

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH

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NOVEMBER CIRCULATION
52,068

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 November, 1913, was 52,068.

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

If the police ever went to using autos, those auto robbers might get them.

Those American warships off Tampico come in mighty handy in a pinch.

And now the long days begin for a girl behind the counter. Do your shopping early.

Notes that Omaha is on that airline from New York to San Francisco in eighty-six hours.

What a pity that "The Spugs" were not christened with a more euphonious name.

These progressive lawyers are progressive, all right, when it comes to the size of the fee they demand.

The repulse of the rebels at Tampico would indicate that if Huerta is tottering he is still gripping the job.

The case of Gaby is another one that shows how easy it is to get the money if only you advertise properly.

Express Companies Plead for Mercy.—Headline.

In a spirit of contrition, it is hoped.

Nebraska invites all southern Californians seeking a mild winter resort to come quick and enjoy the climate.

Remember that talk about the B. & M. down east refers to the Boston & Maine, and not to the Burlington & Missouri.

Cutting out of the marriage contracts the words, "love" and "obey," may only be paving the way to easier separations.

With these railroads that go bankrupt by gambling in stocks the effect usually is that Jones, the public, "he pays the freight."

The lenient Uncle Sam sometimes shows toward quacks who promote their graft through the mails is provoking, to say the least.

That front page picture drawn by his cartoonist looks like advance admission by our rebellious United States senator that he is licked.

That shift boss who quit rather than enter the mine in which Bandit Lopez hid was evidently taught to believe that discretion is the better part of valor.

Far be it from us to harbor even the thought that President Wilson had an inkling of what those Grid-ironers were going to do to him if he attended their dinner.

While in Washington won't our Water board boss please post up on rates for water charged there, which are less than one-fifth the "robber rates" we are forced to pay in Omaha.

Those Chicago women are all from Missouri when it comes to taking Mayor Harrison's word about his inability to prevent the ousting of Mrs. Ella Flagg Young from the city school superintendency.

Now that John K. Tener has risen from governor of Pennsylvania to president of a base ball league, let no youth grumble about the disappearance of the "good old times" when there was plenty of room at the top.

The man with the hammer, Clarence H. Venner, keeps up his knocking on Omaha's credit. He seems to be imbued with the idea that he can in that way knock down that \$5,000 forfeit which the city of Omaha held to when Venner refused to take the bonds awarded to him on his own bid.

"Tis a Sad, Sad Story, Mates."
In a lengthy discussion of the presidential primary without going further than the edges, our amiable democratic contemporary indulges this comment on the method of instructing convention delegates that obtains in this state:

The only real weakness we can see in the plan established by the Nebraska law is that delegates may possibly violate their instructions.

Now, no one familiar with the recent course of our democratic politics will have any difficulty in seeing through this veiled allusion. The events of the Baltimore convention, so unpleasant to the chief owner of that paper, still rankle. Despite the fact that in the very next column Wilson's nomination is charged up to the violation of instructions by Roger Sullivan and his Illinois bunch, everybody knows that the real business was done by Mr. Bryan, as head of the Nebraska delegation, going over to the Wilson camp, whither Senator Hitchcock refused to follow. The worst part about it is that Mr. Bryan was rewarded for violating instructions with the first seat to the right at the cabinet table, leaving nothing for the great senator to do but to fight for crumbs of comfort.

"Tis a sad, sad story, mates."

Those Matrimonial Bureaus.
It seems time for Uncle Sam to look into the character and circulation of so-called matrimonial papers published in several of our larger cities. A young woman in the toils of an alleged white slave cadet says she was trapped by means of these publications, whose ostensible mission is the soul-mating of men and women otherwise slow to find suitable life partners. The government has done some excellent work in prosecuting impostors misusing the mails and is much too sensitive on this point to permit the postal department to become an ally or agency for such a business as seems to have caught up this unsophisticated girl in Los Angeles. Perhaps, after all, an effective blow might be dealt the so-called white slave traffic by absolutely closing the mails to so-called matrimonial bureaus.

No More Cotton Corners.
Now that Jim Patten and four associates have pleaded guilty and paid fines of \$4,000 each for cornering the 1909 cotton market, we may surely rest secure from repetition. These men, it is commonly reputed, reaped profits of \$10,000,000 out of their corner, and it is impossible to account for what others lost. The payment, therefore, of \$20,000 for such a transaction, and that within four years after the commission of the offense, ought to make other men slow to contemplate attempting such an exploit.

This is the country given another impressive demonstration of the seriousness of violating the federal anti-trust law. Hereafter men may dabble in cotton with impunity, but the idea of levying forced tribute upon countless thousands by cornering one of the necessities of life will not be so tempting.

Americans Would Welcome Poincaré.
Americans generally will hope that President Poincaré acts upon the suggestion of visiting us in our home land, a land in which Frenchmen have always been made to feel at home. Many names that thrill Frenchmen also thrill Americans. Aside from the mere political relations existing between the two great republics is this that grows out of revolutionary history. Americans would esteem it a distinct honor were the president of France to visit the United States during his term of office, and the effect of such a mark of friendship between the two foremost republics of the world would certainly be impressive.

The dean of the diplomatic corps at Washington is a Frenchman, M. Jusserand, with whom we have enjoyed an ardent mutual esteem and admiration for years. He is the author of the suggestion that President Poincaré include the United States in his foreign tours. If such interchanges of official calls between the great progressive nations were practicable they might be made the means of promoting a much better international spirit and understanding.

Mr. Bryan shows himself to be a progressive thinker, for in 1896 he thought \$5,000 a year was about enough to enable any man to live comfortably. A few months ago he tossed aside official duties to run out and earn a few honest dollars to eke out his \$12,000 annual income, and now he frankly admits that a man may earn \$30,000 a year for thirty-three and one-third working years and thus honestly make himself a millionaire. There is nothing like experience as a school teacher.

Colonel Goethals, who is wanted in the Panama and Alaska at the same time, and an American municipality as city manager, is a standing example to public officials wherever they may be of the advantage of doing the job faithfully and efficiently.

It has now been discovered that the theft of Mona Lisa was inspired by love of a beautiful girl, the image of that immortal picture. Which enterprising American vaudeville manager will get her first?

Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha

DECEMBER 16.

Thirty Years Ago—
At the Stadt theater a large audience witnessed the play "Stufe zu Stufe," the principal roles being carried by Mrs. Kraft-Frey and Mrs. Pula-Ahl. The Stadt theater company played engagements with great success in neighboring towns, Grand Island, West Point, Columbus and Fremont. They had crowded houses everywhere and in Columbus were tendered a reception by the German citizens.

The Young Men's Christian association has adopted resolutions prepared by a committee consisting of Alexander G. Charlton, I. N. Hascall and General O. O. Howard, expressing solicitude for P. C. Himebaugh, the president of the association being obliged to seek a change of climate in California.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. McShane are receiving the sympathy of their friends over the loss of an infant son.

Will Whitmore left for New York City where he has purchased an interest in a stencil works. Mr. Whitmore has for several years been connected with the railway mail service.

Bishop Shappee of Salt Lake City, vice president of the Utah Central railroad, passed through the city.

The Omaha Savings bank, although hardly a year old, has already deposits aggregating over \$500,000.

Dr. Stelling delivered the second sermon in his series on "Joseph" in Royd's opera house, and let it be known that his next subject would be "Joseph, the Slave of Potiphar."

Mrs. John T. Bell at 800 Park avenue, wants a good German girl for general housework.

The first snowstorm of the season visited these parts this Sunday night and covered the ground with the pure white fluffy stuff known as beautiful snow.

Twenty Years Ago—
A Strauss of Chicago returned to his home after a visit in Omaha, accompanied by Sam Sommer.

George H. Gillespie and E. W. Norris, formerly with the Frank Wilcox company, entered the employ of T. B. Norris, the shoe man, at 143 Douglas street.

For Mrs. W. A. Carter and Miss Chase, Mrs. R. D. Mercer gave a delightful luncheon in the afternoon. The guests were: Mrs. John Bourke, Mrs. Percy Ford, Mrs. J. R. Ringwalt, Misses Palmer, Amy Barker, Margaret Brown, Colpetter, Burns, Helen Smith, Helen Millard, Catheryn Barker, Millard Kimball, Belle Dewey, Webster, Hughes, Jones, Chandler, Dandy, Clara Brom and Halcombe.

John Anderson, a colored man, slipped while walking along at Tenth street and Capitol avenue, fell and broke his leg.

The last meeting of the year of the Sun club was announced for a few evenings hence at the Commercial club, when Dr. George L. Miller and John L. Webster were to lead the discussion of the Hawaiian question.

Mrs. Mollie Wright of Clifton Hill had a desperate experience with a burglar at her home. Mr. Wright had been called to Lincoln by the death of a relative and Mrs. Wright was at home with the children. She awoke to find a man with a handkerchief over his face ransacking her bureau drawers. She made an attempt to stop him, but evidently knowing no man was about, he was not scared and clapped his hand over her mouth to prevent an outcry. She broke away and started downstairs to give the alarm, when he seized her by the hair and hurled her down the steps, knocking her unconscious and fleeing, with valubles, however, before she came to.

Ten Years Ago—
"The Union Pacific has no big job on hand for the next year," said E. H. Harriman, who was in the city en route west. "Don't you think we have done enough for the present?" he asked. "I think we have and I guess we will let the matter rest for a year and for possibly a longer period." In speaking of the work just done as well as that he had particular reference to the completion of the line across Great Salt Lake, the Lucien-Ogden cut-off, dedicated by him and his private party of railroad and newspaper men in November.

Judge W. W. Slabaugh expressed surprise at the mention of his name publicly in connection with the office of supreme court clerk. He said he was not an active candidate for the office, but as it paid \$12,000 a year, would not be averse to taking it if offered to him.

Judge Maxwell, who returned from hiding court, told an interesting story of a trial before him, in which all the witnesses were full-blooded Indians of different tribes. An Indian was on trial for his life on the charge of murder and was acquitted.

Reports reached Omaha of the death of Mrs. L. B. Williams, formerly of Omaha, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George L. Barney of Indianapolis.

Stickup men moving about in "a gray, low-browed, practical car," are doing a holiday business in Indianapolis.

The Iowa Bee Keepers' association suggests to holiday givers that bread and honey make up the sweetest package that can be given to the poor.

A 100-foot flagpole, built entirely of steel, is to be placed on the grounds of Connie Mack's Athletics in Philadelphia, to bear the eight championship pennants which will fly from it. The pole will cost \$150.

Frederick Fish, the 1-week-old member of the Denver Woman's club, was its host at an afternoon tea. He is of interest to the club through the fact that he is a eugenic baby and is being brought up eugenically.

Evidently the product of the White House mint did not mix well with grape juice. So the nectar-making bed designed by Andy Jackson and thrown into the spotlight by Teddy Roosevelt has been banished from the grounds.

Swan Peterson married recently in Minneapolis, Minn. Christina Marsden, whom he saw for the first time forty-five years ago when she was a child in her cradle. He did not see her again for many years, after they had both come to America.

The diplomatic shrewdness of Dr. Anna Howard Shaw shines brightly in her management of the suffrage interview with President Wilson. Recall the self-restraint of the leader in answering the president and read her explanation given in New York: "I took a look at that square jaw of his. It signified determination. I decided we better not antagonize President Wilson."

The Bee's Letter Box

Forty Cents a Thousand for Water.

SOUTH OMAHA, Dec. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have observed with interest your effort toward a water rate which would enable us to water our lawns in summer and hope you will keep it up. The enclosed bill calls for 300 cubic feet at 25c cents, which would be 75 cents. It also says "minimum charge, 50 cents per month. Why do you suppose they have presented a bill for 112 cents, where does the 30 per cent reduction come in? I know of numerous checks given to the water treasurer for sums between 50 cents and 112. Any information will be thankfully received.

H. W. VORE,
528 North Twenty-first Street.

Note—This bill is at the rate of 44 cents per 1,000 gallons.

Withdraw the Charge.—
BRADSHAW, Neb., Dec. 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: It takes an unlimited amount of gall or cheek we admit to ask the indulgence of your Letter Box readers for a short reply to the incoherent display of wit (?) in The Bee of December 13.

In a former article we had said: "Wootter, however, is our fellow man, and though he may not know it, he has an immortal soul." To this statement of our Mr. Wootter takes apparent offense, and sets up that we had wronged him, libeled and slandered him, and says: "I deny the charge and demand that he prove it or make public retraction."

It is true, we were laboring under the impression that Wootter was a human being, and under that impression we attributed to him an immortal soul, but since he makes a public denial of both, since he human being or having an immortal soul and has taken the witness stand in his own defense, what more can we do, except to withdraw the charge and disclaim the action without prejudice.

JOHN B. DEY.

The Periodical Complaint.—
LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: I hope you will find space for a few facts which may prove to be of great benefit to women who are seeking clerical employment.

I know that every city has its quota of the great army of the unemployed, and Los Angeles is peculiarly and especially afflicted in this respect, for reasons that are apparent. The glorious winter climate and beautiful scenery of southern California have been advertised, not only throughout the United States, but all over the world. The result is that we have a transient population during the winter months of between 50,000 and 60,000 people, a large percentage men and women who come here with the hope of securing employment that will pay their expenses through the winter.

A few days ago I had occasion to visit several typewriter agencies in search of a competent laborer. The conditions discovered were simply appalling. I was told by the managers of the agencies that there are at least twenty competent women for every stenographic position to be filled in Los Angeles, and hundreds of applications on file which they cannot even consider. The waiting rooms at these typewriter agencies are full of women from the moment the doors are opened in the morning until they are closed at nightfall. Many of these women come from the extreme eastern states, where they have left rood positions in order to live in a land of sunshine. The tales of suffering and want related by the managers of these bureaus are heart-rending, and I am writing this with the hope that it may reach the eyes of at least some who are leaving comfortable homes and positions where they are earning fair wages, to join the waiting, anxious throng of the unemployed of this city.

Los Angeles is a great city, with wonderful possibilities, but no city in the world, however its resources, can produce the miraculous feat of furnishing employment to an unlimited number of wage earners. We have the flowers, the green awards and the sunshine; the scenes of unparalleled beauty satisfy the eye, the artistic sense and even the soul, but unfortunately they do not satisfy the stomach. DELLA C. DE LANEY,
312 Higgins Building.

The Conservation of Health.—
OMAHA, Dec. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Too long have the people held to the fables and false teachings of ancient times, and believed that they could violate nature's laws with impunity, and by taking some potion, powder or pill ward off the results of violated law. But nature is inexorable. Consequences are sure. To avoid sickness, the life must be lived in accordance with the laws of this twentieth century, rapidly coming to the front, and being appreciated by the best cultured minds in all the walks of life. Thousands are being carried to untimely graves, through the erroneous teachings of the past, and because of their great ignorance of how to care for their bodies, in health and disease. Purposely kept in ignorance of the essential laws of their being, they are always exploited by the ruling of master minds who do not care for economic, religious or some other reason, have been taught to believe and obey, rather than to stand alone, and do their own independent thinking.

It is sometimes said of some people, that "they seem to belong to that obnoxious class of individuals, who have formed the pernicious habit of doing their own independent thinking." If people would allow themselves to be guided by the facts of nature, and do their personal, independent thinking, based on these facts, thousands of human lives would be saved to usefulness and happiness, that are now daily sacrificed upon the altars of ignorance and superstition. It takes no effort and is so easy to believe; but to know, requires persistent study and close thinking, with culture of mind and soul, and this, many people will not attempt to do. The day of excessive drug taking and giving is passing, and the dawn of a better day is at hand, when people shall learn and obey the laws of eternal nature, that tell us so plainly how to live the life, so as to perpetuate good health of body and mind, and to restore a condition of health, when it has been lost by violations of natural law.

All nature, throughout the boundless extent of space is ever obedient to eternal law, and man as part of the great whole is ever subject to this infinite energy. But when we align ourselves with the law of degeneration, or nature's destructive principle in individual life, sickness, sorrow and death are the inevitable result. By means of the sciences of chemistry, physics, biology, physiology and psychology, we have learned how to conform to the necessary laws to secure health, happiness and a long life.

This conservation of health, will need to be taught to the people by well qualified physicians, who ought to be best capable of unfolding the new knowledge of disease, prevention and cure. By published articles, books, lectures and personal instruction, mankind may be made to know and feel the details of correct thinking and correct living. This is the new scientific and philosophical thought of this twentieth century, the dawning of a brighter and a better day, when people shall know the laws of their being, live the life in harmony therewith, for their own physical, mental and moral unfoldment, and reap their reward in a well spent life, crowned with peace and happiness, a true realization of what appears to be man's highest purpose here on earth. L. A. MERRIAM, M. D.

Doctors and Eye Doctors.—
NORFOLK, Neb., Dec. 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: Especially in the small towns, though to a certain extent in the large cities, we are afflicted with a class of men who call themselves eye doctors and hang out signs such as "Optometrist" and "Optician."

Now there are competent eye specialists, but many, if not most, of the men who pose as "eye doctors" are nothing less than fakes.

The state laws demand of a man who takes a course in a recognized college of dentistry that he shall have passed a satisfactory examination, while any man, whether he has ever had any medical experience or not, can take a two or three month course to qualify as an "eye doctor" and be given a diploma and then pass out to deceive and "soak" the public.

Undoubtedly all adults have passed through the misery of toothache, but when one considers that it is necessary to have especially qualified dentists, it looks as though we should have especially qualified "eye doctors."

It would seem that it would be a wise campaign for The Bee to begin to call public attention to these facts and bring pressure to bear on the legislature at its next session to pass a law that would cover this case for the benefit of the public. E. L. McCASLIN.

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E. L. McCASLIN.

John Was "On."
An Englishman was appointed to an important post in China got married soon after. Among the recipients of the usual little cardboard boxes containing a piece of wedding cake was a Chinese merchant with whom the bridegroom had an outstanding account for goods supplied. After the honeymoon one of the first persons the newly-wedded husband met was his celestial creditor.

"And how did you like the cake?" asked the Englishman laughing, after the usual congratulations.

"Ah, ha!" retorted the Chinaman, with a cunning leer, "me no such big fool to eat him, sah. Me put cakes in fire. Burn him up. He! he!"

"Oh, that's too bad," said the Englishman, very much hurt. "You might have tasted it at least, out of compliment to my wife and myself, didn't you?"

"No, too clute, sah," said the celestial, with the same cunning smile. "You owe me money, sah; send me some cake; I eat him; I die; you no pay up. Hoopla! he! he! I know you Angliesh!"—National Monthly.

Was on the Way.
Speaking of the kids again here is one that was told by Charles B. Smith of New York to the other night when the conversation drifted to the rising generation.

Some time ago an esteemed citizen made a business call at the home of an acquaintance, the congressman said, and while waiting for the head of the house to come into the parlor he started to make friends with the 8-year-old son of the house.

"And so your name is Willie," smilingly remarked the caller. "How old are you?"

"Eight," answered the boy, apparently not appreciating the questioning to any great extent.

"Why, you are quite a little man!" was the patronizing rejoinder of the caller. "What are you going to be?"

"Nine on the 10th of October," came the unexpected response of Willie.—New York Mail.

Dry Humor.
The chief forger of the big government reserve along the Grand canyon in Arizona had occasion lately in the course of a somewhat extended trip to travel as far east as Kansas City. When he returned to his post of duty he brought along an Irishman who had expressed a desire to go west and grow up with the country.

When they struck the desert the Irishman looked for a spell at the dry and arid prospect. Then he said:

"Mister, I don't want to say anything unpleasant about this country, but it looks to me like it would take nine acres of it to rust one nail!"—Saturday Evening Post.

State Press Comment
Fremont Tribune: Senator Hitchcock is at home to feel the public pulse and to read it fresh from the press when his great newspaper speaks highly of his work at Washington. Evidently he is assured that all hostile guns are spiked so no candidate for pie not bearing his O. K. can be slipped over during his absence from the pie foundry chiefed.

Newman Grove Reporter: Governor Morehead has taken on record against the primary system of selecting candidates for office. He says the primary makes expenses so high that a poor man cannot afford to run for a state office. This is the view we have always taken of the primary system. It has some virtues but not enough to make it worth while.

Plattsmouth Journal: The elimination of junketing trips at the expense of the state by state officials, and the doing away of about a dozen state boards, as planned by Governor Morehead, is meeting with the approval of taxpayers in general. The governor has our most cordial support in this movement. Such junketing is simply taking the money right out of the people's pockets, and in other words, pure robbery.

Nebraska City Press: A Plattsmouth minister has begun a campaign against the so-called "viewing the remains" detail of funerals. This minister believes it is now time to call a halt on this old-fashioned practice. He thinks relatives have enough grief without adding to it by letting the morbidly curious walk down the aisle of a church and stare at the dead face of somebody they never knew. And there is a great deal of common sense in the Plattsmouth minister's idea.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

"Your wife through with her Christmas shopping yet?"

"Yes, she finished and forgotten about it, fellow. Right now she's worrying about the kind of hat she's going to buy Easter."—St. Louis Republic.

"Why are you fretting, my dear? Everybody said your gown was much more beautiful than Mrs. Addison's."

"Yes, I know; but hers was the one that was described in the paper."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Didn't your husband storm when you showed him your milliner's bill?"

"I should say he did."

"Well, what did you do?"

"Oh, I showed him my dressmaker's bill and then he was speechless."—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Baye—She is simply mad on the subject of germs, and sterilizes or filters everything in the house.

Visitor—How does she get along with her family?"

Mrs. Baye—Oh, even her relations are strained.—London Opinion.

"Yes, my wife has one of these throat colds. She can't speak an audible word."

"As bad as that?"

"Yes, indeed. I got home late the other night."

"Well?"

"All she could do was wave her arms and make faces."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Do you accompany your wife when she goes shopping?"

"Once before each Christmas. She's too polite to tell me what she'd like, so I have to go around and make notes of her expressions of special admiration."—Washington Star.

Belle—If you've got to give Jack a

Christmas gift, give him a pair of gloves.

Elise—I've thought of something cheaper than that. I'm going to give him the mitten.—St. Louis Republic.

"My dear, if we have a mild Christmas as promised, you ought to be glad for the sake of the suffering poor."

"But how about the handsome fur set you will have an excuse for not giving me, then?"—Baltimore American.

AFTER ETERNITY.

Cy Warman, in Record-Herald.

I shall not know when this life ends Who friends

Me with flowers, Who showers Upon my bier

Who speaks me good or ill; But I will know

When you go By With downcast eye; When your dear feet

My sweet, Hallow the sad Where I sleep; Ah God! I shall know.

I will know, too, If one speak ill Of you

Who did reveal To me All that one may feel This side

Uncharted sea Of Eternity. The ecstasy, The rhapsody Of kindred souls

"Electric" rolls Lightly from the tongue, But after Eternity Love will still be young.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
A pure, healthful, Cream of Tartar Baking Powder
When buying an article of food you are entitled to know exactly what you are buying—its quality and ingredients.
If this information is refused don't buy it.
Some of the low grade baking powders are advertised, but the ingredients of the powders are scrupulously concealed.
A housekeeper would not use a baking powder containing alum if she knew it.
It is well when buying to examine the label on the can. Unless it shows the ingredient cream of tartar, don't buy it.
Dr. Price's baking powder is absolutely free from alum.

Change In Time
Rock Island Lines
Effective Sunday, December 14th
COLORADO AND CALIFORNIA EXPRESS—No. 5 will arrive from Chicago at 1:10 P. M., instead of 1:40 P. M., and will leave for Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo at 1:20 P. M., instead of 1:50 P. M. as now.
CHICAGO-NEBRASKA LIMITED—No. 13 will arrive from Chicago at 8:30 A. M., instead of 8:00 A. M. No.