

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this thirtieth day of September, 1910. M. B. WALKER, Notary Public.

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"I gave them an upstate man," says Boss Murphy. Oh, it is the party of the people, all right.

Bob Chanier might recoup his fortune by going into vaudeville, but let us hope he does not.

The Kansas City Star recently had an article on "The Billy Days of 1861," Kansas was a young country then.

The chestnut crop is said to be short in Pennsylvania this year. It was prolific in the New York democratic convention.

"Cleveland seems like home again. The tent meetings have begun," says the Plain Dealer. "Tenting on the old camp ground," eh?

They have adopted the method of putting unruly cadets to bed at West Point. That must make the boys think of mother and home.

Mayor Gaynor of New York and former Governor Lind of Minnesota are in the same class, both having refused nominations to run for governor.

Mr. Bryan was amazed at the renomination of the democratic "jack potters" in Illinois. How does he feel over what took place at Rochester, N. Y.?

Boss Murphy has hazarded his reign as Tammany chief on thin ice. He must stand or fall by the result of this election, and the chances seem to be all against him.

The season's style of hats, hiding the face, is another proof that American women are going to the orient for their fashions in dress. In Persia and a few other far eastern countries the women conceal their faces entirely.

Since John A. Dix bolted Hearst in 1906, it will naturally follow that Hearst will bolt Dix in 1910. As the democrats have never been able to elect a governor in New York whom Hearst opposed, they must reckon on the effect of his opposition this year.

Within a few days two great newspaper offices are destroyed by fire—the Times-Democrat at New Orleans and the Times at Los Angeles. The worst feature of the latter's disaster is that it carried lives of workmen down with the ruins of the building and the plant.

The tendency of divinity seminaries should be to raise, not to lower, the standard of education if the requirement of high ability is to be met by the church. It is difficult to see how a seminary course can be reared upon an incomplete foundation, such as a lack of a thorough college training.

Francis J. Heney declared at the irrigation congress that we as a nation had already given to the monopolists four-fifths of our natural resources. This looks despairing, but so much so when we remember that it was Mr. Heney who, at St. Paul, declared that the Great Northern railroad had been enriched by government land grants worth millions of dollars. The fact as to this is that the Great Northern is notable first for being the one transcontinental railroad that was built without a penny or an acre of subsidy from the government.

Ak-Sar-Ben. The annual harvest home festival is now being celebrated in Omaha. The carnival spirit is rife and visitors who have come to the metropolis after a season of arduous effort, whose fruits are already garnered, are finding all in readiness for their entertainment. The city is gaily attired and its citizens are eager with their welcome to the visitors. It is time for rejoicing because of another year of bounty, which means increased and continued prosperity with plenty for all, with employment for capital and labor in new enterprises, and with the future looking bright with promise the Ak-Sar-Ben celebration is most appropriate.

Yet Ak-Sar-Ben means something more than a mere carnival period. Its significance lies deeper than the superficial showing of good fellowship which is its outward manifestation. It is, in reality, the development of a deep purpose which has for its object the unification of the material interests of the state of Nebraska and the city of Omaha. These interests are common and are generally so recognized, and the great organization of empire builders known as the Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben has but one end in view. The entertainment of visitors is merely the exemplification of that hospitality which is always extended without question by the citizens of Omaha. The knitting of closer business relations between state and city follows this hospitality in natural sequence, and, while Omaha and its people maintain Ak-Sar-Ben, its greatness is the greatness of Nebraska, and the people of Nebraska are therefore equally concerned in its efforts to build up the great commonwealth along its material lines.

For the sixteenth time the people are called upon to assemble in the metropolis of this great commonwealth, to make merry and enjoy themselves in a rational way, participating in the pleasures provided because they understand them. Omaha is great only because Nebraska is great, and King Ak-Sar-Ben is the only monarch to whom all pay homage and obeisance.

Taft on Prisons. President Taft spoke very briefly to the delegates to the prison congress the other day, but he gave them some excellent advice when he said, "Do not make prisons too comfortable; do nothing in the treatment of criminals that will tend to invite commission of crime."

This is a thought that prison reformers need to have thoroughly impressed on their minds. Some of them are disposed to ignore it entirely, or minimize its importance. Some of them are inclined to yield too much to sentiment in their desire to ameliorate the condition of the prisoner. About all that prisons need to do for the law-breaker in the way of making his lot what it should be is to treat him humanely. It is not the province of the prison to make either a martyr or an object of charity out of the man who willfully violates law. And doing these things will never give the criminal any respect for society. Nothing should be done by penologists to compromise the dignity or authority of law. This cannot be done without bringing the law into contempt in the mind of the criminal. When he sees the law making terms with him, instead of awing him with its majesty, he is little inclined to hold it in very high respect or highly regard his obligation to keep it.

It is no tribute to the prison reformers or their methods that the chief executive felt impelled to make this suggestion, but it is to be hoped it will be acted upon.

In Semi-Tropical Russia. One commonly thinks of Russia as a country of rigorous climate and only the most rugged sort of agriculture. The average conception does not include the thought of people who never saw snow, of a section of country resembling in topography, soil, climate and products the great deciduous fruit valleys of California. Yet, of course, this information might be obtained by a little research.

But people are usually remiss in nothing more than their knowledge of geography and comparative pursuits in different lands. Such institutions as bring together men of various new and old world countries for an interchange of knowledge and ideas are, therefore, of inestimable value to all people. Such an institution has been the irrigation congress at Pueblo, Representatives from Australia, Russia, Germany and other foreign countries attended it and contributed to the sum total of information and wisdom in which it abounded. E. E. Skorniakoff, engineer in the ministry of agriculture of Russia, was there and, having completed a tour and study of the United States covering a period of nearly two years, was able to offer some valuable advice upon the subject of irrigation as practiced in Russia and in this country.

In the course of his address he brought out the fact that 14,000,000 acres of land are today under irrigation in Russia and that upon this land is being produced cotton, rice, grapes and fruits common to semi-tropical climates. And this system of irrigation, which is much older in Russia than in the United States, is being steadily expanded. It is offering homes to homeless and is to furnish an outlet to that ever vexing problem in Russia—habitation and employment for the poor and oppressed. Russia

has a population of 150,000,000 and an area of 9,000,000 square miles.

At a glance one may perceive the immensity of Russia's social problem and the excellent possibility of its solution. With a climate so mild in this southern section that snow is unknown, and with the government promoting irrigation and fostering plans for settlement, we in America may afford to modify our judgment of the Russian government in its attempt to work out the destiny of these hordes of poor people. Evidently it is making some progress. Evidently it does not mean to leave the task for Americans to perform.

Records for French to Break. When those doughty Frenchmen arrive on their high-heeled aeroplanes to participate in the international aviation competitions in this country they will find some records worthy their skill. If they break them they will certainly be entitled to the rewards that go with supremacy, "but we don't think they can do it."

Our Parisian friends have announced that they propose taking home with them the laurels which Glenn H. Curtiss carried out of France. As Americans we might inform these gentlemen that since Mr. Curtiss eclipsed their best records in Paris so many other new ones have been made in America that we almost lose sight of this one being at all noteworthy. They will be kept reasonably busy and interested, to say the least, therefore, if they slinch from our good name in aviation.

Unless some other long-winged manbird outstrips him, Walter Brookings, a student of the Wright brothers, will have a little record to submit to the Frenchmen which will call for some rather good flying on their part to beat. That is the record he has just made in flying from Chicago to Springfield, Ill., a distance of 192 1/2 miles in five hours and forty-four minutes, making only two stops. This, we are more than pleased to say, is a western record and also the best record for long-distance flying, a record that won a prize of \$10,000.

This coming international aviation meet is an event of world interest and it is well that the best men of every nation where the science is practiced are to participate, for then what records are made must be taken as conclusive and the interchange of ideas and methods should redound greatly to the progress of the art.

Elective System in Schools. The elective system was initiated in the colleges, but gradually it has worked its way into the primary schools of this country, which is extremely bad for the primary schools and the children depending on them for their foundation of an education. Even colleges now realize that they have gone too far with this system and colleges can better afford it with their students who are nearly if not quite of adult age. But for primary schools to adopt the system simply places a premium on loose and inefficient work. When a child realizes that if he fails in one branch he may substitute another, he is likely to fail, and in the end come out of school minus what he went into it to get. He will not have a thorough training in the fundamentals, and will never be able to get a thorough education with a deficient foundation.

Another danger of the elective system lies in the diversity of studies. It is not so important that young people get a smattering of many subjects as it is that they get a complete schooling in the few branches which go to make up a practical education in later life. Primary schools should fix a definite course or curriculum and compel every pupil to take it, eliminating electives entirely. If electives have any place in the education of youth, that place is in the higher institutions of learning and not in the primary schools. No child of primary school age is capable of determining what is best for its mental development or life pursuit and the majority of parents cannot expect to know what is essential for the general education of children as well as men and women whose business it is to know such things. That is why it is safe to leave these matters to school authorities.

The Church in Politics. A minister of the gospel in seeking to justify his and his church's action in going into politics as a minister and as a church, said: "The devil is in politics and if we fight him we have to go into politics to get after him." There is ample room and perhaps call for the churchman or the minister in politics, but as a man, as a citizen, not a churchman. There is a place in politics, or in any sphere of public action affording a special opportunity for civic righteousness for the good citizen, he be minister of the gospel or what not, but there is no room in this country for the church as an organization, or for its officers as a society, in politics. True Americans ought to understand that and insist upon it. Members of churches are usually good citizens and their influence, therefore, is needed in politics. Indeed, it is their duty, as it is of all good citizens, to take an active part in the political affairs of their country, but it is not their duty to take this part in politics as churchmen and both the church and the nation will suffer whenever churchmen attempt to usurp such a privilege.

The average American is quick to resent an evil imputation to the church. That is because he is trained to hold it as a thing separate and distinct—in a

relation of sacred esteem. But he is equally quick to resent an attempt by the church to drag its name and influence into politics as a shield or defender or a weapon, and he ought to be. It is a dangerous departure and a most indelicate one.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean compares the sacredness of the church to the sacredness of domestic relations and puts the question this way: "What would the world think of the man who strove to make political capital out of the delicate and intimate relations of family life? How would it regard the man who tried to drag the affection of his wife, the goodness of his mother, the innocence of his daughter, into the fierce light of a political campaign—to cast them into influence, place, power or money?"

And it clinches this argument by adding—that every sincere minister of the gospel and member of the church ought to take home to himself this: "The scholar in politics—yes. The good citizen in politics—of course. The patriot in politics—most proper. But the churchman in politics as a churchman, the Living Bread brought forth from the table and God's word from the altar to help in an election—could profanation further go?"

Man and the Elements. That same curiosity which taught primitive man to keep his fingers out of the fire still impels him in his effort to wrest from nature her secrets. Such progress as the race has made has been along a path marked by many failures. From our twentieth century height we may look back on the wreckage of many experiments whose projectors were imbued by that faith which endures forever, supported by the hope that springs eternal. And through this debris of discarded attempts to solve the problem the lane along which mankind has come is open so that it can be easily traced. The effort has always been inspiring, and chiefly because of its utilitarian aspect.

Man's first invention was doubtless the pot in which to cook his food, and the first improvement of permanent service was made upon that pot. So today man's latest efforts are all in the direction of adapting laboratory experiments to the daily needs of the race. The range of investigation and research is wide and comprehensive and promises much more for man's future comfort and happiness. The pessimist who can scan the records of recent triumphs and say that mankind is making no progress is too blind to deserve consideration.

Man may never succeed in wresting from nature her last great secret, nor is it well that he should. So long as there is yet something yet undiscovered man will still have a stimulus to progressive effort. But in anticipation of what is yet to come we must not deny ourselves the enjoyment of what we have. The wonderful achievements of the early years of the twentieth century have been notable for the increase of happiness to the human race and the researches still being pursued are all in this direction. Man's conquest over natural conditions affords the proof that warrants his egotistical assumption of superiority above other things of animate and inanimate creation. The occasional disaster that marks what appear to be his limitations really affords greater incentive to further efforts to overcome the elements.

Novels by Weight. Bernard Shaw's latest contribution to the world's fund of wisdom is the suggestion that fiction be sold, or bought, by weight. This certainly is Mr. Shaw's profoundest utterance. It marks the acme of his greatness as a sage. By all means buy it by weight, then there can be very little ground for complaint at the high price of novels. Moreover, it will be in direct line with this popular movement to buy groceries by weight, as a means of solving the high-cost-of-living problem and getting one's money's worth.

Perhaps, also, this Shaw system will have the desired effect of limiting the output, of bringing the supply somewhere near the demand. The present method of buying it by the yard seems utterly to have failed in this achievement. That means of measurement has not even proved wholly successful with reference to Dr. Elliot's five-foot book shelf, which, of course, no one but Mr. Shaw ever would have thought of buying by the pound.

But in the case of the ordinary run of fiction, buying by weight ought in many instances result in placing the seller in the buyer's debt, for, as the New York Sun once remarked about a certain public document, "It is seven pounds lighter than a straw hat." Of course, none of the Shaw output would come under this head and thus fail to disturb the scales on which it was weighed, but Mr. Shaw is not writing quite all the fiction of the present day.

A bright spot in the Illinois bribery murk is the testimony of the young woman stenographer who had worked for one of the "jackpotters." She admitted on the witness stand that her bill against him had been abated by nearly one-fourth because she thought he did not have sufficient money to pay all his bills, and she wanted to give his other creditors a chance. Just how she felt after she learned of the large bundles of shining yellowbacks he pulled out of the "jackpot" is not recounted, but her action "shines like a good deed in a naughty world" and proves, which so many of us hoped, that all human nature at Springfield is not perverted.

George Ade's friend, the sultan of Sulu, announced soon after arriving on Broadway, "I like beer better every

day; it makes me content." It was not beer, though, that made Prince Tsai Hsui collapse at Mr. Schwab's banquet board in Philadelphia, so the sultan might do well to look a little out for the breakers ahead.

In California a woman shot at her husband and the latter refuses to file a complaint, but the prosecuting attorney will prosecute the woman, anyway. And why not? Her deed was a violation of law, a breach of society. Her husband's attitude should not affect the rights of the community in any degree.

A Prophetic Clench. Indianapolis News. Isn't it about time for the savants to discover that the digits of 1911 add up to 11, so that it is almost certain to be politically unlucky for somebody?

Too Sensational for T. R. New York World. Mr. Roosevelt declines to try an aeroplane because it might be thought sensational. These overdelicate scruples have kept the colonel out of a good deal of fun first and last.

On the American Plan. Buffalo Express. The declaration of the sultan of Sulu that he was going to build an American house for himself if it cost him all his money, reminds us that that is what they generally cost us.

Did the Rule Apply? Chicago Inter-Ocean. The combined wealth of the delegates to the bankers' convention at Los Angeles, most of whom passed through Chicago Tuesday, is estimated at from \$50,000,000 to \$60,000,000. It is to be hoped that the railroads do not charge for this freight "all the traffic will bear."

A Noble Idea. Philadelphia Record. It is a noble idea embodied in the resolution of the Grand Army that the veterans of the union and of the confederacy shall join in the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the critical battle of Gettysburg, and by their reunion upon that hallowed field shall set forth to all the world their undivided loyalty to a reunited country.

They Are Looking for Trouble. Philadelphia Bulletin. It is a curious fact that there are so many infractions of discipline by cadets at West Point. It might be supposed that young men entering a profession where implicit obedience is the first law would feel like respecting it, but such isn't the case with all of them by any means. They seem to require a good deal of licking into shape before they are serviceable for either war or peace.

Shallow Yells of "Old Guard." Chicago Record-Herald. How ridiculous the talk of "knifing," or scuttling souls now! Where are the terrible dangers which the bosses affected to fear, where the "revolution" they saw coming? Roosevelt's leadership has made for strength, not division, demoralization and paralysis. It has put hope and vitality into the party and into the cause of the people possible where bourbonism and folly would have made it utterly impossible.

Majesty of King Corn. Greatest Single Factor in Our National Economy. Wall Street Journal. Although only about one-third of the year's yield of corn, the greatest of our agricultural crops, is actually sold out of the country in which it is grown, it still furnishes a volume of traffic, directly and indirectly vital to the railroad in the territory through which it is distributed. The surplus corn crop, over and above what is used on the farm, will this year contribute nearly 1,000,000,000 bushels to railway traffic. On an average the fifteen interior markets receive nearly 200,000,000 bushels of corn by rail, and 70 per cent of it has another haul in the form of shipments from these distributive centers. This does not include, probably, an equal amount which enters into more direct long haul traffic, nor the short haul distribution between the different points within the surplus corn belt.

The new movement for the new crop begins to be felt in railway traffic about November 1. From that time forward to the end of the year the activity is at its height. But so universal is the commodity that it maintains traffic in large volume through all winter months, during which the live stock of the country is maintained on cereal foodstuffs. The basis of the live stock industry for the nation as a whole rests more largely on the maize or Indian corn crop than on anything else. The live stock of the farms where corn is grown consumes about 2,000,000,000 bushels a year. As a most producing factor it is the mainstay of American agriculture.

The progress of corn culture in this country has kept pace with the westward extension of the frontier. As the line of settlement pushed forward, the area cultivated grew from 25,567,000 acres in 1867 to more than twice that in 1881. In 1910 the corn area has again almost doubled with 114,000,000 acres. Probably in no other part of the world has there ever been so wide a scope of productive industry on a single crop within any one country. The corn area is nearly as large as the combined area of wheat and oats, and two and one-half times that of hay and three and one-half times that of cotton.

Our Birthday Book. October 2, 1910. Charles H. Taylor, Jr., publisher of the Boston Globe, was born October 2, 1847, at Charlestown, Mass. He has been president of the American Newspaper Publishers Association and has practically succeeded his father in the active management of the Globe.

Henry M. Whitney, big Boston capitalist, is 71 today. He was born at Conway, Mass., and ran for governor on the democratic ticket. He has been a visitor to Omaha, where his daughter is the wife of N. P. Dodge, Jr.

W. R. McKean president and general manager of the McKean Motor Car company, was born October 2, 1862, at Terre Haute, Ind. He is a mechanical and technical engineer, educated at Ross Polytechnic, Johns Hopkins university and the polytechnic at Berlin. He has been engaged in railroad engineering, first with the Pennsylvania lines in 1882 and later with the Union Pacific, till a separate corporation was organized to manufacture the motor cars he had devised.

Charles W. Haller, attorney at law, in the Paxton block, is celebrating his forty-ninth birthday. He was born in Davenport, Ia., and graduated in law from Iowa state university. He has been practicing his profession in Omaha since 1888.

Herman G. Boesch, attorney at law at South Omaha, was born October 2, 1873, in Council Bluffs. He studied law in the University of Nebraska and is now a nominee on the republican legislative ticket in this county.

SERMONS BOILED DOWN. Doing is the only path to becoming. Happiness is found where it is not sought. The value of anything depends on its meaning to you. The city that by some depends on whether the purse is left at home. Some fear they have no pity unless it is in a pathological condition. History depends not on great leaders alone but on many followers. Perhaps the golden rule means a cubic deal as well as a square one. We possess no truth other than that we work out of life for ourselves. It's hard work to lie about your religion and be honest in your soul. You cannot make whipped cream by lashing up a skimmed milk sermon. A good cure for pretended moral lameness may be a genuine physical kick. How would you feel to find the assessor's books awaiting you at the judgment? The man who has won it from heaven would be the opposite if it seemed to pay better. Our poverty is more likely to be due to the good we miss rather than the goods we lose.—Chicago Tribune.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT. Chicago Record-Herald. Fifty-seven Methodist ministers in Iowa are preparing to vacate their pulpits. There is no "variety" among their fifty-seven reasons. Each one says the salary will not support his family. Boston Globe: Everybody knows that the times are politically uncertain, but that the election of a bishop of the Episcopal church in Rhode Island, the choice falling upon a man on the seventh ballot who hadn't been a candidate at all. Springfield Republican: Bishop John W. Hamilton of Iowa denies most emphatically the recent report that fifty-seven Methodist Episcopal clergymen attached to the lower ministry because their salaries were too small for the decent support of their families. "Our ministers never get more than they deserve," he writes to the editor of the Herald in Boston, "but that men in this wealthy state of Iowa are quitting the ministry because they do not find enough to eat" is too absurd a tale for the bishop to consider seriously.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE. Any weather prophet worth his grub can hit the mark by predicting a cold winter. If Saratoga is as sporty as its reputation, it will hand Colonel Roosevelt the prize medal of the Town Boosters club. Joyful symptoms of the moral uplift are cropping out in Pennsylvania. Nude statues are not to be permitted in front of the state capitol at Harrisburg. An Ohio freshman countered on a bunch of wretched hazards, and put six of them on the sick list in one inning. An impressive side line of education can be had without books. An unknown and unregenerate rascal stole the artistic golden crozier of the Episcopal bishop of Chicago. The crozier differs from the style of walking stick affected in Chicago, and is of no value to the impious crook unless he comes back and gets the clothes that go with it.

"O, BANNER OF THE WEST." Dr. Henry Van Dyke in Scribner's. Pass on, pass on, ye flashing lines Of men who march in militant array; Ye thrilling bugles, throbbing drums, Ring out, roll on, and die away; And fade, ye crowds, with the fading day! Around the city's lofty piles Of steel and stone The flag veil of dusk is thrown. Entangled full of sparks of fairy light; And the never-silent heart of the city hums To a homeward-turning tune before the night. But far above, on the sky-line's broken height, From all the towers and domes outlined in gray and gold along the city's crest, I see the rippling flag still take the wind With a promise of good to come for all mankind.

O banner of the west, No proud and brief parade, That glories in the holiday With passing show of troops for warfare dressed, Can rightly measure or display The mighty army thou hast made Loyal to guard thy more than royal sway Of law and order, peace and good. Millions have come across the ocean-foam To find beneath thy shelter room to grow, A place to labor and a home; Millions were born beneath thy folds, and know No other flag but thee; And other, distant patriots bore the yoke Of bondage in thy borders till the voice Of Lincoln spoke.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES. Singleton—I cannot understand why a man's wife is called his better half. Wedmore—You would if you had to divide your salary with one.—Boston Transcript. "Yes, I will marry you if you will make over your entire fortune to me." "But, dearest, how could I ever pay you alimony then?"—Philadelphia Ledger. "Household putting up" season employs exactly the opposite methods to household quarrels, doesn't it? "How do you mean?" "In the former one takes pickles to put into a jar, but in the latter it takes jars to get into a pickle."—Baltimore American. "And how soon is the duke coming over to marry the Goldenweld girl?" "Just as soon as Papa Goldenweld sends him the price of his passage."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. First Angel—What is that spirit fawning about? Second Angel—She says her hat-pins stick out beyond her hair.—Harper's Bazar. Kate—Maud is dreadfully particular about her appearance. Ethel—Indeed she is. Why, heap coals of fire on her head and she'll want to know if they are on straight.—Boston Transcript. "I think you change too much to be a good politician." Remember that consistency is a jewel. "I'm posing just now as one of the plain people, I couldn't afford jewels."—Philadelphia Record. "He loves me, he loves me not," murmured the romantic summer boarder. "You must have picked a thousand daises to pieces today," remarked the old farmer. "Possibly I have." "Couldn't you play that game just as well with potato bugs?"—Louisville Courier-Journal. "They say that new doctor is a fake. How did his instant cure for your wife's sore throat work?" "Excellent." "Then it cured her really?" "No, but she can't speak above a whisper."—Baltimore American.

I DON'T NEED GLASSES. I positively won't give in to these Awful Glasses. Mr. Combs Says I Need Glasses and I wouldn't have the disposition of Pa and Ma for anything. I tell everybody who needs glasses to see Mr. Combs at 1520 Douglas, because he's an "Op-tom-e-trist" That means an expert at fitting Eye Glasses. French Vichy Water from Vichy, France is only one of over 100 kinds of Mineral Waters we sell. We buy direct from Springs or Importer and are in position to make low price and guarantee freshness and genuineness. Write for catalogue. Crystal Lithia (Excelsior Springs) 5 gallon jug at \$6.00. Salt Sulphur (Excelsior Springs) 5 gallon jug at \$6.00. Diamond Lithia Water, 1/2 gallon bottle, 1 doz. at \$4.00. Sulpho Saline Water, qt. bot. 25c, doz. 2.50. Regent Water, Iron, qt. bot. 25c. 1 dozen at \$2.00. Carlsbad Sprudel Wasser, bottle 1 dozen at \$6.00. French Vichy water, bot. 40c, doz. 4.50. Apollinaris Water, qts. pts. and Splitts, at lowest prices. Bluez Mountain water, qt. 50c, doz. 5.00. Buffalo Lithia Water, 1/2 gal. bottle, 50c. 1 dozen cases at \$5.75. Ballastville, qts. 20c, doz. \$2.00. Ballastville, 1/2 gal. 40c, doz. \$4.00. Colfax water, qt. bot. 25c, doz. 2.50. Delivery free in Omaha, Council Bluffs and South Omaha. Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. Corner 16th and Dodge Sts. Owl Drug Co. Corner 16th and Marney Sts.

A Delightful Treat. Pianists from many Nebraska and Iowa towns have accepted invitations to attend the Welte Piano Recitals at Hospe's during Ak-Sar-Ben week (day and evenings.) A general demand has been made to extend this to all lovers of classic piano music as performed by the greatest living exponents of Chopin, Liszt, Wagner, Bach, Beethoven, etc. Therefore, we invite music lovers to our music halls, 1513 Douglas street, to hear Paderewski, Joseph Hoffman, Max Pauer, Greig, L'hevinne, Eugene D'Albert, Fannie Bloomfield Zeigler, Teresa Carrino. Remember, you will hear the exact expression, pedaling, phrasing and interpretation of the artist autographed in the "Welte" Player. No admission will be charged—day and evening hourly recitals. A. HOSPE CO. 1513-15 Douglas Street The Home of the Wandertone Mason & Hamlin Piano.