish any evidence whatever and sought injunction on the subject from the War department. It has always been held that it would be prejudicial to the interests of the public for officers to give out information which might be used against the government, and, therefore, that it was the duty of the department commander to determine whether information desired should be disclosed. The attorneys were informed that they should make requests for the information through the War department. In this particular case the enlisted man sought to establish a claim for the value of property alleged to have been destroyed in a fire at Fort Assiniboine. A board of officers was convened, which found that the claim was fraudulent and recommended the man's punishment, but the commanding officer disapproved these findings.

Army Desertion Reward. The suggestion has been made to the War department that the payments of the reward for the apprehension of deserters from the army be delayed "until there can be conclusive proof of desertion." The military authorities do not approve of this proposition, which would mean the postponement of the payment of the reward until an alleged deserter was tried by court-martial and the proceedings reviewed, or until the man shall have been returned in duty without trial. It is realized that such a delay would defeat the purpose for which the reward is offered, a purpose which, it is believed, is aided by the knowledge on the part of the civil authorities that the return of a deserter to military custody insures a prompt and practically certain payment. Otherwise, interest in the apprehension of deserters from the army would necessarily diminish. The probability of apprehension under the present system of advertising deserters has had a material influence in reducing the number of desertions. Anything which interferes with that system would be little short of disastrous. The War department has, therefore, disapproved of the recommendation, which came from one of the division headquarters.

Second Lieutenants. The act of March 3, 1911, contained a provision providing for the filling of vacancies in the grade of second lieutenant of the army, occurring in any fiscal year, it being stipulated that the appointment should be made in the following order: First, cadets graduated from the military academy during that fiscal year; second, enlisted men of the army duly qualified in the regular army; third, candidates from civil life between 21 and 27 years of age. It is held by the War department that this provision does not apply to the position of second lieutenant in the Philippine scouts, the Porto Rico regiment of infantry, or the corps of engineers, because it is well established that the later statute, general in its scope, will not be construed to imply repeal of an earlier special statute, unless there be a clear intention to do so. It is held, further, that the new law would operate to prevent the appointment of a second lieutenant in the Philippine scouts to be a second lieutenant in cavalry, field artillery, coast artillery, or infantry if the second lieutenant of the Philippine scouts is more than 27 years of age. It is also held that the clause "the president is authorized to make rules and regulations to carry this provision into effect" authorizes the president not only to construe the act, but to make rules supplementary thereto, provided such rules shall not be contrary to the construction of its terms.

Yellowstone National Park. A serious condition prevails in the Yellowstone National park, according to a report received at the War department from the army engineer in charge of work on the re-creation of the park. The appropriation of \$70,000 made for this object in the sundry civil act of March 4 for the fiscal year 1912 is inadequate to meet the urgent demands of the road system of the park. The available appropriations have been carefully allotted for the purpose of replacing by safe structures certain old bridges which were considered menaces to life, to repairing and maintaining the roadbed in a safe condition, and to sprinkling the roads, which is regarded as a part of the work of maintenance, as well as provision for the comfort of those who use them. Sprinkling was continued as long as funds could be spared for the purpose and discontinued only when the available balance remaining was reduced to an amount barely sufficient to pay the ordinary running expenses of supervision for the remainder of the fiscal year and the cost of the new bridges already contracted for and urgently needed. The engineer officer in local charge of the road work in the park reported that recent rains have left the roads in poor condition, and that the suspension of sprinkling and the limitation on other work due to the lack of funds was likely to result in serious damage to the road system before the end of the 1911 tourist season and to leave them in poor condition to meet the winter storms.

Political Snapshots. Cleveland Plain Dealer: Jeff Davis was married recently, and not a word has been heard from him since. Let's hope he stays married. New York Post: Mr. Bryan by persisting in his antics about Trust-chosen judges of the supreme court, seems determined to prove to his fellow-countrymen that they made no mistake in thrice refusing to elect him president. St. Paul Dispatch: Champ Clark announces that at the close of his present contract with a lyric bureau he proposes to quit the lecture platform, explaining that he is tired of the long jumps and traveling over the country. This carries an intimation that if he goes to the White house he will let the folks who want to see him do the traveling. Des Moines Capital: Convinced that Taft has the opposition already on the run so far as the next republican national convention is concerned, the insurgents are now beginning to plead that they at least be given the "second place on the ticket in the 'interests of harmony.'" The only time insurgents ever talk "compromise" is when they know that they are kicked out of their boots.

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POINTED PLEASANTRIES.

"Some men have no sense whatever of association." "How do you mean?" "There's Smith, for instance. Do you suppose if you had to stay home and help your wife get the house ready for the winter heating, you could go off the very next day and buy yourself a stove-pipe hat?"—Baltimore American.

"Father, what does it mean when it says, 'Red-gloved reformers?'" "It means a man who's trying to stop graft without 'fixing the business of the grafters.'"—Life.

"Your number," said the warden, "is 123." "Great Scott," exclaimed the shady financier. "Can't you do better than that. It would humiliate me to have friends come around and find me fooling with such small figures."—Washington Star.

"The scheme of creation is all wrong," grumbled the grouchy bearded. "What's the matter with it?" asked the inquisitive border. "There are so many more things that make people sick than there are that make people well."—Chicago Tribune.

"Wise men make proverbs and fools quote them," observed A. "By the way, who was the author of that one?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Teacher gave me a merit and another boy a good mark when he said the same thing I did." "He asked me who carried the world on his shoulders, and I said Map and the other boy said Atlas."—Baltimore American.

"My hair," remarked the middle-aged man sadly, "is the most ambitious thing about me, it seems." "What's the answer?" queried his friend. "It is always coming out on top."—Lippincott's Magazine.

FATHER'S HAPPY HOUR.

Eugene Gray in New York Sun. Here they are, this blissed mornin' bint on tashlin' me. P've in all, very small, a dainty lass; Tiny around me neck, sweetly idolizin' me. Oeh, me happiest hour on Sunday is wife's mother's gone to mass.

Margaret is tin year old, and isn't she the southern? Kathleen climbs upon me knees, sure she's a colleen fair. Then there's Nora, full o' fun; Molly, the delishere. An' gentle little Eileen, wid the silky golden hair.

Climbin' all around me, sure they almost take the breath o' me. What'll I do at all wid them, these little girls o' mine? Margaret ye ought to have more sines; ye'll be the death o' me. Oh, yes, I'll take ye ridin' if the afternoon is fine.

I want to read the mornin' news, but what's the use of tryin' it? There's the Sunday papers scattered all around the fire. Nora, lave me hat alone; sure like a kite ye fly'n' it. Molly, if ye're bow'd I'll call the naygur at the dure.

Oeh, look at this room, the roomation is complete of it. Chairin' all turned upside down an' everything ashray. What'll mother say when she comes an' sees the state of it? I might as well put on me hat an' coat an' march away.

Childer, childer oeh, but there's a crowd o' ye! Worth be weight in shinin' gold is every little lass; Sure wid all yer nimble ways 'tis meelf that's proud of ye. An' 'tis happiest hour on Sunday is wife's mother's come to mass.

Peggy Shippen Shaw! Dress was never more feminine than in the days of Peggy Shippen. The little maids of the Revolution knew the secret of charm. Much of the old-time grace has been caught in the shawl shown above. It is a shawl with all the bulkiness taken out, allowing it to fall in the long lines demanded by present fashion. The Peggy Shippen shawl cannot be bought ready-made, but send us the coupon below, and we will send you directions for making. It is made of Fleisher's Shetland Floss, one of the thirteen FLEISHER YARNS. These yarns, as most women know, have been the standard for three generations. They are finely spun from the choicest wools and possess wonderful elasticity which enables them to resist wear. Garments made of the Fleisher Yarns are always soft, warm and comfortable.

The Favorite Rye of Six Generations. SCHENLEY Pure RYE is absolutely pure. It ought to be—because it is distilled 4 times in copper. (Ordinary whiskey not more than twice) Bottled in Bond. Each bottle is sealed with the U. S. Government Stamp. Its age is guaranteed by the U. S. Government. Its purity by the Schenley Distilling Company. Its quality speaks for itself. When you buy Rye, buy Schenley. At all dealers. Schenley Distilling Co., Luccas, Pa.