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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION.
50,154
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 September, 1912, was 50,154. DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of October, 1912. ROBERT HUNTER,
(Seal.) Notary Public.

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

What a dark brown time they will have at Armageddon the morning after.

Judge Parker must be the official convention chairman of the democratic party.

"Don't paint," Mayor Gaynor adjures young women and girls. Another slap at art.

When it comes to money raising, the bull mooser says, "Let George do it." And George does.

A St. Louis clergyman calls bachelors moral cowards. Yes, and also tightwads. Soak 'em, parson.

Hard times can only come through ruthless tariff ripping.—New York Herald.

And the democrats promise, if given power, to do the ripping.

Being a practical man, the late Mr. Harriman doubtless would have enjoyed being around about now.

Whether he goes back to help save his country or not, the American Greek has the price of the trip, all right.

At the risk of being slugged, we are constrained to remark that the Balkans are balking on the Turkey trot.

It remains to be seen whether October beauties are more charming in New York or Boston, base ballically speaking.

Certainly not. Mr. Morgan simply gave that $150,000 in 1904 in order to be giving. It is the way of philanthropists.

Buenos Ayres has a grandstand built of solid marble. Suitable background for some ball players of whom we wot.

Does Governor Wilson think he is telling anything new when he says the steel interests are backing the third term candidate?

If a wife is never justified in lying to her husband, what about the husband when his wife asks him embarrassing questions?

"Mr. Sulzer," says the New York Evening Post, "has been an unblushing spoilsman." Hence his nomination with Mr. Murphy's consent.

The candidates on the local democratic ticket have put it in writing that they favor the democratic national, state and congressional nominees! Whom would they be expected to favor?

The colonel announces that he has something startling in store for the country. According to all present indications, the country also has something startling in store for the colonel.

The New York World calls the collection of large sums by high officials from big moneyed men "Government by Blackmail." What would it call denying the whole business in the face of incontrovertible truth?

The annual election of the Union Pacific has resulted in the retention of all directors, who in turn will reelect the present officers. A big corporation does not change its management when it is giving satisfaction.

It goes without saying that the democrats want the job, but the fact remains that Walter A. George has made a record as state treasurer during the last two years with which no one can find fault, and which entitles him to a second term that it has been the invariable custom in this state to award in recognition of faithful service in that office.

War and War Clouds.

War clouds have been hovering over eastern Europe so ominously that the formal declaration of war by the Balkan states against Turkey is not the startling piece of news it would otherwise be.

Conditions of unrest in eastern Europe, and around the Mediterranean, are such that open hostilities have long been threatened, and the possibility of their spread clearly recognized.

War clouds have also been followed by actual war, still waging in Mexico and in Central America to the south of us. While in none of the southern republics does the situation appear alarming to us, our obligations under the Monroe doctrine are such that we cannot be insensible to the dangers.

None will gainsay that the American people are a nation of peace-lovers, that we prefer to remain in honorable peace with the world.

No one will question either that President Taft is sincerely devoted to the cause of peace, and in all our foreign relations has peace for his guiding star.

With the clanking of arms resounding from the far east, and the smoke of battle rising in the south, the American people, before they vote at the coming election, should ask themselves these questions:

Whose hand is steady enough and experienced enough to be depended on to avoid complications?

Under which president is the nation most likely to remain at peace and escape the horrors of war?

Prosperity Talks—III.

Have the last four years under President Taft been good years or bad years for the people? While each one can best answer that question for himself as an individual, no better way of measuring the prosperity of a community has been found than the exhibit of bank clearings. How do the bank clearings in Omaha compare this year with the corresponding period before President Taft became our chief executive? There is no trouble to get the figures, and here they are:

1907.		1911.	
July	$ 44,138,791	July	$ 58,876,796
August	47,064,729	August	61,502,115
September	48,525,120	September	63,365,006
October	58,872,394	October	68,277,588
November	43,224,839	November	61,811,450
December	44,014,438	December	62,369,148
1908.		1912.	
January	51,173,896	January	68,269,943
February	41,811,803	February	67,707,243
March	56,727,264	March	73,810,120
April	48,160,098	April	67,429,135
May	48,312,787	May	73,769,259
June	48,448,813	June	67,120,283
Total	$579,464,967	Total	$792,108,090

In four years the volume of Omaha's bank clearings has increased from $579,464,967 to $792,108,090. A pretty good increase. A city like ours could not possibly have been going backward, or its business be suffering seriously from vicious government policies, while making that magnificent showing.

The Parks in Autumn.

The city man thinks mostly of his parks in the summer as places of relief from the heat, but the Omaha man who forgets them in the autumn misses much of their grandeur and beauty. Few cities are blessed with such a park at Riverview. It is a forest primeval of 111 acres; its rolling, undulating surface templed with trees of many descriptions, which in October blend into a landscape of coloring no artist's brush could portray. It must have been such a place Walt Whitman had in mind when he wrote: "—leaves thick-falling, the ground brown with them already; rich coloring, yellow of all hues, pale and dark green, shades from lightest to richest red—all set in and toned down by the prevailing brown of the earth and gray of the sky."

In Riverview park, which gently recedes from the Missouri river, affording commanding views off into the adjoining state of Iowa, there are little streamlets and lakelets intervening between the hills and dales seemingly to add to the sweet melancholy of the autumn time. Where the hand of man has touched nature's masterpiece with walks or boulevards or pavilions or menageries or parklets filled with deer, it has only been to enhance the beauty and appeal of nature.

And, besides Riverview, there are other beautiful parks in Omaha which make "loafing in the woods" as joyous as ever Whitman found it mid-way 'twixt winter and spring.

Confiscating Garden Seed.

A Vigrinia postmaster is under arrest for confiscating a package of garden seed franked by a congressman to one of his constituents. What obtuse cross-roads postmaster does not know that, though he might with impunity tamper with the patron's mail, intercept a money order or read his love-letters, he could never hope to escape punishment if he touched his free garden seed? Moreover, must the most solemn prerogatives of the representative in congress of a sovereign people be subject to the whim of a mere Nasby? Take away from him his right to frank garden seed to all his constituents and what would he have left? Might as well strike down the gonfalon of liberty and be done with it. We have no idea what the fate of this postmaster will be, except that it can scarcely be commensurate with even the heinous offense he has committed.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

OCT. 10.

Thirty Years Ago—

The city council authorized the sale of $50,000 paving bonds.

New officers of the Younts Men's Christian association are: President, P. C. Himebaugh; vice president, J. L. McCague; secretary, J. E. Davidson; treasurer, William Fleming; directors, Warren Switzler for the Second Presbyterian, Dr. P. S. Leisenring for the Lutheran, Dr. O. S. Wood for the First Baptist, E. L. Ware for the Congregational, J. W. Muir for the United Presbyterian, M. A. Larsen for the Swedish Lutheran, George H. Kerr for the Christian, M. G. McKoun for the Methodist, J. W. Johnson for the Eighteenth Street Methodist, N. W. Merrill for the South Methodist, E. E. Reynolds for Trinity.

The Pries brothers are stocking their lake one mile north of Florence with fish, with a view to making it a popular resort.

Rev. C. W. Savidge of Minnesota has been appointed pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church of this city by Bishop Merrill.

Emma Abbott and her opera company are playing in Omaha.

Mrs. Marble has removed her employment bureau to 1706 Burt street.

The sisters in charge of St. Joseph's hospital publicly acknowledge assistance rendered by the women on two days in the making of bed clothing, and invite them to lend a hand again in completing the work.

Twenty Years Ago—

Edgar Scott, referee, and John C. Wharton and E. M. Bartlett, attorneys for the interested parties, were back from Chicago, where they had been for a week on the case of Nels Morris against Andrew Haas, involving $85,000. The suit was the outgrowth of a disputed partnership.

Dr. R. McDonald was home from the Pacific coast, where he spent two weeks.

Henry Gibson returned from Colorado, where he had been for some weeks, taking in Denver on the way home.

H. E. Palmer got back from New Jersey and New York. He said the talk down east was all for Harrison. They regarded Adlai Stevenson as a greenback democrat and Cleveland was steadily losing ground.

H. C. Crumb left for Chicago in response to a telegram announcing the death of an intimate friend.

B. H. Robison and other residents appeared before the Board of Fire and Police Commissioners and asked for a fire alarm box near Twenty-sixth street and Capitol avenue.

Sol Smith Russell began his annual engagement in Omaha at the Boyd theater in "A Poor Relation."

Ten Years Ago—

Miss Lillian Miller won the final round and first place in the ladies' ping pong tournament and Miss Faith Potter came second. Twenty-eight young women entered the tourney.

Morris E. Ward, representing a large eastern railway supply house, was in the city as the guest of E. L. Lomax, general agent of the Union Pacific. Mr. Ward was one of the editors of the old Omaha Daily Republican during the days of St. A. D. Balcombe's proprietorship.

It was announced that Congressman W. H. Moody of Massachusetts, would speak at Schlitz' roof garden.

The sum of $2,500, tied up by an injunction issued by District Judge Scott in 1897, became available for use by the county board in macadamizing the Florence road or boulevard. The injunction had been granted upon petition of William Van Dohren, William Peters, John H. Cryer, John McDonnell and Peter Peterson, who objected to the money, raised by a $150,000 bond issue, being used for any purpose other than the paving of Center street road. At the request of Commissioner Ostrom the petitioners agreed to have the injunction dissolved.

People Talked About

Assurances are given by the lobster palaces of New York City that placing a price tag on bread and butter does not foreshadow a charge for a look-in. Going out is where the fine work is put over.

George M. Camsey, reported about to retire after seven years as special agent of the Carnegie hero fund commission, has traveled nearly 1,000,000 miles in that period and unearthed 115 genuine heroes out of over 1,000 cases brought to his attention.

Miss Margaret Valentine Kelly, who recently resigned as examiner of the bureau of the mint, will be succeeded by a man. She was assistant director of the mint and received the highest salary paid any woman in the employment of the government.

James B. Haggin, the New York horseman and multi-millionaire, is now the largest individual land owner in Kentucky. He is credited with 10,000 acres of fine bluegrass land, comprising his magnificent estate of Elmendorf, four miles north of Lexington.

The oldest living American railroad engineer is C. Augustus Jeffries, who is also the oldest pensioner of the Pennsylvania railroad. He is 90 years of age, having been born in 1822 at Lancaster, Pa. He started as a fireman on the state-owned Columbia & Philadelphia in 1846, and three years later became engineer.

Hon. William Sulzer, democratic candidate for governor of New York, is a Dutchman on his father's side, an Irishman on his mother's side, born in New Jersey, reared in New York, trained in Tammany hall, and works a voice rated in the six-cylinder class. If that combination can be beaten, Freedom is welcome to another shriek.

The extent of the blueberry business in Maine this year is indicated by the fact that Arthur Stourtevant of Buckfield has picked and sold more than 100 bushels. For 100 bushels sold to one company he received $282. C. W. Shaw received a total of $46 in one day from different persons for the privilege of picking in his fields.

Gene Debs would tax his memory some to discover when he did a job with his hands instead of his mouth, still he chides his opponents on their jobless careers. "Take all three of them," he says, "and not one of them ever had to look for a job." From which it is to be inferred that "all three" at the present time are running away from a job.

A YEAR WHICH MADE HISTORY

World-Shaking Convulsions of a Century Ago.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Let those who imagine that great things never converged into such a short time in the past as they have done occasionally in our day, take a glance at the number of centennials which are taking place this year, and see how widely they are distributed over the earth. Only three and a half months ago came the 100th anniversary of the beginning of the second conflict between the United States and England, an event which received attention from the leading journals of the two countries on June 18, the centenary of the declaration of war by the United States congress. Immediately both countries started to consider what sort of recognition should be given to the peace anniversary, which arrives on December 24, 1913. On June 23 the French, Russian, British and other newspapers gave some space to the centennial of the crossing of the Niemen by Napoleon and the beginning of the war between France and Russia, a conflict, which, in one or other of its phases, had a vital effect on the subsequent history of Europe. A few days ago Russia observed the centenary of the burning of Moscow, which compelled Napoleon to evacuate that town, and begin the most disastrous retreat of modern days.

And now, in Cadiz, the people are celebrating the 100th anniversary of the establishment of the first parliament which Spain ever saw. Why Cadiz? Because Madrid, at the time, was in possession of the French; Joseph Bonaparte, Napoleon's brother, was king of Spain; that country's native monarch, Ferdinand VII, was in retirement, and virtually a prisoner and absolutism was triumphant over a large part of the country. With the creation of the courts in October, 1812 the story of modern Spain began. Delegations from all the Spanish-American countries, from the Rio Grande to Cape Horn, are taking part in the exercises. The event which they are celebrating meant much to them, for all of them, as well as Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, California and other parts of the southwestern end of the United States, belonged to Spain at that time, although in many parts of that region the insurrections were under way which resulted in their separation from the parent country.

Manifestly, 1812 was a year of world-shaking convulsions. Directly or indirectly almost every country on the globe was affected by them. The references to them which have been and are being made by newspapers from St. Petersburg, Paris, Madrid and London to New York, St. Louis and San Francisco remind the world that our own age has no ground for boasting about the wonderful things which it has seen. Half way between 1812 and 1912 stands a year in which some important contributions to history were made, although these concerned the United States chiefly. This was 1862. Beginning with the battle of Mill Spring on January 19, including operations at Forts Henry and Donelson, Hampton Roads, Shiloh, New Orleans, the Chickahominy-James Peninsula, the second Bull Run, Antietam, Corinth and other places, and ending with Fredericksburg and Stone River, 1912, is, or will be, the semi-centenary of events whose influence every American feels to this hour.

The Bee's Letter Box

Areaway and Subway Tax.

OMAHA, Oct. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: In all the discussion about area and subway taxing, I have never seen a question raised concerning the ownership of the thing proposed to be taxed, and of the rights of the city and of the property holder therein.

The ownership is of two kinds. In one the city is the owner of the fee, and the property owner has acquired certain easements, of which the city cannot deprive him, except by the exercise of the right of eminent domain, condemnation proceedings and payment of value to property holders. Those easements exist on the surface of the streets, and also under them. Any good lawyer will find in the decisions of the courts plenty of cases that will define just what these easements are.

Another kind of ownership is where the property holder has dedicated the street to the use of the public—retained the fee—giving the public an easement for passage over and under the surface for water, gas, etc. These rights, it will be found, the courts have largely determined and defined.

It will be well that the city authorities—before they embark in this scheme—have this looked into and know where they stand. XX.

A Plea for the Deaf.

LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: an article headed "Dwyer Opposed to Purchase of Land for the Deaf Students" has been printed here over the name of T. O. Dwyer, one of the board of trustees of the Nebraska School for the Deaf at Omaha. His opposition to the proposed purchase of the land adjoining the present school site is based on the roughness of the land. He seems to be greatly influenced by a scheme that in buying land out in the country somewhere possibly isolated the school might be made nearly self-supporting.

It does not seem to matter much that part of these particular fifteen acres are rich in soil as the ground can be made beautiful just the same and the surroundings of the deaf children should be made as beautiful as we can possibly make them.

The present site of the school is a good location, and most of the buildings thereon are all right, and it cannot be of any advantage to the children to be isolated in the country, where it would be more difficult to meet them frequently. The more we allow them to mix with us the better for their future developments. Nothing surely can be gained by setting them off to themselves somewhere. Let us not look so much to trying to make this school self-supporting as to the mental progress and enlightenment of our children.

Do we ever figure on making any of our regular schools self-supporting? No. On the contrary, we cannot do enough for them. I am proud of Nebraska. So are you. Therefore let us be all the more optimistic in our views and our allowances toward this worthy school for the deaf at Omaha, and let us make it one of the best in this country. I know your conscience agrees with me. Let Nebraska do its best. FRANK FALBAUM.

Patriotism.

MINDEN, Neb., Oct. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: How old veterans look at it. An old Pennsylvania veteran writes: "I am not prepared to vote for the son of a rebel soldier to be the president." The father of the democratic candidate was a Virginia confederate soldier, fighting to destroy the nation that the Pennsylvania veteran was fighting to save.

The Pennsylvania veteran's fears are shared also by nearly all his few hundred thousand remaining comrades—that, Woodrow Wilson being elected president, will surely change from dogmatic to pragmatic so far as able.

Well do we remember that lesson taught us by Cleveland—40,000 in one order dropped from the rolls; shocked many to instant death, and then it took four years with his Hoke Smith in power and his "order 229," to find friends to be restored, kept all the old vets busy. And Cleveland was not a born traitor; simply had persistent proclivities to the southern association then dominant.

Woodrow Wilson's southern editors are already explaining their candidate's position on the pension question, who given the power will not hesitate to execute; to cut the pension from everyone who can live without it; the others to be placed into the states' soldiers' homes to be fed and clothed; to save the treasury from such enormous useless waste; the southern states to be taxed to pension their own confederate veterans. The Georgia and Louisiana country editors seem most vituperative.

Verily, verily, conditions are serious. When disloyalty, treachery, even treason, are winked at; when a brazen, rampant demagogue rushes over the nation with shouts and screams, "I am the original only 'progressive,' all others knaves or fools;" detracting attention from the real danger. Meanwhile the best qualified for momentous modern issues, calmly and wisely handling, determining questions which the intellectual giants of the world say are of vast import, of the gravest ever of consideration.

It makes a patriot sit up and think.
JOEL HULL.

A Conclusive Argument.

CLINTON, Ia., Oct. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: In man's effort to be right, what laws will stand the test for a base? Inasmuch as great harm comes from wrong laws, first consider, with the writer, the natural laws, the obligations resting on man to reason, to determine right from wrong; truth, to avoid deception of one another; equity, to withhold taking from one another without respect to the right of the other. Those three vital principles used together, being natural laws, will test the correctness of any subject pertaining to civil control of man.

All constitutions and all laws must concede natural laws, obligations and practice. Why not nominate and elect all officers by popular vote, with recall for cause, to be determined by that vote without party lines? Then our republic will be a fact, our citizen's vote unbridled and sovereignty lodged in the citizens instead of in officials. That is a republic. Civil and moral control will echo around the globe to develop the human race. It will cost less to live, and life will have fewer burdens. The leadership and the press of the past were unfair, and the obligations of the natural law were right all the time. It has fallen to the people of the twentieth century to light the globe. As citizens we should teach citizenship in all schools which conform to the obligations of natural law. There cannot be civil and moral people unless natural laws, which are adapted to a civil and moral people, are kept.

Now is the opportunity to review. Everyone is wondering where to begin. Keep cool and the light will show what to do. Economy in the cost of living can help. MARK MATTHEWS.

Bouquets All Around.

OMAHA, Oct. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: Omaha's efficient police force has been deservedly complimented for the splendid manner in which Ak-Sar-Ben visitors were taken care of this year. Now, it occurs to me that the Omaha & Council Bluffs Street Railway company is entitled to a few deserved compliments as well. The immense crowds of people who thronged our streets during the ten days' season of Ak-Sar-Ben festivities were admirably handled, only two minor accidents being reported, and these, I am told, were due to rank carelessness on the part of the injured passengers, who admitted the fact. Omaha can truthfully boast of having the best street car service of any city of its size in the United States—another thing to be proud of. And in this connection let us not overlook our splendidly disciplined fire department, with its modern equipment. The fire boys are surely there with the goods, which fact has frequently been demonstrated by the prompt subduing of big fires which might easily have resulted in great disaster but for the efficient work of Omaha's army of brave and cool-headed fire fighters. CHARLES E. FIELDS.
2210 Spencer street.

IMPOSING DOUGHBAG FIGURES.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: But if there were orders to return contributions from the Standard in 1904, were there none regarding $100,0000 contributions from other corporation sources?

New York World: May not contributions to the doughbag at Armageddon also be linked to giving to the Red Cross? Perkins and Flinn in the uniform of nurses would give a new touch of holiness to the great battle.

Baltimore American: A practical candidate in discussing his need of campaign contributions with a practical millionaire would never make the impractical blunder of soliciting his aid openly. Nor does the waiter openly ask for his tip, but both have a way of getting what they want "unsolicited."

Philadelphia Record: Of course Boss Flinn expects to get $100,000 worth of favors for every $100,000 of cold cash he spends in boosting Colonel Roosevelt. Flinn is "practical." There is no keener sport in the game of grab and graft than Flinn.

Philadelphia Ledger: No man of Mr. Flinn's type would expend $144,000 in a single political campaign unless he had great interests at stake which were threatened, or unless he hoped to recoup himself. What Mr. Flinn may expect from Colonel Roosevelt in repayment of his great sacrifice of money has not yet been told. What he may hope to accomplish for himself, in the event of his purchase of the state machine, the public may infer from his past career as a political contractor in Pittsburgh.

GRINS AND GROANS.

"I suppose you'll be glad when the election is over."

"I dunno," replied Farmer Corntossel. "Every little demand for farm products helps some, and I take it that some of us agriculturists ought to be doin' a big business furnishin' straw for straw votes."—Washington Star.

Jones—What's the matter with Poorley? He's been goin' with Miss Budd for some time. Hasn't he got the sand to propose?"

Brown—Oh, yes; but not the 'rocks' to get married.—Judge.

Hokus—I tell you, an operation for appendicitis is no joke!"

Pokus—No, but if it were it would be a side-splitting one.—Life.

"The dog you sent here this morning bit at us and then ran away."

"He evidently determined he would show you a case of snap and go."—Baltimore American.

"Coming into the city this morning I sat just behind two lawyers."

"Well, there was nothing remarkable about that."

"There wasn't, eh? They were not talking shop."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I can't learn how Ptrimmer is going to vote this year. What ails him?"

"It's a complication of ailments, as usual. He has symptoms of Wilsonitis, moosopia, and elephantiasis, and he's Chafin under the collar."—Chicago Tribune.

"I'm very fond of watermelon," remarked Mr. Gummey, "but it always gives me cramps."

"Just wait till my idea is perfected," replied Mr. Glanders, "and then you can eat watermelon with impunity."

"What is your idea, may I ask?"

"To graft the watermelon to the Jamaica ginger plant."—Lippincott's Magazine.

"This assault on the witness' character is impossible to verify, because she is a dressmaker."

"What has that to do with it?"

"A dressmaker is naturally obliged to live a pattern life."—Baltimore American.

"That sensational Mrs. Garble has been out shooting deer in Colorado with a guide."

"Did she shoot any?"

"Three."

"Mercy! How did she contrive to hit them?"

"Easy. She invariably aimed at the guide."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What is going on?" asked the terrified stranger, in Central America.

"Revolution," replied the man in the uniform.

"Who is leader of the rebels?"

"Don't know yet. That's what this fight is about."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Shortley was discussing the latest fashions with a young lady caller.

"Did you say your husband was fond of those clinging gowns, Mae?"

"Yes; he likes one to cling to me for about three years."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Wife—Oh, George, do order a rat trap to be sent home today.

George—But you bought one last week.

—Wife—Yes, dear; but htre's a rate in that."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Knicker—How does Jones manage to save so much out of his salary?

Bocker—Inherited talent; his father a policeman and his mother was a chorus girl.—Judge.

ROAD TO HAPPINESS.

Pacific Monthly.

This is the road to Happiness;
Start now from where you are;
"Turn to the right and keep straight on,"
And you'll not find it far.
Along the Path of Willing Feet,
And over Heartless Hill,
Across the field of Sweet Content,
The stream of Glad Good Will;
Then through the lane of Loving Heart,
The gate that's called Today,
And down the steps of Little Things
Into the Common Way.

And take the Cloak of Charity,
The staff of Wise Employ,
A loaf of Bread of Daily Grace,
A flask well filled with Joy;
A word of cheer, a helping hand,
Some good to give or share,
A bit of song, a high resolve,
A hope, a smile, a prayer.

And in the Place of Duty Done,
Beside the Door of Home,
You'll find the House of Happiness—
For happiness does not roam.