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THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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SEPTEMBER SUNDAY CIRCUMATION, 47,889

State of Nehraska, County of Douglas, ss.: Dwight Williams, circulation manager, says that the average Sunday circulation for the month of September, 1615, was 47 852. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this ist day of October, 1015. ROEERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Thought for the Day

October 31

No life can be pure in its purpose And strong in its strife And all live not be purer and stronger thereby. -Owen Moredith.

Hello, Syracuse! Here's wishing you luck.

At the rate the shooting proceeds in Europe, longevity tables are booked for downward revision.

In street parlance, it's a cinch now that the "hunch" about the war being over in October · was a "bum" steer.

Accounts agree in assuring the country that President Wilson is steadily advancing foward a state of preparedness.

"The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra Is," have nothing to the good over the "boomlets" that blossom in the autumn.

The literary charm of Turkey as an atrocity story teller reflects the potency of practical experience in Armenia and elsewhere.

The lure of outdoor life these sunny Indian summer days rattles the chains in vain and mocks the longings of the desk slave.

Oh, yes, business is piling up so rapidly on castern railroads that managers are wondering where storage facilities can be had for all the money.

Social Service of the Church.

Touching firmly on one of the really weak spots in the modern church, Bishop George Allen Beecher calls public attention to the failure of organized religion in the matter of social service. Charity, coldly or perfunctorily administered, is not the limit of the duty of the church towards those who are needy or who are struggling against odds for the better things of life. That church is inert which merely looks after the spiritual welfare of its members, with no thought for their social wants, or its opportunity for giving to the community something of an Impetus along lines that lead finally to better ways of living through closer personal association. It is not enough to relieve a man's pressing need for food and clothing, or to tell im how to avoid evil. He must be given something to satisfy the social longing, and if the church does not provide it he will find it elsewhere.

Most of the success of the Salvation Army rests on its policy of "soup, soap, salvation," a direct reversal of methods against which Genoral Booth revolted, but which generally persist in the older church organizations. Some have followed the Salvation Army in its practice of first feeding, then cleansing, and finally saving those to whom it ministers, and others must if they are going to measure up to the standards they have set for themselves. It is not enough to call a sinner's attention to means of escape from perdition; he must have real assistance in his stride against the natural propensity to wrongdoing, and, for the matter of that, even the best of us need this help in order that we may keep our feet on the right road.

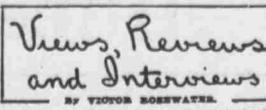
The church that goes in strongest for social service is the one that will make the most headway against the tendency of the times to drift away from religion.

Community's Fight Against Disease Breeders. New Orleans stands unique before the world because of the remarkable fight its citizens have made against disease breeders. The city is located in a spot of natural beauty, with subtropical surroundings that greatly add to the comforts of existence there, but which also offer the natural drawbacks incident to the prevalence of diseases peculiar to the region. For generations the city was periodically scourged by, and never free from, yellow fever and malaria. Its people were finally aroused, and through the application of scientific methods exterminated or drove off the disease-carrying mosquitoes, and now is as free from fevers as any city can hope to be.

Then came a new menace, in the form of bubonic plague, which did gain a foothold, but the citizens again arrayed themselves in battle against this pest of humanity, and by making the town rat-proof have done away with the danger. Another achievement along this line is also worthy of note, although it is not quite se showy on parade as has been the conquest of the mosquito and the rat. Hay fever was taken into full consideration, and by a vigorously pushed campaign against the rag weed, now known to be the chief cause of that distressing aliment, the 5,000 victims of the disorder in the Crescent City found relief from their affliction several weeks earlier this season than ever before.

Many cities have won a place in the history of the world by withstanding sleges, or through some other form of unusual effort, but none of

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: OCTOBER 31, 1915.



NOT long ago I referred to the first student publication of the Omaha High School, a file of which had been unearthed, and said I would

draw on it again for some of the interesting material it contains. Next Wednesday will be the one hundred and twenty-first anniversary of the birth of one of America's greatest poets, William Cullen Bryant, who, by the way, was the editor of the New York Evening Post in his later days. Be hat as it may, his eightieth birthday falling upon November 3, 1884, seems to have served as an occasion for commenorative exercises in the High school, out of which grow the following correspondence which tells its own story.

Omaha High School, November 8, 1874.

William Cullen Bryant, Dear Sir: At the opening of our school this morning the principal read from "The Death of the Flowers," the following lines:

"The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year.

Of wailing winds and naked woods, and medows brown and lean."

He then stated that this November third is your eightleth birthday; that you had come to this great age by the constant practice of temperance and obedience to the laws of life-that among all the American poets you best interpreted the aspects and voices of nature, and yielded to no one the lofty moral tone which has always characterized your productions. After urging us to study your poetry, commit it to memory, imitate your virtues and pray that many more birthdays, as bright as this, may be yours on earth, he sat down, when one of the pupils made a motion that we send to this favorite poet, as a token of our good wishes and regards, a photograph of the building in which we are taught, and in which his poetry is so often read and admired. This motion was unanimously adopted, and the undersigned appointed to send you the pleture.

Please accept it in behalf of the 800 pupils, who In this common school house, are taught all the way from the English alphabet to the Greek Omega.

By good judges it is pronounced the most expensive, convenient and beautiful common school edifice in the United States. It is situated on the west bank of the Missouri river, nearly three hundred feet above the muddy waters, which ever flow from the Rocky mountains to the Mexican guif, a journey of 4,500 miles. Very truly and respectfully yours,

CLARA M.CAMPBELL, FRANK W. BALDWIN, STACIA CROWLEY, CHARLES R. REDICK.

Roslyn, Long Island, N. T., November 12, 1874. My Friends: I thank you for the notice you have taken of my birthday in sending me the photograph of that noble building, in which you receive instruction, and which, I have no doubt, you are justly entitled to call the finest common school building in the United States. It is really a stately edifice, and I could wish nothing better for those who resort to it than that the instruction given there may be on the same noble scale

Again thanking you and the teacher who was pleased to speak so kindly of my poems, I remain, W. C. BRYANT. yours faithfully,

The names signed to this communication are suggestive to those whose memories reach back into the earlier days. The first one, Clara M. Campbell, has been long since discarded by its owner for that of Mrs. Henry D. Estabrook, who was here in Omaha during the last week with her distinguished husband from New York, where they now reside. Stacia Crowley, after her graduation, took up teaching, and taught in the selfsame high school, later transferring herself to Chicago, where she is still active as a teacher. Charles R. Redick became a lawyer, whose career, unfortunately was cut short. He was a brother of the Redicks now here and prominent in the legal profession Frank W. Baldwin, I do not recall, nor know of his later whereabouts. It would be interesting to know what became of the letter which Bryant wrote, and if it is still preserved, to have it come back to

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Baltimore American: Let narrowness be set aside and the mighty forces of Christendom in the big cities work together in the spirit of witnessing for the truth by all the forms of testimony that can reach mankind.

Houston Post: A Galveston minister told his congregation Sunday that there s no such thing as luck, but we feel sure this brother has never caught a sevenpound rabbit-fattened bass by fishing on a newspaper page and using a three-line paragraph for bait.

Minneapolis Journal: A critic of church sethods, seeking a remedy for the poor pay of clergymen, suggests that most of the money poured into the establishment and maintenance of foreign missions would be better applied to the salaries of those underpaid and overworked pastors at home, whose life work in behalf of temperance, social morality and good citizenship offers the most fallow field and the best returns for national reform and domestic well being. The point may be well taken, although in the bronder vision of the universal brotherhood of man the sealous missionary and the Christian propaganda among the heathen will never be looked upon as a waste. New York Post: The rounding out of a

hundred years of life is so rare as to make the occurrence notable when the centenarian is a leading citizen of one of our principal cities. On Sunday, at the First Presbyterian church of Baltimore, the pastor of the church of which Mr. W. W. Spence-100 years old October 13-has been a member for seventy-three years and a ruling elder for sixty-seven years, well said: "I question whether any of our younger men, however faithful, render a more valuable service to vital religion in this community than is effected Sunday after Sunday by the more sight of that venerable figure slowly moving up the aimie to his accustomed place."

TABLOIDS OF SCIENCE.

An electric clock has been invented in France that runs without attention as ong as its battery is in good condition. According to a German statistician, only 2 per cent of musicians are bald, to 16 per cent of men in other intellectual pursuits.

Under a modified wireless receiving instrument, a French scientist has been able to detect thunderstorms more than 200 miles distant.

A safety gas meter invented in Holland is claimed to prevent the possibility of asphyziation and to indicate the loss of

unconsumed gas. The belting used on machinery in the Russian oil fields is made of camel's hair, resisting grease better than rubber, leather or cotton.

The invention of a process for ripening peaches by high tension electricity, discharged directly upon the fruit, is claimed by an Englishman.

The owner of some limestone caves in Virginia has piped the air from them into his house to provide an even temperature the year round.

Japanese remove the pucker from persimmons by enclosing ripe fruit for several days in airtight casks that have contained sake, the national wine.

WOMEN'S ACTIVITIES.

A Georgia woman says her highest ambition is to be a good wife and mother, to raise her children to be Godfearing men and women, to conduct her home efficlently and to avoid expending more than

her husband earns. Mrs. J. C. Bley, president of the Chi-

People and Events

The combined weight of a couple married at Caldwell, O., is 114 ponuds. The bridgroom, Pollard G. Stevens, aged 49

years, is four feet three inches tall, and the bride, Miss Minnie M. Wells, 84 years, is three feet six inches tall. Down in Livingstone county, Missouri, the smallest school in the world goes through the motions every school day. There is one pupil and one teacher, and

the "dear teacher" puts into the job all the zeal that her salary warrants. Thrifty Yankees of New England, to

the number of 200, are still backward in coming forward with the money your Uncle Sam lent them to come home from foreign shores, when the war began. It appears that their yells for help fifteen months ago wrenched their vocal chords and made them dumb on the subject ever since.

Miss Louise C. Hinck of Montclair, N. J., is embroidering the names of donors to the German Red Cross fund on a table cover, which Ambassador von Bernstorff will present to the German empress when it contains 1,000 names. Each person who gives \$1 has her or his name embroldered on the cover. Miss Hinck has already worked several hundred

names into the cover. In the month that has elapsed since Theodor Peltzer fell to his death in Kansas City, three courts and twenty-four lawyers have become interested in the personal estate and that of the Peltzer Investment company, Other lawyers are rounding up creditors and still others are essaying the role of "amicus curia" for the learned courts. Disinterested spectators at Kawville appear confident that the creditors will get a run for their money.

No matter how auspicious the venture on the matrimonial sea a bet on a continuous voyage is risky. Mrs. Virginia Brooks Washburne, noted as the "Twentleth Century Joan of Are," and mother of a \$15,000 eugenic baby, is suing for divorce. For two and a half years, Virginia and hubby did excellent teamwork on the chautauqua circuit, in uplifting the downtrodden and lambasting evil whenever it raised its head. But the har-

WHITTLED TO A POINT.

charmer in the case,

The average man has more ambition than ability. A man soon gets used to the distrust

he has of himself. Few people have cause to regret the

letter they didn't write. Don't worry if a blind man threatens

to whip you on sight. It is easier to return compliments than

borrowed umbrellas. Some people are witty and some others

are not even half-witted. A knocker always has a large audience

because he gives a free show.

All women would strive for religion if it was good for the complexion.

But few men work overtime in an ef fort to make their wives happy.

Even the manicure lady plays favorites; she doesn't treat all hands alike. The easiest road to wealth is to have rich relative leave you a fortune.

esty .-- Chicago News.

A man isn't necessarily an ex-convic because he doesn't care to talk about himself. He may be afflicted with mod-

breeze. d contemplate his coming with a dread; We know his cruel mission is to freeze And leave the lovely flowers black and dead.

"Mary Jane, why do you allow that sung fellow to remain so long when

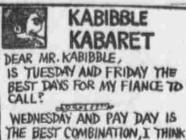
LINES TO A SMILE.

"You see, pa, he's a lawyer, and po matter how I try to make him go, hs aiways manages when he comes to court, to secure a stay."-Baltimore American. Angelina-And so you love me with all our heart? Would you die for me?

Edwin-No, dear. Angelina-You wouldn't die for me? Edwin-No; mine is the undying affec-ion-Kansas City Journal.

"You must never forget, my boy, that about one-third of all success is pure

But how can you make sure of this



"Is your wife disappointed because sha didn't get the vote?" "I don't think so. The defeat of woman suffrage has merely strengthened her conviction that men are political failures and serves to prolong the interest of the campaign."-Washington Star.

Irate Father-It's astonishing. Richard, how much money you need. Son-I don't need it, father. It's the ho-telkeepers, the tailors and the taxicab men.-Boston Transcript.

"How is your second husband getting long, Mrs. Jinks" "Oh, he's all right, but he's awfully ussy bout his eatin". Why, he wants a ussy 'bout his eatin'. Why, he wants a lean napkin twice a week, and another state for his pie!"-Philadelphia Evening Ledger

INDIAN SUMMER TIME.

Springfield Republican. mountains slumber sweetly in the

haze. The twilight glow is rosy like old wine. And human life is wont to stand and gazo

gaze Upon a scene so chaste, and so divine. We feel that Nature, weary from the toll Of pouring fruit and grain in Pienty's lap.

Is overcome, and silencing the moll Has settled down to take a needed nap, ness chafed. No, there is no other

The

ETRAS.

June

mouth.

Who

And

The leaves are turning yellow, brown or And have begun to tumble to the

ground, The violet and daisy both are dead. And goldenrod is blooming all around;

The haws are turning black, and seem

to smile Invitingly to urching as they pass, The nuts are peeping forth with russet

wile, And cheerful crickets chirping in the

The orchards are a-bend with fulcy

wealth. The cider mills a-buzzing with drunken

bees, The air n-tang with rugged human bealth. While somnolence is tincturing the

breeze: The creeks are dancing to a sleepy rune, The singing birds departing for the

South. October clasping hands with smiling

And yet there is a sadness in the air, The sprite of dissolution is abroad, Old Boreas has left his frozen lair, And is advancing down the Arctia road; We feel his breath upon the autumn

holds a yellow rosebud in her

Nebraska will celebrate its semi-centennial of statehood only once, and few of those here now will be able to participate in its statehood centennial.

Twenty-four hours of continuous suffrage oratory in New York City is appropriately named "a whirlwind finish." Still, "mere man" has the last word.

Some day and somehow, perhaps, the avenging spirit of Rio Grande cowboys will get within range of Pancho Villa, and no human agency will prevent a funeral.

Nebraska never had but one United States senator who did not want to be re-elected, and never had but one United States senator who succeeded in being re-elected.

The country is upon the eve of some interesting off-year elections that should show which way the wind blows on suffrage, prohibition and party popularity. Keep your ear to the ground.

"Why not train sons for the ministry?" is a question discussed at the bishops' conference. The less-than-two-dollars-a-day average wage which the ministers pull down is probably the answer.

French and German toys are coming in for the Christmas trade, but not in sufficient guantity to go around. It is up to talent and enterprise to put America first as a toy-maker and joy-maker.

It is an easy task for congress to approve in advance a program of "adequate preparedness." No direct labor is involved. When they come to wrestle with the problem of ways and means, requiring imposition of new taxes to make ends meet, then perspiration will flow under the collar.



LAS FROM BAS MILES

Captain Morvis Sullivan has handed his resignation from the police force to Marshal Cumings, to take co as soon as his successor is appointed.

Colonel Guy V. Henry is at his post at headquarters after two weeks' inspection of western posts. A meeting of the local chess players was held at

the residence of Dr. Stone, those present including M. J. Kennard, Joseph Kennard, Mr. Towle, Dr. Carter, Dr. Sweiman and Dr. Stone. The champion of the evening was Joseph Kennard.

Colonal Burnham and his wife have returned from a month's visit to their home in Virginia.

President Harsha of the college gives the information that the students there propose to start a paper to be called the Bellevue Star, to be edited solely by the students and issued monthly.

The Society of the Golden Fleece of SL Mary's Avenue Congregational church will hold its first meeting at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Jarvis, 118 South Twenty-fourth street.

Mrs. Klensh, Brown street, near Sacred Heart convent, adviced the public that there has been taken up by the undersigned a black male pig, which the owner can have by paying charges and proving propertyJ

them should have a brighter place than belongs to New Orleans for its combat against conditions that threatened health. The spirit of determined co-operation shown in these health campaigns is a most encouraging example for comnunities more favored in the matter of salubrity, and characterize New Orleans as a worthy member in the great sisterhood of American cities.

Chance for Immortal Fame.

Several opportunities to achieve fame as nearly immortal as may be assured in advance to anyone are waiting to be seized in Omaha. In many ways this is a most progressive city, and its citizens take a proper pride in giving outward and visible evidence of their prosperity and their appreciaton of the esthetic as well as the practical things of life. In other ways we are laggards. In our public buildings we are showing convincing proof of artistic growth, and with the multiplying examples of classic beauty about Ls, we must feel an inspiration to further advance. Therefore, the opportunity for some wealthy man to set an example that others might follow. Hanscom park should long ago have had an appropriate fountain instead of two rusty iron pipes to feed the little lakelet. In front of the court house is vacant an ideal spot for the setting of a magnificent bronze group. Several other similar suggestions are possible, but these will do for a starter. Who will present the city with the means for beautifying these two neglected spots? Don't growd, gentlemen!

Venice in Danger.

These are troublous days and fearsome nights for the people of Venice. Austrian hombs have been dropped on a church near the railroad station and another in front of the famous ducal palace, hardly a hundred feet from the reconstructed campanile and the wonderful Church of San Marco, in the very heart of the city. Pleasures and gayeties long since vanished. Tourist travel, which constituted the city's main resource, disappeared with the coming of war, and pitiful poverty is all-pervading. Night lights no longer shimmer on the water highways, marine concerts are hushed, gondo-Liers are rarely seen and the residents idly wander through a dark and silent city or sit among the sand bag ramparts designed to protect the imovable treasures of sculpture and architecture

Above all other cillos menaced by enemy airships or aeroplanes, Venice is exposed to the greatest risk. Its treasures of art, sculpture and architecture are incomparable and its unequalled situation increases the hazard. The handiwork of master artisans for centuries past rest upon insecure foundations, thus adding to the risk of direct explosion the greater liability to damage from concussion.

It is difficult to comprehend what end of the ar game is served by aerial attacks on Venice. Its serious damage or destruction would not advance enemy armies one inch nearer their goal, and would go down in history as an unparalleled act of barbarism.

The weather man and the Hallowe'en sprites must have gotten together this time.

the High school to be framed and hung on the wall as a priosiess souvenir.

That reminds me, too, that Henry D. Estabrook was once city editor of The Bee for a few brief days -in fact, he was the local news-gathering force-taking advantage of an offer to substitute during the regular city editor's vacation, and thus to try out his confessed ambition to become a journalist. He has told the story himself in his own inimitable language. so much more graphically than any one else could tell it, that I give it in his own words:

'Finally, there was presented an opportunity of a lifetime. Mr. nosewater's city editor, who was also his only reporter-for a newspaper man in that time played many parts-had been given a vacation, and previous to his departure had visited the high school to engage one of the larger boys to assume his duties. I was the lucky chap to be invited, and I accepted with alacrity. For two whole weeks I was not only to write just what I pleased, but what I wrote was bound to be published. Moreover, I was to have \$20 per week into the bargain.

'The first morning I was at The Bee office bright and early. Mr. Rosewater dropped into my 2x4 sanctum to wish me good morning and success in my experiment, and to indicate my route. Incidentally he remarked that a quartet of male voices had serenaded him the night before, and it might be well to say an appreciative word about their singing. I did. I said that four roysterers had made last night hideous with their caterwauls, and had selected the editor of this paper for their especial and particular victim; that men with such voices as theirs ought not to be permitted to run at large, etc., etc. The fact is I was a songster myself, and belonged to a rival quartet. When I arrived at the office next morning I met Mr. Rosewater going out to post a letter. He gave me a stony giare and hastened his footsteps. I afterwards learned that this letter was addressed to the absent

reporter commanding his immediate return. Mr Rosewater had scarcely made his exit when the second basso called and stopped his paper-stopped it off short never to go again. He also said in his most raucous voice, that he wanted to see the responsible editor of that dirty sheet. I told him that the responsible editor had just stepped out, but that he might consider me the irresponsible editor, if he were so disposed. He laughed-a hollow, mocking, bloodcurdling sort of laugh-and vanished.

"During the day the remaining members of the quartet dropped in one after the other and canceled their subscriptions. The cheerful idiot who edited a colume in our 'loathsome contemporary' called the "Public Fountain,' took up the cudgel on behalf of the quartet, and through the medium of his column intimated that the ad interim reporter of The Bee was not yet dry behind the cars. I retorted that that was cause I was in the habit of washing my ears, and thought it would be sanitary if he would occasionally follow the example. 'Wash 'em in the Public Fountain.' I said, 'along with your dirty linen. What an appropriate freak of chance it is, any way, that such a fountain should be run by a squirt!"

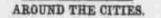
"On receipt of the chief's letter Mr. Al Sorenson, the reporter for whom I was substituting, shortened his leave of absence and hastened home, but not until I had time to be thoroughly licked by a saloon keeper named Taylor; not until Mr. Rosewater's life had been several times threatened on my account, and not until I had involved The Bee in a \$20,000 libel suit. Then the editor came out in one of his famous editorials, over his own signature, and explained to a bewildered public just what had happened. He commented severely upon my inaptitude for a journalistic career, and attributed his recent sorrows to what he called my 'trick-mule performance.' And yet I swear when I hurled my reportorial thunderbolts indiacriminately at the public it was more for the fun of manufacturing thunderbolts than for the purpose of injuring those who happened to be in the way of them. But that phrase, "trics-mule performances." stuck in my craw. If the much vaunted liberty of the press would not permit gentlemen to indulge in a little personal badinage without getting mad about it, egad! I'd join a profession which would! So I quit journalism and entered the law

cago Clean Food club, has announced a campaign for clean flour. She declares that the cotton sacks used to hold food are not sanitary, being so thin that the flour sifts through. She thinks that it is possible to get a heavy paper sack that will answer the purpose much better and club women are agreeing to ask for flour in paper sacks.

At a school center in Washington last week four men enrolled to take icesons in the adult cooking class with thirty women. Two of the men are connected with the food department of a hospital and the other two are caterers. So it seems that more and more is the woman in the home becoming an anachronism with men invading her sacred kitchen stove province.

When Inez Milholland went to Cambridge and asked to be registered in the Harvard law school a few years ago, and was not permitted to enter, and so had to study law in New York, the fact came to the notice of people all over the country. The result was an agitation for a Cambridge law school, which opened this month with nine students. Three of them are graduates of Badcilffe.

Margaret Harwood, who was graduated from Radcliffe in 1907 and later at Harvard observatory in 1912, has been appointed for an indefinite period as a fellow of the Nantucket Maria Mitchell association, where she has held the astronomical feliowship award since 1912. She is studying this year in University of California and will take up her duties at Nantucket next year at the Nantucket observatory.



Greater New York has 665,129 registered voters entitled to speak at next Tuesday's election

Cleveland's Board of Education asks the votors to O. K. a loan issue of \$1,000,-000 for new buildings.

Buffalo has two railroad stations under construction. One of them will have a trainshed 837 feet long.

Sloux City reports a shortage of rentable houses and a big demand for cornhuskers at high wages.

St. Louis women are organizing to demand the repeal of the compulsory vaccination law of the state,

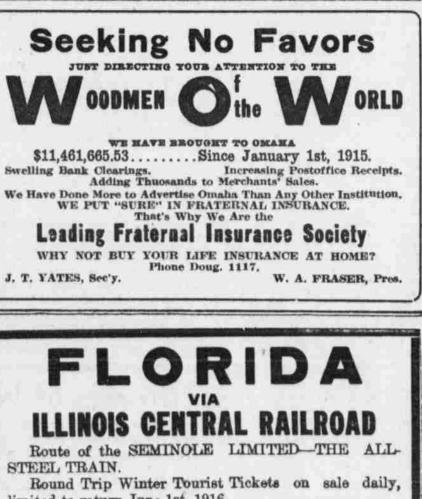
Talk of municipal economy is heard in Cleveland, and some economiats urge the abolition of sinecure bureaus. It has not passed the talk stage.

The Kansas City Star welcomes a bunch of political libel sults as evidence that the new management keeps the old-time panch in good working order.

Des Moines' city commission ended a controversy of fifty-three years standing by ordering the legal department to draft a final affirmative report on the opening of Fifth street.

New York's big food exchange, Washington market, enters upon its second century, brighter, better and meatier than ever before. The merchants spents \$500,-000 and the city \$122,000 in giving the market a centennial suit of the very latest sanitary model and all the modern trimmings.

St. Louis newspapers are indulging in the regular monthly rear about its "white elephant," the itipal free bridge. It represents a. extment of st con cos principal, but he say opposing interests have so hobbled the enterprise that the city has not realized a fraction of the interest on the investment.



limited to return June 1st, 1916. Rates to Principal Points as follows. Jacksonville \$50.68 | Palm Beach \$69.18 Miami\$72.78 Fort Myers\$67.38 St. Augustine \$52.98 | Key West \$83.78 St. Petersburg \$62.28 HAVANA, CUBA... \$87.18 Tickets to all other points at same proportional rates. Tickets via Washington, D. C., in one direction, returning via any direct line, at slightly higher rates. HOMESEEKERS' tickets on sale first and third Tuesdays of

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