

SAVING WATER WASTE

Movement to Conserve Supply of Natural Moisture.

WATERWAY CONTROL URGED.

Professor McGee Says Co-operation of Congress and States in This Work Would Add to the Nation's Wealth. Our Annual Rainfall Amazing.

"Two hundred trillion cubic feet of water on an average falls on the surface of the United States every year." This startling statement was made by Dr. W. J. McGee, secretary of the inland waterways commission and an expert connected with the bureau of soils of the department of agriculture. This is not a haphazard statement on the part of one whose original research has made his name familiar to scientists the whole world over, but was made in the course of an interview which had for its primary object a better knowledge of the conservation of water and its uses for the benefit of mankind.

"Two hundred trillion cubic feet of water," said Professor McGee, "is to the average mind but two and a lot of ciphers. To be more explicit, it equals about ten Mississippis, and that volume of water is the entire basis of our prosperity." "The United States has an area of 3,000,000 square miles, but that area could be cut directly in twain, and with the same amount of rainfall we could sustain the same population that we have today, conduct the same enterprises and raise the same products, a condition which I do not believe most people appreciate. We know very well, if we stop to consider, that the market price of any commodity is dependent on the water supply. We buy land in the eastern half of the United States and say that there are so many acres in this parcel or in that, but in reality we buy water. This is fundamental. Water is the first of our resources. It is the natural solvent. It is power, fertility, everything. And, being fundamental, values begin with the water supply."

"With the ten Mississippis falling upon the land of the United States every year, two Mississippis run off. This one-fifth of the waterfalls from the heavens flows into the sea. Of the eight Mississippis remaining about five Mississippis are absorbed, passing off into the air, to be precipitated again and again. A fraction in part passes into the earth and slowly reaches the oceans, while another fraction is consumed, passing into chemical combinations, such as plant growth, etc."

"What we want to do is to minimize the waste of water and maximize the benefits which must accrue to the citizens and country by proper conservation of water supply. If we so control the water that the rivers shall flow in uniform stage we will solve the problem of inland navigation and make the United States richer by a thousand per cent than it is today. In order to do this we must equalize the run of the streams at the heads of the rivers, and this may be done by dams and reservoirs and scientific cultivation of the soil along the courses of both streams and rivers. The levees of the lower Mississippi have done a magnificent work, but the prevention of floods is better far than all the levees in the world."

"What we want to do is to get back to nature in dealing with water, first, to prevent floods, and second, to compel the water to run clear and pure. It is a fact that each year the rivers of the mainland of the United States pour into the sea a thousand million tons of richest soil matter in the form of suspended sediment, an impost greater than all our land taxes combined and a commensurate injury to commerce in the lower rivers, which are rendered capricious and difficult of control by the unstable load."

"The difference in the power value alone between controlled and uncontrolled streams would in ten years pay the entire cost of stream control in the United States. And this, coupled with the billion dollars' loss every year through soil erosion, due to floods, would construct a comprehensive system of water control in the United States."

"It seems to me, in view of these statements, that congress should authorize the control over the waters in order that this wealth might contribute a thousandfold to man's happiness and prosperity. Both the federal government and the states have shrunk from assuming control over inland waters because they have been fearful of invading each other's rights. What we should aim to do is to coordinate the work on the principle of the greatest good to the greatest number for the longest time, and a comprehensive policy, such as is urged by the national rivers and harbors congress, toward the navigable waters of the nation would bring untold prosperity and add immeasurably to the nation's wealth."

LABOR WORLD FOR TAFT.

Characterizes Him as True Friend of the Workingman.

[From the Concord (N. H.) Monitor.] "The Labor World comes out strongly in its advocacy of Mr. Taft. It characterizes him a true friend of labor and declares that the unfair attacks of Mr. Gompers will have little or no effect in alienating from him the labor world. It says: 'That Secretary Taft is a true friend of labor is certain, and all the untrue, ungenerous, vicious attacks that President Gompers or any one else may make on him cannot prevent him from continuing to be the friend of the wage worker. Organized labor cannot afford to have itself split up into factions on this political issue. That President Gompers is wrong in forcing this most ominous fight is certain, and intelligent wage workers will certainly come to this conclusion.'"

Dream of Railroad Builders. In South America the dream of financiers and railroad builders is that at some future time travelers may land at Pernambuco and be taken across the continent to Valparaiso in less than four days and without change of carriage.

PENNSYLVANIA IN NATIONAL FIGHT

Penrose as Aid to Hitchcock Keeps Tariff to Front.

IN INTEREST OF THIS STATE

Manufacturers and Artisans, and All Engaged in Industrial Enterprises, and Grangers and Business Men of the Keystone Commonwealth Exhibiting a Natural Loyalty to the Cause of Republicanism.

[Special Correspondence.]

New York, Sept. 29. Pennsylvania is becoming daily more prominent in the national Republican campaign. If one is to judge from the activity of Pennsylvanians about the national committee headquarters, and the consideration that is being paid to the claims of the state and her party leaders.

Since Senator Penrose was called to the assistance of Chairman Hitchcock as a member of the executive committee of the national committee, and was urged to make his headquarters in the offices fitted up for him in the national committee building, he has had to make many appointments with Pennsylvanians about both state and national campaign matters to meet him here. He will have little time to give to personal or local matters until after the national election shall be over. The direction of the campaign in a number of doubtful states has been left to Senator Penrose, and he is called into consultations daily upon questions affecting the management of the general canvass.

Tariff Issue Made Prominent. Bryan's attitude, particularly upon the tariff issue, has been of special concern to Pennsylvanians, who are so vitally interested in the maintenance of a tariff which shall protect the workmen and the farmers of the Keystone state from foreign competition.

Senator Penrose, in all of his speeches this year, and in exerting whatever influence he may have in shaping the policy of the other campaign managers, has made the tariff an issue of special prominence, and he does this as a particular champion of the industries and the other interests of his native state which he believes would be jeopardized by the election of Bryan and an inauguration of the free trade doctrines of the Democracy.

Pennsylvania Interests Concerned. Many of the great Pennsylvania concerns, the carpet manufacturers of Philadelphia, the steel mills in western and northeastern Pennsylvania, the coal companies of the bituminous and anthracite regions, the great coke and cement interests, and the many other industrial enterprises which have millions of Pennsylvania capital invested, and which employ hundreds of thousands of men and women, have offices in this city.

The officials of these companies are pleased to see the interest taken in the national campaign by Senator Penrose, as they recognize the importance of the outcome of the election not only to those who have money invested in their plants, but to those who look to the successful operation of those firms and companies for employment.

The great granger and dairy interests of Pennsylvania, which find ready markets for their products right at home when these industrial plants are running and their employees are getting remunerative wages, are just as much concerned and are evincing just as much interest in the efforts to elect the Republican national ticket.

Farmers Are For Taft. Reports from the farming districts of not only Pennsylvania but New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana and like states, which have large manufacturing interests, show that the trend of sentiment is very strongly toward the Republican party this year.

Taft and Sherman are as popular with the farmers as they are with the wage earners, who realize the importance of a continuance of the policy of a protective tariff under which American industries have been built up and developed.

There are marshalling in the various industrial centers great armies of American workmen, who will march to the polls in November and vote the full Republican ticket.

A Great Army Lining Up. Reports received at the national committee headquarters show that in Pennsylvania the steel workers, the miners, the coopers, the furnace men, the weavers, the cement workers, the mill men, the railway employes and other workmen employed by tributary industries, are going to vote with the Republican party.

Business men realize the disaster that would come to them with Bryan in the White House and Democrats in control of the lower house of congress, and with some of the so-called Republican senators not to be depended upon in tariff legislation. They are also lined up for Taft.

All reports to the contrary, there is absolute harmony among the managers of the Republican national committee, and all information points to the election of Taft and Sherman by a good majority in the electoral college.

Perils of Crinoline.

The dangers of the historic crinoline are illustrated by a story told by Lady Dorothy Nevill in her "Reminiscences." Going too near the fireplace, her voluminous skirt caught fire, and in an instant she was in a blaze. There were no men present, and the women could not help her, because if they had gone near enough to be of use their own skirts would have been ignited. Fortunately Lady Dorothy had sufficient presence of mind to roll herself in the hearth rug and thus subdue the flames.

HUNTING THE ANTELOPE

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT



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DURING the morning I came in sight of several small bands or pairs of antelope. Most of them saw me as soon as or before I saw them, and after watching me with intense curiosity as long as I was in sight and at a distance, made off at once as soon as I went into a hollow or appeared to be approaching too near. Twice, in scanning the country narrowly with the glasses, from behind a sheltering divide, bands of prong-horn were seen that had not discovered me.

In each case the horse was at once left to graze, while I started off after the game, nearly a mile distant. For the first half mile I could walk upright or go along half stooping; then, as the distance grew closer, I had to crawl on all fours and keep behind my little broken bank, or take advantage of a small, dry watercourse; and toward the end work my way flat on my face, wriggling like a serpent, using every stunted sagebrush or patch of cactus as a cover, bareheaded under the blazing sun. In each case, after nearly an hour's irksome, thirsty work, the stalk failed. One band simply ran off without a second's warning, alarmed at some awkward movement on my part, and without giving a chance for a shot.

In the other instance, while still at a long and uncertain range, I heard the sharp barking alarm-note of one of the prong-horn; the whole band instantly raising their heads and gazing intently at their would-be destroyer. They were a very long way off, but, seeing it was hopeless to try to get nearer I rested my rifle over a little mound of earth and fired. The dust came up in a puff to one side of the nearest antelope; the whole band took a few jumps and turned again; the second shot struck at their feet, and they went off like so many race-horses, being missed again as they ran. I sat up by a sagebrush thinking they would of course not come back, when to my surprise I saw them wheel round with the precision of a cavalry squadron, all in line and fronting me, the white and brown markings on their heads and throats showing like the facings on soldiers' uniforms; and then back they came charging up till again within long range, when they wheeled their line as if on a pivot and once more made off, this time for good, not heeding an ineffectual fusillade from the Winchester.

Antelope often go through a series of regular evolutions, like so many trained horsemen, wheeling, turning, halting, and running as if under command; and their coming back to again

and I, after eating a biscuit, lay on my face on the ground—there was no shade of any sort near—and dozed until a couple of hours' rest and feed had put the horse in good trim for the afternoon ride. When it came to crossing over the dry creek on whose bank we had rested, we almost went down in a quicksand, and it was only by frantic struggles and floundering that we managed to get over.

On account of these quicksands and mud-holes, crossing the creeks on the prairie is often very disagreeable work. Even when apparently perfectly dry the bottom may have merely a thin crust of hard mud and underneath a fathomless bed of slime. If the grass appears wet and with here and there a few tussocks of taller blades in it, it is well to avoid it. Often a man may have to go along a creek nearly a mile before he can find a safe crossing, or else run the risk of seeing his horse mired hard and fast. When a horse is once in a mud-hole it will perhaps exhaust itself by its first desperate and fruitless struggle that it is almost impossible to get it out. Its bridle and saddle have to be taken off; another horse is along the briar is drawn from the portal of the latter's saddle to the neck of the one that is in, and it is hauled out by main force. Otherwise a man may have to work half a day, fixing the horse's legs in the right position and then taking it by the forelock and endeavoring to get it to make a plunge; each plunge bringing it perhaps a few inches nearer the firm ground. Quicksands are even more dangerous than these mud-holes, as, if at all deep, a creature that cannot get out immediately is sure to be speedily engulfed. Many parts of the Little Missouri are impassable on account of these quicksands. Always in crossing unknown ground that looks dangerous it is best to feel your way very cautiously along and, if possible, to find out some cattle trail or even game trail which can be followed.

For some time after leaving the creek nothing was seen; until, on coming over the crest of the next great divide, I came in sight of a band of eight or eight prong-horn about a quarter of a mile off to my right hand. There was a slight breeze from the southeast, which blew diagonally across my path towards the antelopes. The latter, after staring at me a minute, as I rode slowly on, suddenly started at full speed to run directly up wind, and therefore in a direction that would cut the line of my course less than half a mile ahead of where I was. Knowing that when antelope begin running in a straight line they are very hard to turn, and seeing that they would have to run a longer distance than my horse would to intercept them, I clapped spurs into Manitou, and the game old fellow, a very fleet runner, stretched himself down to the ground and seemed to go almost as fast as the quarry. As I had expected, the latter, when they saw me running, merely straightened themselves out and went on, possibly even faster than before, without changing the line of their flight, keeping right up wind. Both horse and antelope fairly flew over the ground, their courses being at an angle that would certainly bring them together. Two of the antelope led, by some fifty yards or so, the others, who were all bunched together. Nearer and nearer we came, Manitou, in spite of carrying myself and the pack behind the saddle, gamely holding his own, while the antelope, with outstretched necks, went at an even, regular gait that offered a strong contrast to the springing bounds with which a deer runs. At last the two leading animals crossed the line of my flight ahead of me; when I pulled short up, leaped from Manitou's back, and blazed into the band as they went by not forty yards off, aiming well ahead of a fine buck who was on the side nearest me.

An antelope's gait is so even that it offers a good running mark; and as the smoke blew off I saw the buck roll over like a rabbit, with both shoulders broken. I then emptied the Winchester at the rest of the band, breaking one hind leg of a young buck. Hastily cutting the throat of, and opening, the dead buck, I again mounted and started off after the wounded one. But, though only on three legs, it went as astonishingly fast, having had a good start, and after following it over a mile I gave up the pursuit, though I had gained a good deal; for the heat was very great, and I did not deem it well to tire the horse at the beginning of the trip. Returning to the carcass, I cut off the hams and strung them beside the saddle; an antelope is so spare that there is very little more meat on the body.

This trick of running in a straight line is another of the antelope's peculiar characteristics which frequently lead it into danger. Although with so much sharper eyes than a deer, antelope are in many ways far stupider animals, more like sheep, and they especially resemble the latter in their habit of following a leader, and in their foolish obstinacy in keeping to a course they have once adopted. If a horseman starts to head off a deer the latter will always turn long before

run the (as it proved very harmless) curiosity of my fire was due either to curiosity or to one of those panicky freaks which occasionally seize those ordinarily wary animals, and cause them to run into danger easily avoided by creatures commonly much more readily approached than they are. I had fired half a dozen shots without effect; but while no one ever gets over his feeling of self indignation at missing an easy shot at close quarters, any one who hunts antelope and is not of a disposition so timid as never to take chances, soon learns that he has to expect to expend a good deal of powder and lead before bagging his game.

By mid-day we reached a dry creek and followed up its course for a mile or so, till a small spot of green in the side of a bank showed the presence of water, a little pool of which lay underneath. The ground was so rotten that it was with difficulty I could get Manitou down where he could drink; but at last both of us satisfied our thirst, and he was turned loose to graze, with his saddle off, so as to cool his back.

An Idea of Business. "Does your titled son-in-law know anything about business?" "Well," answered Mr. Cumrox doubtfully, "he has had a lot of experience with promissory notes, and he knows how to get a check raised."—Washington Star.

The Lightweight Champion. Simpkins—You say that little man was formerly the lightweight champion? Thinkins—Yes, Simpkins—How did he lose the title? Thinkins—Oh, he didn't lose it. He merely sold his grocery and retired.—Chicago News.

On Yawning. I have come to the conclusion that if a man yawns and you don't want to blow your nose, the only way to prevent it is to blow your nose. A man of my acquaintance boasts that he can set a whole railway carriage full of people yawning by merely taking time over it himself, and I believe he can.—Fry's Magazine.

Same Old Reason. "I've played the ponies to my grief year in, year out, day after day." "Then why do you keep at it?" "Well, I've got a good thing for tomorrow."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

fore he has come within range, but quite often an antelope will merely increase his speed and try to pass ahead of his foe. Almost always, however, one if alone will keep out of gunshot, owing to the speed at which he goes, but if there are several in a band which is well strung out, the leader only cares for his own safety and passes well ahead himself. The others follow like sheep, without turning in the least from the line the first followed, and thus may pass within close range. If the leader bounds into the air, those following will often go through exactly the same motions; and if he turns, the others are very apt to each in succession run up and turn in the same place, unless the whole band are manoeuvring together, like a squadron of cavalry under orders, as has already been spoken of.

After securing the buck's hams and head (the latter for the sake of the horns, which were unusually long and fine), I pushed rapidly on without stopping to hunt, to reach some large creek which should contain both wood and water, for even in summer a fire adds greatly to the comfort and coziness of a night camp. When the sun had nearly set we went over a divide and came in sight of a creek fulfilling the

required conditions. It wound its way through a valley of rich bottom land, cotton-wood trees of no great height or size growing in thick groves along its banks, while its bed contained many deep pools of water, some of it fresh and good. I rode into a great bend, with a grove of trees on its right and containing excellent feed. Manitou was loosed, with the lariar round his neck, to feed where he wished until I went to bed, when he was to be taken to a place where the grass was thick and succulent, and tethered out for the night. There was any amount of wood with which a fire was started for cheerfulness, and some of the coals were soon raked off apart to cook over. The horse blanket was spread on the ground with the oil-skin over it as a bed, underneath a spreading cotton-wood tree, while the spread blanket served as covering. The metal cup was soon filled with water and simmering over the coals to make tea, while an antelope steak was roasting on a forked stick.

Breaking camp is a simple operation for one man; and but a few minutes after breakfast Manitou and I were off. I headed the horse towards the more rolling country where the prairies begin to break off into the edges of the Bad Lands. Several bands of antelope were seen, and I tried one or two successful stalks, not being able to come within rifle range; but towards evening, when only about a mile from a wooded creek on whose banks I intended to sleep, I came across a solitary buck, just as I was topping the ridge of the last divide.

As I was keeping a sharp lookout at the time, I reined in the horse the instant the head of the antelope came in sight, and jumping off crept up till I could see his whole body, when I dropped on my knee and took steady aim. He was a long way off (three hundred yards by actual pacing), and not having made out exactly what we were he stood still, looking intently in our direction and broadside to us. I held well over his shoulder, and at the report he dropped like a shot, the ball having broken his neck. It was a very good shot; the best I ever made at antelope, of which game, as already said, I have killed but very few individuals. Taking the hams and saddle I rode on down to the creek and again went into camp among timber.

Thus on this trip I was never successful in outwitting antelope on the several occasions when I plied my craft and skill against their wariness and keen senses, always either falling to get within range or else missing them; but nevertheless I got two by taking advantage of the stupidity and curiosity which they occasionally show.

Question of Nationality. An Englishman, a Frenchman and a German sitting together in the smoking room of an ocean liner, the conversation turned on their nationality, and one of them asked what each of the three would choose to be if he were not of his own nation. The Frenchman said, "If I were not a Frenchman, I would be an Englishman." The Englishman said, "If I were not an Englishman, I would wish to be one." The German said, "If I were not a German I would wish to be a German."—Carl Peters in Deutsche Monatschrift.

Let the Spirit of the Days of Lincoln pervade the entire party, and a record-breaking victory will be the result. Respectfully, "WESLEY R. ANDREWS, "Chairman."

There was a very successful gathering of active Republicans from all parts of the state here yesterday, in attendance upon the meeting of the Republican state committee, which was called primarily to fill a vacancy upon the electoral ticket, but which was principally valuable for the opportunity it afforded men of the several congressional and senatorial districts to get together to confer upon plans for the closing days of the canvass.

Senator Penrose met the committeemen and gave them very encouraging reports, as a member of the national committee, about the outlook throughout the country for Republican victory in November.

Bryan's Mistakes. If the Bryan monetary scheme had been accepted, the country's industries, agricultural and manufacturing, would have been demoralized. We should, as Governor Hughes puts it, "have been overwhelmed with disaster;" for both theories could not be right, and if the gold standard theory was right, as it has been proven to be, Mr. Bryan's free-coinage-of-silver theory was wrong. As to the government ownership of railroads, even Mr. Bryan seems quickly to have recognized the revolutionary and chaotic consequences which must follow any governmental attempt to put such a scheme to realization. But how presumptuous and absurd it is for any party to ask the American people to accept a man as the chief executor of the nation who has stood sponsor for two such governmental policies. The man who reasoned so crudely in 1896, in 1900 and later cannot be supposed to have escaped the limitations with which he was encumbered. One who has been twice wrong in his main theories is not the man to be put in a place of the highest responsibility.—Allentown Chronicle and News.

The Drift From Bryan. This drift of Democrats away from Bryan and over to Taft in many of the southern states has more significance than may appear on the surface. It marks a tendency which is undoubtedly in operation all over the country. While the change of base may not be great enough to sweep any of the old southern Democratic fastnesses into the Republican column, it will count for much in the northern and western states, where there is no negro issue to hold men in line for a ticket whose head they distrust and whose principles they hate. Hundreds of thousands of men who voted for Bryan in his two previous canvasses will be against him this year.—Cotatesville Times.

No Transfer For Bryan. W. J. Bryan makes a frank statement of his resources, and tells how and where he got his money. He is worth \$125,000, and made most of it lecturing. Owing to the fact that he is doing so nicely on the transfer, it would be hardly right to transfer him to a field where he might make a mess of things both for himself and the rest of us.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

Constant Squeezing. "Now, Algeron," said Miss Fussanfeather, as she was tightly held in the embrace of her fiancé, "they tell me that men get tired of squeezing after they are married. Will you promise me not to give it up after we are man and wife?" "Oh, I assure you it is not necessary to make any such promises," replied the young man. "I guarantee you'll have all the squeezing you want to do get along on \$7 a week."—Exchange.

But He Runs on Forever. [From the New York Sun.] "What will Mr. Bryan say after next election day?" Mr. Bryan will insist that he is an optimist. "Eaten three times? What of that?" He's the one great Democrat willing for his fellow men to be beaten once again.

Read the Commoner and learn! Mr. Bryan, Mr. Kern, Sull together on this trip. In the old, old, old steamship. (They have quarters in the stern) In this antiquated craft, While they gaze at Mr. Taft, Miles ahead—the race near done— And by Taft and Sherman won— Mr. Bryan, over wise— Don't lose the philosophy— And to Mr. Kern recite That remark, already trite. All prepared and often sprung: "Eaten three times? What of that?" I can wait another four Years, then try the race once more. I have got this thing down pat. I'm the one great Democrat.—Julian Durand.

Happiness. Human happiness, according to the most received notions, seems to consist of three ingredients—action, pleasure and indolence. And though these ingredients ought to be mixed in different proportions, according to the particular disposition of the person, yet no one ingredient can be entirely wanting without destroying in some measure the relish of the whole composition.

A shoemaker of Philadelphia has a dog with an artificial ear made of leather and covered with curly brown hair.

OLD FASHIONED CANVASS IS ON

Andrews For a Campaign of Vim and Patriotism.

MARCHERS AND GLEES FIGURE

Recruits Called For From the Rank and File of the Great Army of Pennsylvania Republicans, and a Prompt Response is Anticipated All Along the Line, With Victory in November Assured.

[Special Correspondence.]

Philadelphia, Sept. 29. Colonel Wesley R. Andrews, as chairman of the Republican state committee, has sounded the slogan to Republicans of Pennsylvania for the inauguration of a campaign for the closing days of the state canvass which must appeal to every stalwart Republican in the land.

The colonel, himself a veteran of the Fremont campaigns in the cause of true Republicanism, has called for a revival of the spirit of the olden days, of a recruiting of the Republican hosts as in the memorable struggles in which the "Wide Awake" clubs, by their patriotism and party fervor, stirred the nation from end to end, and for an expression of sentiment which shall be emphasized by bringing "Old Glory" to the front as the Republican forces march on to victory.

Colonel Andrews has just addressed the following letter to each of the chairmen of the Republican county committees throughout Pennsylvania:

A Call to Action. "Dear Sir—We have reached a period in the national campaign when party lines are tightly drawn, the issues well defined, and the voters are rallying around the banners of their respective parties. "Republicans of Pennsylvania have reason to be proud of their candidates and all can consistently and cordially endorse the platform upon which they have been nominated. "It devolves upon the county chairmen, in the closing days of the canvass, to marshal the Republican hosts in their respective bailiwicks, and I suggest that we have an old-fashioned canvass, along the lines of the campaign of 1860, when the young men of the country gathered in 'Wide Awake clubs,' supplying at their own expense their uniforms and making demonstrations at all political meetings in their neighborhood. "What was done in 1860 can be done now. "The country is fully as patriotic today. "In later years contributions have been depended upon to meet expenses, but in the old times each man not only contributed his time, but also his share of the expenses of the meetings which were held. "These thoughts are suggested by the calls upon the Republican state committee for financial assistance to provide for meetings, with which it is not possible to comply. This prompts the inspiration to recall the faith of the fathers of the Republican party, who, without outside aid of any kind, rallied everywhere and overthrew the Democratic party, then strongly entrenched in power, and elected the immortal Lincoln, through whom the Union was saved. "What was done in 1860, I repeat, can be done now. "In this day, when in Philadelphia and Pittsburg and elsewhere the past is being recalled in Founders' Week and like celebrations, it is fitting that an old-fashioned marching and singing campaign be inaugurated to rouse the voters throughout the length and breadth of the state. "To Have Campaign Glee Clubs. "Additional interest will be given to the meetings in many localities if a musical program shall be arranged in connection with the practical work of expounding the principles of the party and discussing the live issues of the campaign. "In such cases, you are advised to enlist the services of one or more soloists, and, where possible, a quartet or glee, to intersperse the proceedings with musical selections. "For this purpose there will be forwarded to you a compilation of campaign songs, written to popular tunes, which can be distributed among the audiences that all may join in the singing. "Anthem For Pennsylvania. "In connection with this collection of songs is presented the new state anthem, 'Pennsylvania,' in the chorus of which all loyal Pennsylvanians can readily unite. "It was given with great success at the recent gathering of the State League of Republican clubs at Wilkes-Barre, and the convention adopted a resolution endorsing a proposition to make it the 'Official Song of the Keystone state.' The aim of the composer is to give what has long been lacking, a song that shall be typical of the commonwealth, and which shall become as affectionately associated with Pennsylvania and Pennsylvanians, wherever they may be, as have 'Maryland, My Maryland,' 'My Old Kentucky Home' and like state songs to the citizens of the states with which they are respectively identified. "Let this and the songs lauding the party and its candidates be sung upon all appropriate occasions. "Get the 'First Voters,' those who will in November next, cast their first presidential vote, to form in line and march to the meetings, if only with a note and drum at their head, and 'Old Glory' always carried proudly in the van. "Let us have enthusiastic, patriotic Republican rallies everywhere and roll up an unprecedented majority for our gallant standard-bearers, Taft and Sherman, and the full Republican ticket. "Let the spirit of the days of Lincoln pervade the entire party, and a record-breaking victory will be the



Nearer and nearer we came.

required conditions. It wound its way through a valley of rich bottom land, cotton-wood trees of no great height or size growing in thick groves along its banks, while its bed contained many deep pools of water, some of it fresh and good. I rode into a great bend, with a grove of trees on its right and containing excellent feed. Manitou was loosed, with the lariar round his neck, to feed where he wished until I went to bed, when he was to be taken to a place where the grass was thick and succulent, and tethered out for the night. There was any amount of wood with which a fire was started for cheerfulness, and some of the coals were soon raked off apart to cook over. The horse blanket was spread on the ground with the oil-skin over it as a bed, underneath a spreading cotton-wood tree, while the spread blanket served as covering. The metal cup was soon filled with water and simmering over the coals to make tea, while an antelope steak was roasting on a forked stick.

Breaking camp is a simple operation for one man; and but a few minutes after breakfast Manitou and I were off. I headed the horse towards the more rolling country where the prairies begin to break off into the edges of the Bad Lands. Several bands of antelope were seen, and I tried one or two successful stalks, not being able to come within rifle range; but towards evening, when only about a mile from a wooded creek on whose banks I intended to sleep, I came across a solitary buck, just as I was topping the ridge of the last divide.

As I was keeping a sharp lookout at the time, I reined in the horse the instant the head of the antelope came in sight, and jumping off crept up till I could see his whole body, when I dropped on my knee and took steady aim. He was a long way off (three hundred yards by actual pacing), and not having made out exactly what we were he stood still, looking intently in our direction and broadside to us. I held well over his shoulder, and at the report he dropped like a shot, the ball having broken his neck. It was a very good shot; the best I ever made at antelope, of which game, as already said, I have killed but very few individuals. Taking the hams and saddle I rode on down to the creek and again went into camp among timber.

Thus on this trip I was never successful in outwitting antelope on the several occasions when I plied my craft and skill against their wariness and keen senses, always either falling to get within range or else missing them; but nevertheless I got two by taking advantage of the stupidity and curiosity which they occasionally show.

Question of Nationality. An Englishman, a Frenchman and a German sitting together in the smoking room of an ocean liner, the conversation turned on their nationality, and one of them asked what each of the three would choose to be if he were not of his own nation. The Frenchman said, "If I were not a Frenchman, I would be an Englishman." The Englishman said, "If I were not an Englishman, I would wish to be one." The German said, "If I were not a German I would wish to be a German."—Carl Peters in Deutsche Monatschrift.

Let the Spirit of the Days of Lincoln pervade the entire party, and a record-breaking victory will be the result. Respectfully, "WESLEY R. ANDREWS, "Chairman."

There was a very successful gathering of active Republicans from all parts of the state here yesterday, in attendance upon the meeting of the Republican state committee, which was called primarily to fill a vacancy upon the electoral ticket, but which was principally valuable for the opportunity it afforded men of the several congressional and senatorial districts to get together to confer upon plans for the closing days of the canvass.

Senator Penrose met the committeemen and gave them very encouraging reports, as a member of the national committee, about the outlook throughout the country for Republican victory in November.

Bryan's Mistakes. If the Bryan monetary scheme had been accepted, the country's industries, agricultural and manufacturing, would have been demoralized. We should, as Governor Hughes puts it, "have been overwhelmed with disaster;" for both theories could not be right, and if the gold standard theory was right, as it has been proven to be, Mr. Bryan's free-coinage-of-silver theory was wrong. As to the government ownership of railroads, even Mr. Bryan seems quickly to have recognized the revolutionary and chaotic consequences which must follow any governmental attempt to put such a scheme to realization. But how presumptuous and absurd it is for any party to ask the American people to accept a man as the chief executor of the nation who has stood sponsor for two such governmental policies. The man who reasoned so crudely in 1896, in 1900 and later cannot be supposed to have escaped the limitations with which he was encumbered. One who has been twice wrong in his main theories is not the man to be put in a place of the highest responsibility.—Allentown Chronicle and News.

The Drift From Bryan. This drift of Democrats away from Bryan and over to Taft in many of the southern states has more significance than may appear on the surface. It marks a tendency which is undoubtedly in operation all over the country. While the change of base may not be great enough to sweep any of the old southern Democratic fastnesses into the Republican column, it will count for much in the northern and western states, where there is no negro issue to hold men in line for a ticket whose head they distrust and whose principles they hate. Hundreds of thousands of men who voted for Bryan in his two previous canvasses will be against him this year.—Cotatesville Times.

No Transfer For Bryan. W. J. Bryan makes a frank statement of his resources, and tells how and where he got his money. He is worth \$125,000, and made most of it lecturing. Owing to the fact that he is doing so nicely on the transfer, it would be hardly right to transfer him to a field where he might make a mess of things both for himself and the rest of us.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

Constant Squeezing. "Now, Algeron," said Miss Fussanfeather, as she was tightly held in the embrace of her fiancé, "they tell me that men get tired of squeezing after they are married. Will you promise me not to give it up after we are man and wife?" "Oh, I assure you it is not necessary to make any such promises," replied the young man. "I guarantee you'll have all the squeezing you want to do get along on \$7 a week."—Exchange.

But He Runs on Forever. [From the New York Sun.] "What will Mr. Bryan say after next election day?" Mr. Bryan will insist that he is an optimist. "Eaten three times? What of that?" He's the one great Democrat willing for his fellow men to be beaten once again.

Read the Commoner and learn! Mr. Bryan, Mr. Kern, Sull together on this trip. In the old, old, old steamship. (They have quarters in the stern) In this antiquated craft, While they gaze at Mr. Taft, Miles ahead—the race near done— And by Taft and Sherman won— Mr. Bryan, over wise— Don't lose the philosophy— And to Mr. Kern recite That remark, already trite. All prepared and often sprung: "Eaten three times? What of that?" I can wait another four Years, then try the race once more. I have got this thing