

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss:
Dwight Williams, circulation manager
of The Bee Publishing Company, being
duly sworn, says that the average daily
circulation for the month of April, 1913,
was 50,106.

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

Welcome to the editors.

Does Texas grow its watermelons
on the same patch where it raises
its onions?

"I am not yet ready to become a
candidate," says Senator La Follette.
It is a trifle early.

Nobody blames President Wilson
for repudiating that one-term trick
plank in the platform.

Perhaps if Grover Cleveland were
living he might offer Woodrow Wilson
some good tariff advice.

Fainting in jail and fighting out,
Mrs. Pankhurst keeps Johnny Bull
opening the gates most of the time.

There must have been some fire
back of the Frisco receivership judg-
ing from the amount of water in it.

"What is a 'doggie' young man,"
asks a correspondent, "one that
bites?" One that barks, we imagine.

The task of the future historian is
made that much easier—he will not
have to go back of the court's verdict.

Since jurors are to receive \$3 a
day in Missouri, the court houses will
become the chief centers of attraction.

Senator Owen proposes a change
in the senate rules to limit debate.
Has he lost all regard for senatorial
courtesy?

It is a mistake to say that all
Americans oppose war with Japan.
Congressman Hobson is still on the
firing line.

Omaha's new county battle is
said to be "up to expectations."
Whose expectations? Certainly not
the prisoners.

Yes, the auto is rapidly putting
horses and mules out of business. A
span of Missouri mules sold for \$700
at Sedalia the other day.

To prove the adage about the un-
expected sometimes happening, the
movement to put the indecent song
out of business starts in Chicago.

"Is the automobile making us
fat?" asks the San Francisco Chroni-
cle. It probably has made some
poor, but not "us" who haven't one.

Mr. Flagler's estate did not shrink
with his death, but came out, as for-
merly estimated, the full \$100,000-
000. Florida has no inheritance tax
law.

Another good thing about it is
that the Annapolis club is saved the
necessity of immediately enlarging
its quarters to accommodate a sudden
increase in membership.

A man in northern Kansas is the
father of eighteen children. He has
never amounted to anything in a busi-
ness way.—New York Sun.

What's the matter with Kansas?

It may be only good business sense,
but it is also the reflection of a
mighty broad spirit for the Japanese
government to appropriate \$600,000
for an exhibit at the San Francisco
exposition.

Secretary Bryan used four differ-
ent pens to sign the proclamation of
the seventeenth amendment to the
federal constitution. It should be
understood, however, that this is no
abandonment of the sacred ratio of
3 to 1.

"There is no one place in the city
of New York to which a citizen can
go and get a complete history of the
workings of all the criminal courts,"
says Chief Magistrate McAdoo. Per-
haps New York considers it could not
afford to preserve such a history.

The Colonel's Vindication.

Colonel Roosevelt is clearly and
completely vindicated of the charge
that he gets drunk. More than that,
he has conclusively established his
drinking of intoxicants to be of a
very moderate and occasional charac-
ter.

Every good citizen must rejoice in
this outcome of the famous libel suit,
for we naturally take pride in hav-
ing presidents whose personal habits
are above reproach, and who may be
pointed to as worthy examples of
American manhood.

Perhaps Colonel Roosevelt is right
in scotching these slanders at this
time, and in this way, yet it has been
a cause of regret generally that a
former president should feel it neces-
sary or desirable to go into court to
secure his vindication. We fear that
particularly abroad the amount of
damages may be misconstrued, and
at best be difficult to explain to
people unfamiliar with our judicial
procedure. All's well, however, that
ends well, and the colonel will prob-
ably find now that nobody believed it
anyway.

Democratic Somersaulting.

Any democratic official may count
implicitly upon a ready defense for
anything he may do if he only stands
in with the local democratic organ,
no matter how violently it may have
denounced the same act when per-
formed by republicans. A few days
ago the World-Herald went into a
panegyric of rapture over the secret
caucus resorted to by democratic
bosses at Washington, to whip
threatening realtors into line on
the tariff. It used to see in a secret
caucus by republicans nothing but a
conspiracy against the people, but
now finds a secret caucus of dem-
ocrats to be the palladium of our
liberties.

The same somersault is now taken
by another matter, namely, the gerry-
mandering of a section of the city
into abstruse voting districts ten
blocks long and one block wide. Be-
cause this is done by a democratic
election commissioner, it is therefore
praised by the democratic organ,
which has played republicans time
and again for less flagrant gerry-
manders.

The Bee believes in a square deal
for all the voters all the time. It does
not believe in disfranchising voters
or discriminating against them be-
cause they happen to be in one part
of the city rather than another. In
expressing this belief we are actuated
by the conviction that honest govern-
ment is not to be secured by prac-
ticing dishonesty, nor pure elections
achieved by merely making it diffi-
cult or impossible for people to vote
whose right to vote is unquestioned.

The Radical New South.

The south still has a few states-
men who, like Senator Bacon of
Georgia, continue to stand for the
traditions of the fathers, but the
south as a whole no longer clings to
its old characteristic conservatism.
As a matter of fact it seems as if the
new south had become the radical
south, ready to take on most any so-
called nostrum just so it is new.
"Deacon" Hemphill, for years editor
of the Charleston News and Courier,
now writing as the Washington cor-
respondent of the Philadelphia Pub-
lic Ledger, observes:

Time was, when the republic was
founded, when the north and south
went to war on the question of constitu-
tional construction, when the democratic party
of the country, north and south, related
the increase of the federal power in the
days of reconstruction; but that time
has passed, apparently, it having been
found that the south can be depended
upon for almost any change that is
proposed in the constitution if only it
can be shown that a very considerable
number of people in other parts of the
country are in favor of the suggested
change.

The democrats of the conservative
Senator Bacon's state held a pres-
idential primary last year and have
accepted other recent constitutional
reforms. So, as Mr. Hemphill says,
"it really seems a little odd that pro-
test should come from Georgia (Sen-
ator Bacon) against the over-exercise
of the federal power" in the states.
Perhaps Senator Bacon may soon
find himself so out of step with the
march of affairs at home as to be
relieved of his difficult responsibility
at Washington.

Steps are under way to organize
a mutual liability insurance society
to meet the requirements of Ne-
braska's new workmen's compensa-
tion law. Down in Kansas it is as-
serted that the mutual company is
doing business at a cost of half the
premiums originally asked by the
old companies. Liability insurance
has become a necessity for business
men under these new laws, and the
price of it must come down.

The Bee is reminded that state
fairs and county fairs have been
tried without horse racing, but they
have always gone back to them be-
cause they are the real money gen-
erators of the show. All right. Here's
to the horse race!—provided, it's
on the square and no gambling side-
lines.

Nebraska's pure food department
has successfully prosecuted an
enemy of society who sold an over-
ripe pineapple to some unsuspect-
ing victim. Now if it will stop the
boys from looting the orchards pre-
maturely, a lot of unnecessary doc-
tor bills may be saved.

Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha
COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
JUNE 2.

Thirty Years Ago—
The Nebraska Commercial Men's association
organized at the Paxton with
these officers: President, Ben Gallagher;
vice presidents, J. A. Fleming and W. A.
Raynor; secretary, W. G. Crosby; treas-
urer, James E. Boyd; directors, E. H.
Pew, J. T. Clarke, J. B. Brady, August
Meyer, Robert Esson, C. A. Coe, M. L.
Hurd, the others being from outside
Omaha.

The friends of Colonel D. M. Sells, late
chief clerk of the freight auditor's de-
partment, about to remove to Hatley,
Idaho to practice law, presented him a
purse of \$50, through Hon. Con Gallagher
as spokesman.

An attempt to hold a meeting of the
Board of Public Works failed, the chair-
man, Mr. Creighton, waiting two hours
for his colleagues, Messrs. Barker and
Wilson.

Thirteen new horses have been received
by the Omaha Horse Railway company
for use on their lines.

A German savings bank is soon to be
started on Sixteenth street.

The Danish society over the name of
William Neve is inviting offers of a lot
which it wishes to buy as a site for a
society building.

Dr. R. D. Mercer and Dr. R. C. Moore
have gone to Cleveland to attend a meet-
ing of the American Medical association.

Dr. W. W. Lowe and Dr. Graf left
for Europe in the interests of the oil
company organized in Omaha some time
ago.

Twenty Years Ago—
Many delegates from Nebraska were
in attendance of the convention of Ep-
worth leaguers. George Washington
Berger of Lincoln and Charles A. Goss
were among the prominent lay leaders.
The sessions were held at Hanson Park
Methodist church.

The third annual convention of the
Nebraska division of the Boys and
Girls' National Home and Employment
association was in session at the Young
Men's Christian association. Cadet Taylor
conducted the opening exercises in the
absence of the state president, A. J.
Sawyer of Lincoln. Alexander Hoagland
of curfew fame and Mayor Bemis partic-
ipated in some of the discussions.

Miss Myra Crosby of Parsons, Kan.,
and Miss Britt of Plattsmouth were the
guests of their cousin, W. E. Chambers.

Mrs. Thomas B. Kimball was in
Boston, detained by the serious illness
of her father, A. J. McPhail.

Miss Grace Wallace of Salt Lake City
was the guest of C. W. Lyman and
family at the Madison.

Ten Years Ago—
The new city council met and con-
firmed these appointments of Mayor Moore:
Andrew Rosewater, city engineer; Dr.
John B. Ralph, health commissioner;
John L. Lynch, plumbing inspector;
Joseph Scheidt, boiler inspector; Paul H.
Fenton, city electrician; Thomas F. Lee,
city prosecutor. It rejected these ap-
pointments by the mayor: John C.
Lynch, gas inspector; Lee F. Grier,
clerk of police court; William F. Gerke,
superintendent of markets; Thomas F.
Mahamitt, inspector of weights and
measures; Alfred Bugh, custodian of
city hall; John Laughland, poundmaster.

Joseph Tolbert, a colored porter on
the Missouri Pacific, was run down and
killed in the railroad yards by a Union
Pacific dining car that was being
switched.

J. A. Sunderland, chairman of the
press committee of the Business Men's
association, issued a public statement,
announcing that the bakers' strike, from
the employers' standpoint was at an
end. The workmen, however, continued
to remain on a strike.

The Real Estate exchange at its meeting
discussed the matter of naming a new
attorney to succeed J. H. McIntosh, who
went with the Western Union in New
York, to take up the cudgel against the
Union Pacific and Burlington and other
railroads in the fight for taxation. It
was thought the place would be offered
to T. J. Mahoney.

Editorial Snapshots

Philadelphia Ledger: The Chinese
deadlock on the election of a president
is not likely to worry President Yuan.
He would a little rather serve for life
anyway.

Boston Transcript: Vice President
Marshall told the young ladies of Wash-
ington town to look at him when he
passes. The sparrow is not a showy
bird, but keeps in the public eye by its
twittering.

Baltimore American: A Rhode Island
man has invented an ocean-going, non-
collapsible, non-sinkable airship. But
then most inventors are at their best
when in the clouds. It is when they
come out of them that they fall down.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: The invention of
an automatic military unit that will
jump up at the pressure of a button and
fire 50 shots at an advancing foe has
yet to be certified. If true it will help
France, Germany and Austria solve the
problem of enlarging their armies beyond
the limits of population.

Houston Post: An Illinois woman who
is suing for a divorce on the ground that
her husband had deserted her testified
that she had become the mother of sev-
enteen children in twelve years. The
man was a coward, all right, but we
might have thought of him kindly if he
had dropped dead upon the appearance of
the third set of twins.

Trimming the Coal Trust.
Philadelphia Bulletin.
The decree of the circuit court against
the 65 per cent contracts in the anthracite
fields and the coincident commence-
ment of negotiations for the dissolution
of the Hedging Valley soft coal combina-
tion encourage hope that the law ulti-
mately may be proved superior even to a
coal trust.

Swords and Pruning Hooks.
Washington Star.
Universal peace would unquestionably
interfere with government manufacture
of military equipment. Turning swords
into plowshares would be a minor en-
terprise compared to that of remodeling
an armor-plate plant for the manufac-
ture of agricultural implements.

Making a Hit.
Pittsburgh Dispatch.
Senator John Sharp Williams proposes
to give married men a \$,000 exemption
from the income tax for a wife and \$50
for each child. It should make a hit in
Utah.

Twice Told Tales

Something Different.
You remember old St. Collins what
used to be around here last season, don't
you? remarked the station master at
Besenok to Mr. Tinker, one of the sum-
mer colony.

"You mean the chap that always had a
way of doing things differently from any-
one else?" inquired Mr. Tinker.

"That's the fellow," replied the station
master. "Well, he committed suicide
pew a month ago."

"Why, that's terrible!" Mr. Tinker an-
swered, "but did he do that differently
too?"

"Differently?" ejaculated the station
master. "Why I should say he did. Say,
that faller went out and bought a couple
of quarts of gasoline, drank her down,
then lighted up his old clay pipe and
started a-smoking. The folks hereabouts
wanted to have services held over the
remains, but, lor, all we ever found was
a section of St. Collins' vest that somehow
got ketch'd in a tree. Well, St. Collins
would do things different."—Chicago
Record-Herald.

The Healer.
A physician, at a luncheon in Providence,
told a dialect story:

"A physician from the south," he be-
gan, "said he was glad that a new treat-
ment was now better understood—that it
was not looked on like the treatment of
Dr. Mose."

"A white physician, meeting Dr. Mose,
said:

"Well, Mose, where have you been?"

"Been to see Cal Clay," Mose replied.

"He busted a blood vessel wrestlin' with
Wash White."

"Why, Mose, that's serious. What did
you prescribe?" asked the white doctor.

"I fixed him up all right with alum
and gum arabic," Mose answered. "Alum
to draw the parts together, and the gum
to stick 'em."—Washington Star.

Everybody's Happy.
A wealthy young woman from out west
was recently wedded to a member of the
nobility of England, and the ceremony
occurred in the most fashionable of Lon-
don churches—St. George's, Hanover
Square.

Among the guests was a cousin of the
bride, as sturdy an American as can be
imagined. He gave an interesting sum-
mary of the wedding when asked by a
friend whether the marriage was a happy
one.

"Happy? I should say it was," said
the cousin. "The bride was happy, the
mother was overjoyed; Lord Sticklebitt,
the groom, was in ecstasies, and his
creditors, I understand, were in a state
of absolute bliss."—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Careless Getaway.
Among the veterans of the civil war,
Bull Run still forms a standing joke.
Thus, at a Memorial day banquet of the
Cumberland society, General Gates
Thurston said in Nashville:

"A veteran from a distance once pre-
sented himself at a reunion with a scar
on his face.

"Where did you get that scar?" they
asked him.

"At Bull Run," he replied.

"Impossible! You are an imposter!
You never saw Bull Run," they said.

"Well, gent,," said the veteran, "I
know it does sound queer for a faller to
say he got wounded in the face at Bull
Run; but, ye see, it was like this—after
I'd run six or seven miles, I got kinder
careless and looked back."

Ups and Downs.
Governor Emmett O'Neil of Alabama
met Private John Allen in New Orleans.

"John," said the governor, "this cot-
ton market looks right good to me. I
think I'll buy a little this morning and
make some money."

"Emmett," cautioned Allen, "don't do
it! It's hazardous. Whenever I buy
cotton I always feel as if I did when I
was in the army. When we were chasing
the Yankees I thought we surely should
land in New York or Philadelphia; but
when they were chasing us, I was sure
they would run us into the Gulf of
Mexico."

Activities of Genius

A progressive Ohio farmer uses an
electric motor to run a fodder cutter and
a blower to blow the cut fodder into a
silo.

That he has invented a method for
sending pictures by wire in their natural
colors is the claim of an Italian ec-
trician.

Curved metal shields, to be strapped
to the head to train eyebrows into grace-
ful curves, are the invention of an Illi-
nois woman.

Germany has prohibited the passage
through its customs houses of firearms
that do not bear marks showing they
have been thoroughly tested by their
makers.

New Zealand has a new law providing
for the revoking of any patent not
worked in that country within four years
after it has been issued.

A wire support to make a woman's
shoulders share the burden of as large
a hat she may wish to wear has been
patented by a Louisiana man.

A baggage truck invented by a Cali-
fornian has hooks on the handles to per-
mit it to be carried with its load upstair
on a man's shoulders.

Sizing Up the Punch

Chicago Record-Herald: That "bed of
mint" at the White House should make
the president's job distinctly desirable.

Washington Post: Colonel Roosevelt's
confession that he drank an occasional
jigger with mint from the White House
had ought to soften the hardest heart in
Louisville.

Springfield Republican: The size of the
stork seems in the way to be legally
settled, but in any case it is good to know
that the colonel does not look upon the
wine when it is red.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: From Colonel
Roosevelt's statement of the very limited
amount of his consumption of strong
liquors, the ribald tanks and ex-tanks
may deduce that the real molybdenite has
been finally located.

St. Louis Republic: Accepting the col-
onel's statements as true, it may be re-
marked that for a man of his varied op-
portunities to drink and extended ac-
quaintance with things to drink he has
qualified as a moderate man in one di-
rection.

Chicago Inter Ocean: As we under-
stand it, that White House mint bed
planted by Theodore Roosevelt is never
used by the Wilsons—except in connec-
tion with young spring lamb.

The Bees Letter Box

Would Try It on Billy Sunday.
SILVER CREEK, Neb., May 26.—To
the Editor of The Bee: In your letter
of yesterday E. O. M. puts up a pious
talk, the purport of which appears to be
to boost Billy Sunday, to hold up the
churches of Omaha as being in a bad
way and, indirectly, to call attention to
the fact that he himself is a much better
Christian than the common run of the
herd.

"In medicine," says E. O. M., "I favor
homoeopathy, but in religion men require
strong doses and high-pressure purga-
tives." Well, well! That is a new one
on me. I never before heard it recom-
mended to give physic to sinners and
dead Christians. E. O. M. is entitled to
the credit of having evolved a new idea.
But, really, would not that require the
services of a physician rather than of a
preacher? I am inclined to think it
would be a good thing to try that remedy
on Rev. Mr. Sunday himself. Let him
be sent off to the Sunday Islands or
some other out-of-the-way place, and
given a purgative regularly every day
for about fourteen years. That would
probably cleanse his system and at the
same time relieve decent people in the
United States of a hateful presence.

E. O. M. is evidently of the opinion that
"ritual life" whatever that may be, is
the free gift of God. Now, I take it
for granted that the purpose in having
Rev. Billy Sunday come to Omaha is that
divers thousands of the people of that
benighted burg may have spiritual lives
attached to them or fired into them. (I
really don't know the approved orthodox
way of expressing it). But is it not fairly
to be presumed that if God has any
spiritual lives that He wishes to give
away in Omaha He will have sense
enough to select the beneficiaries and
make the transfers without having the
people of Omaha put up \$2,000, more or
less, to hire a notorious charlatan with
a very foul mouth to assist Him in the
matter? CHARLES WOOSTER.

England, Not Europe, Our Mother
Country.
OMAHA, June 1.—To the Editor of
The Bee: Again the trenchant pen of
Jerry Howard, dipped in the vital of a
politic-religious antipathy to imperial
British flaunts in the faces of the
American people. In that hysteria,
peculiar to an insatiable anglophobia,
Mr. Howard rails at the American
people because they refuse to breathe
forth damning anathemas against their
kind and kin across the sea.

In the presence of this refusal Mr.
Howard appeals to certain foreigners to
form a cordial entente to celebrate those
events in American history in which the
serpent of hate can hiss the loudest and
emit the greatest venom. Therefore, in
opposition to the Anglo-American cen-
tenary of peace, Americans are to wit-
ness the production of the violent passions
and dissensions of the old world, emboldened
into a frenzy of vituperation as a
Latinized wedge between the community
of ideals and kinship of England and
this nation. Here we are to view in
perspective the sense of that inevitable
conflict of two opposing civilizations
within this republic: The positive forces
of Anglo-Saxon Christian civilization
seeking its perpetuity; the negative
forces of a decadent Latin Christian
civilization seeking subversion of its
freedom.

Mr. Howard calls together all those
discordant elements of Europe, trans-
planted on our soil in one tremendous
bedlam against Americanism. In breach
contrast the disruptive spectacle of Mr.
Howard's plan of celebration to the
Christian sincerity and inspiration of
the approaching celebration of 100 years
of peace between England and the
United States. The Protestant Christian
consciousness of the peoples of these
two great nations being cognisant that
the amenity of nations can only be
conserved by peace and good will are
arranging a century of peace, de-
claring to the world that they have lived
for a century under the commandment
of the Prince of Peace, "Thou shalt not
kill," and to give an illuminating illus-
tration of Christian doctrine and the
possibilities of the friendship of nations.

Mr. Howard's declaration that Europe
is the mother country of preposterous;
that Catholic Europe is the mother
country of this great Protestant rep-
ublic is unthinkable. Europe, however,
is the mother country of the civilization
of Mexico and the abortive republics
of the south, with all of its social,
moral, religious and political collapse.

England is the mother country—an in-
visible empire of blood and religion—to
be made a visible entente when the
national life of either is menaced. Amer-
ica's richest heritage is England's gift
as expressed in the democracy of this
republic. An appreciation of those cor-
rective and creative truths which meet
the exigencies of the ever advancing
civilization of this republic is essential
to true Americanism. To oppose them
in either religious or political doctrine,
I believe to be treasonable.

J. BRAXTON GARLAND.

Loading Up for Trouble.
OMAHA, May 26.—To the Editor of The
Bee: In the local news I read of a little
boy suffering from a gunshot wound, ac-
cidentally received through the careless
handling of a loaded revolver. A group
of men in a pool hall on the north side
were comparing their revolvers; one was
expertly snapping the weapons and an
"unloaded" one was discharged, the bul-
let striking the pocket of another man
in which was still another pistol, gnan-
cing off and wounding the little boy. And
as a matter of incidental detail, it is
stated that all the revolvers then on ex-
hibition, including the one happily con-
cealed in the owner's pocket, were ob-
tained by purchase at a police auction
recently held.

Does this condition of affairs call for
any comment? What sort of respect for
the law against carrying concealed weap-
ons do we find here? But hands will go
up in horror when it is announced that
some saloonkeeper has been detected in
selling a glass of beer after 8 o'clock,
isn't it about time for common sense to
step in? OLD FOGY.

A Very Simple Thing.
New York Sun.
This peace and disarmament business is
perfectly simple. All that is required is
to persuade the German emperor to re-
duce his armaments and get him to ask
other rulers to do the same. The credit
for this original idea belongs to Andrew
Carnegie, who intends to suggest the plan
to the war lord when he sees him in Ber-
lin. We wish the optimistic Andrew all
the success that the intelligence of his
scheme deserves.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

"My son has just been graduated from
college. What would you advise him to
read?"
"The 'Help wanted' column."—New
York Times.

Her Suitor—I wish to marry your
daughter, sir.
Her dad (sternly)—My daughter, sir,
will continue under the parental roof.
Her Suitor—Well, sir, the parental roof
looks good to me.—Boston Transcript.

"Johnny almost hates to think of vaca-
tion."
"Dear little fellow! So fond of his
studies."
"No, it isn't that. They've got a
green teacher in his room and are having
no end of fun with her."—Cleveland
Plaindealer.

"I always knew women were inconsis-
tent, but I never of one today that takes
the cup cake."
"Who did she do?"
"Who did she do?"
"Chafed her husband out of the house
with a stove-fitter and then cried because
he left without kissing her goodbye."—
Chicago Tribune.

Dorcas—Won't your meeting be very
late if all the members are going to take
part in the debate?
Mrs. Dorcas—Why, no dear! We'll all
speak at once.—Judge.

"Oh, Jack, dear, I went to a fortune
teller today and she's simply wonderful."
"But you surely don't want to buy it
now. We are going to move on the first
of the month, is it?"
"That's just it. We couldn't think of
having this shabby old outfit stood out
there."

"John," said Mrs. Crosslots, "we'll have
to have a lot of new furniture."
"But you surely don't want to buy it
now. We are going to move on the first
of the month, is it?"
"That's just it. We couldn't think of
having this shabby old outfit stood out
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"Chafed her husband out of the house
with a stove-fitter and then cried because
he left without kissing her goodbye."—
Chicago Tribune.

Dorcas—Won't your meeting be very
late if all the members are going to take
part in the debate?
Mrs. Dorcas—Why, no dear! We'll all
speak at once.—Judge.

"Oh, Jack, dear, I went to a fortune
teller today and she's simply wonderful."
"But you surely don't want to buy it
now. We are going to move on the first
of the month, is it?"
"That's just it. We couldn't think of
having this shabby old outfit stood out
there."

"John," said Mrs. Crosslots, "we'll have
to have a lot of new furniture."
"But you surely don't want to buy it
now. We are going to move on the first
of the month, is it?"
"That's just it. We couldn't think of
having this shabby old outfit stood out
there."

A LITTLE CLOUD.

New York Sun.
I saw her first by day, 'mid reveries.
A little fairy, airy cloud who seemed
To know the strength of weakness;
self-esteemed.
As if she ruled, and never obeyed the
 breeze.

She crossed the sun king in his ardent
flight.
I guess she captured some of his stray
beams;
For when he sank, and left the world
to dream,
This little cloud still lingered with his
light.

Again, at midnight, when my weary eyes
Gazed forth, I wondered if she ne'er
would tire;
There she was floating o'er a neighbor-
ing sphere,
Sole gentle spirit of the darksome skies.

O, I had loved by day that little cloud,
Her wifely ways had won me to her
quite;
But how much more I loved her in the
night,
When she came back to brighten earth's
dull shroud!

And wilt not thou, who loved me in life's
prime,
Return to comfort when my hours are
dread?
Thrice lovely thou wouldst seem, for
thrice sincere,
In the more solemn, the more needed
time.

Omaha business men going
to St. Paul and Minneapolis
will be found on the Great Western 8:10 p. m.
train arriving St. Paul 7:30 a. m., Minneapolis
8:05 a. m. That's because of its earliest ar-
rival, and it promotes the GET THERE
FIRST spirit.
Take no chances on appointments or con-
nections beyond the Twin Cities—use the
Great Western's GET