

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH.

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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 17th day of June, 1913. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Who was it dared to remark that it's cool in Colorado?

The senate lobby probe seems to have lost most of its point.

What is wanted is light, not heat, on this gas franchise question.

It's human nature for a man to blame on others misfortunes brought on himself.

That United States supreme court seems to be sort of a hoodoo for the city of Omaha.

These hot spells are the days when the boon of lower water rates would be appreciated.

Old Sol runs the parks, not the park commissioner, in those piping days of '96 in the shade.

The "insidious lobbyist" is running the "undesirable citizen" a tight race for first place in White House folklore.

It's certainly tough on Mr. Bryan when he has to cancel speaking dates to attend to State department business.

A congress of insidious lobbyists in connection with the Panama exposition would be a novelty if not an attraction.

So we had to go all the way up to the supreme court of the United States to get light on our Omaha light question.

It is to be hoped the summer's heat will not make us so dreary as to forget that matter of state government by commission.

A New York banking house addresses a circular to the public, entitled, "What is Money?" Why put it up to the public?

Hoch der Kaiser! Congratulations on twenty-five years of peaceful reign by the greatest war lord of modern times.

Some of the opponents to the plan of modernizing our state university seem to think it is right to fight by fair means or foul.

A professional lecturer commits suicide when business falls off, which is deplorable, of course, just as are so many professional lectures.

Some people take themselves altogether too seriously. We commend this thought to our distressed chautauqua date maker.

Several editors express doubts as to the value of their experimental appearance in the pulpit. Value to the congregation or value to themselves?

Kansas farmers are fighting grasshoppers with rockets. Which must remind Mr. Rockefeller of the old adage about an ill wind that blows nobody good.

Alfred Austin cared not who made the nation's laws or wrote its songs, so long as he drew a salary as poet laureate.—Courier-Journal.

The salary of the poet laureate is \$486 a year.

Lincoln still furnishes water at 15 cents per 1,000 gallons. But there the water department is under the commissioner the same as other city departments.

That South Dakota new law that requires saloons to be placarded seems to go on the theory that parched people up there have a hard time to find a thirst quencher.

That capital employe who literally kicked an "insidious lobbyist" out of the office got more results in five minutes than the senate investigating committee has achieved in weeks.

Results of the Lobby Inquiry.

The senatorial lobby investigation has divulged a good deal of general information as to the methods employed by large interests in combating and promoting legislation, but it has not as yet fixed the odium of the charges made by the president upon individuals. It may do so before completed and will prove disappointing if it does not. It is to be regretted, so far as serious results are concerned, that internal friction has arisen in the committee, for that cannot help but mar the effectiveness of the inquiry.

Notwithstanding the failures of the investigation to shed particularly new light upon the system of lobbying so as to single out "insidious" offenders, it will have had its successes in a fuller revelation of the old conditions if subsequent action is taken to right the wrongs and correct the abuses. What should be done after this probing is to define the limitations of lobbying, so as to distinguish between the legitimate rights of citizens to confer and advise with their representatives on matters of legislation and sinister interference. It is high time for such definition and discrimination when men known for twenty years about Washington stand up and tell a senate committee that they have directed the expenditure of half a million dollars in a period of years promoting or opposing legislation.

The Biggest Beneficiaries.

People who contribute the least to support a newspaper usually knock on them the most. Some of those who say the most things of a paper are men who touch the greatest amount of free advertising at the expense of the publisher.—Western Laborer.

Now you're talking. An just let us add, by the way of emphasis, that the people of the town as a whole, are the biggest beneficiaries of the newspaper that is fighting their battles day after day and spreading the fame of the city far and wide by constant publicity which it would take a mint of money to buy.

The Los Angeles Problem.

Los Angeles has found as the result of a municipal industrial investigation that, whereas it requires \$4 a day properly to maintain a family in that city, more than 6,000 of the 50,000 workingmen interviewed receive less than \$2 a day wage; that in department stores 64 per cent of the employees receive less than \$2 and 42 per cent receive less than \$1.50 a day. Los Angeles has had a phenomenal growth in population, it is a beautiful and delightful city and its industries are steadily multiplying and expanding, but evidently its material prosperity cannot keep pace so long as such acute economic problems exist.

The report filed by the city's investigators observes: "The suffering, deprivation and disappointment which these inadequate wages indicate must be very great."

While the committee may have fixed its minimum of \$4 a day a little high, its conclusions as to the melancholy aspect of the situation are not to be gainsaid. Los Angeles has been distinguished for its versatility and aggressiveness in civic reform experimentation as well as population growth. On the one hand it has an army of underpaid wage earners, on the other, as the late city election showed, a rapidly increasing socialist vote. Some things seem obvious in its plight: one is that stern economic ills cannot be eradicated or cured by polite theories of civic reform alone. The poor we have always with us, but that does not answer the question confronting Los Angeles.

Secretary Bryan's Lunch.

Mr. Bryan's reputed plan of carrying his own lunch to the office each day instead of going out to get it at a cafe or restaurant is democratically characteristic of him. Mr. Bryan is a lover of the simple life and wholesome food. He craves his grape juice and his radishes. He might get his fill of them every day by having Mrs. Bryan put up his lunch at home. Then it has been remarked that the frugality of the plan also commended it. But that we are sure, is not an element of consideration. The sumptuous question is not troubling Mr. Bryan. His example, however, might set a highly valuable precedent to clerical subordinates. And what a dramatically impressive object lesson in simple Jeffersonian democracy it would teach for the premier of the cabinet to trudge through the streets each morning and evening with his little lunch basket swinging from his arm, going to do the business of his nation with the nations of the world?

But all these good-humored little stories on Mr. Bryan—grape juice, radishes, marketing and lunch basket—only go to show that he continues to occupy the center of the stage around which the affairs, gossip and business of the present administration seem to revolve. Mr. Bryan has a dominating personality that stands out in last or gravity.

A correspondent writing to the New York Evening Post declares that the direct primary in Nebraska has completely dethroned all the "political bosses" and put the one-time powerful "machines" in the scrap heap. That sounds reasonable. But then, what are we still fighting about?

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

JUNE 17, 1900

Thirty Years Ago—Among the delegates from Nebraska to the American Institute of Homopathy, to be held at Niagara Falls, are Dr. O. S. Parzell and Dr. Wood of Omaha.

At the German theater "The Young Lieutenant" was put on with Miss Maggie Tennant in the title role, supported by Mr. and Mrs. Baurela, Mr. Puls and Mrs. Puls-Ahl.

L. T. Calkins, formerly of Fairmont, later of Lincoln, accepted the position of traveling passenger agent of the Burlington.

Hon. John A. Crighton and wife have returned from a month's visit to Ohio. Prof. and Mrs. Schenck and daughter of Dayton accompanied them and will spend the summer in this city.

A. C. Davenport, formerly of The Bee, but now with J. J. Brown, has gone to Ithaca, N. Y., and rumor says he will not return alone.

Miss Clara Brown is back from Chicago, where she has been attending Miss Grant's ladies' academy.

R. E. Kittridge, late of Rockport, N. Y., has been engaged as night clerk at the Paxton.

Mrs. Alfred Morris is visiting her sister, Mrs. LaFleur, in North Platte.

Mrs. P. Van Buren has arrived to visit her sons, S. E. and P. Van Buren. Rev. Willard Scott went to Crete to attend the Young Men's Christian association at that place.

Twenty Years Ago—Mrs. B. T. Russell of Denver, formerly Mrs. Leneberg of this city, was the guest of Mrs. W. B. Harding, 1913 Farnam street.

H. A. Thompson of the firm of Thompson & Helden left with his family for a visit at his old home at Girard, Pa. The serious illness of Mrs. Charles S. Elkutter was giving the family and friends grave apprehensions.

The city councilmen held a star chamber session at the city hall to decide upon an attorney to defend the city in the suit brought against it by Major Balcombe. Those present were Wheeler, Hassall, Saunders, Steele, Parker and Back. It took thirty minutes to decide that the one man for this important work was Judge Eleazer Wakeley and Mesars. Saunders and Wheeler were authorized to employ him.

Inspector Holmes has resumed the task of making daily inspection of the milk sold by dairymen to the consumers. It was admitted that Mr. Holmes was a fairly busy man.

News of the death of Harrison J. Browne at North Manchester, Ind., reached friends in Omaha, where Mr. Browne had been an early settler. Associated with Ed F. Schneider, he helped issue the first copy of the old Omaha Republican on May 6, 1853.

Ten Years Ago—The high school cadets returned from Missouri Valley, where they completed the week of their annual encampment.

Ray Scholheim, a bricklayer working on the federal building, had his foot mashed when a coping stone fell from a height upon it. The stone, weighed 1,600 pounds and it was first thought necessary to amputate the foot, but later diagnosis encouraged the hope that this might not have to be done.

In attempting to save the lives of a brood of her ducks, Mrs. J. P. Coats, fourteenth and Burdette streets, while driving the ducks off the railroad track, was herself struck by the engine, which passed over her leg below the knee, necessitating amputation. Mr. and Mrs. Coats had a small duck farm on the Belt Line and it was a switch engine that ran over her.

The city found itself without a claim agent, the city council having relieved George C. Cockrell of the duties of that office. The council's action had the effect, in fact, of abolishing the office, though Mr. Cockrell said he thought it might recreate it.

Some seventy-five cigar store keepers were supporting the ordinance introduced in the council by Dave O'Brien to regulate slot machines. So far as known none of them or any member of the council opposed it. The measure was drawn in such a way, it seems, as to meet the approval of the cigar men.

People Talked About

A music publisher, addressing the New York State Music Teachers' association, said the nation's annual music bill was nearly \$600,000,000, say a per capita of \$6.00, which isn't so much.

New Jersey fears the June frost hit its cranberry crop below the belt. With Thanksgiving five months away, suggestions of a price boost will not scare the turkey trotters.

A Mrs. Lambert of St. Louis cheerfully gives up an elaborate home and alimony of \$2,000 a month to wed the third Busch of the royal house of Anheuser. Messy dropping her name from a payroll and annexing an overflowing treasury.

A waitress in one of New York's restaurants lures an average of \$60 a week in tips by her smiles, and rides to and from work in a limousine. "It is just as easy to smile as it is to look sore," she explained. "A grin brings a tip where a frown checks one. Always tell your customer what is good today. Stick to these rules and you'll soon find tips coming oftener and larger."

Sara Bernhard, in her last American tour, scooped in \$375,000. Now she insists that American strawberries should be drowned in wine instead of being smothered with cream. Could ingratitude mount to loftier heights?

With a contract of \$6 a month and a third interest in the profits, Miss Grace Simpson, of Minneapolis, Minn., has been hired to manage a large farm in Bethel, Minn. Miss Simpson is to have personal supervision over the farm work.

For the first time in the history of Somerset county, Pa., a will has been probated before the death of the testator. The instrument is that of Israel Fullem, of Summit township. Fullem and his wife, Mrs. Fullem, Lydia Wright Fullem, made a joint will. Mrs. Fullem died several days ago and the will has been probated.

A very tender message, combining tribute and farewell, comes to The Bee with a memorial photograph of A. D. Brown of St. Louis, president of the Hamilton-Brown Shoe company, who died May 10 at the age of 81. Mr. Brown was the founder of the house and devoted forty-one years of his life to the upbuilding of its business, making for it a reputation for mercantile honor as extensive as the west. A. C. Brown, succeeds his father to the presidency of the company.

After the Big Meet

A Right Royal Welcome.

West Point Republican. As a meeting it was absolutely one of the very best ever held, large in attendance and strong in interest and enthusiasm, with benefits clear and positive. Another thing much to be commended was Omaha's right royal welcome. It met you everywhere and danced close and free-breasted attendance upon you at all hours. It was fresh and winning each morning and by night it had lost neither its flavor nor quality, being in fact equivalent to an adoption.

A Most Delightful Host. Grand Island Free Press. Omaha proved to be a most delightful host and showed the visitors a royal Omaha welcome.

Famous by Unanimous Vote. Fairbury News. Nebraska editors are unanimous in the decision that Omaha is famous as a convention city.

No Equal as Entertainers. Portland Sun. The Sun man and his wife went to Nebraska's metropolis determined to partake of everything in the line of entertainment that came our way—and before the program was half over were compelled to acknowledge that Omaha was prepared to hand out more than we could stand. As entertainers, the people of Omaha and South Omaha have no equal. They are the best word in sociability, the best across in extending hearty welcome to their guests, and live wires of the highest voltage in boosting for Omaha and Nebraska.

Commendable Selfishness. Albion News. If the editors are not all puffed up with exaggerated ideas of their importance it will be no fault of the residents of Omaha. We imagine we hear some say, "Omaha is not spending time and money to entertain the editors of the state for nothing; they have a selfish end in view." This no doubt is true to a certain extent. They appreciate the fact that friendly feeling between their city and the people of the state is necessary for the best development of their city. This is true of every town relative to its neighbors. It is town. However, much of their efforts is devoted to the promotion and development of the state at large, as they well know that unless the whole state is prosperous and progressive they cannot hope to grow and become a great business center. It is entirely legitimate for a man or a community to encourage and promote a friendly feeling with his prospective customers. This is the spirit that makes a wide awake, progressive town or city. In years gone by there was a feeling of animosity between Omaha and the state at large. Who was responsible for this feeling matters not now, but the fact was it existed, and it was detrimental to the whole state, and especially so to Omaha. The wide-awake people of our metropolis resolved to change this state of affairs. They have done so. They have done it by cultivating friendly relations with every organization that comes to their city. Not only so, but they are working all the time to secure the conventions and meetings for their city, and when they get them to meet in Omaha, they make their stay so pleasant that they will want to come again. Selfish? Yes, but a most commendable selfishness. It is better expressed as loyalty to home interests. Naturally, their home city stands first, and then their home state, followed by section and country. A wide-awake, progressive city like Omaha is worth much to the people of Nebraska.

A Continuous Round of Pleasure. Fremont Herald. Omaha did itself proud last week in honor of the newspaper men and women of the state, and those who attended enjoyed a continual round of pleasure. It was one of the best meetings of the newspaper people and the attendance was the largest in the history of the association, and everyone went home happy.

Lavish in Its Entertainment. Tokamak Journal. The Nebraska editors at Omaha, if anything, found Omaha too lavish in its entertainment. They realize, however, that Omaha is the metropolis of the state and the leading commercial city between Chicago and the great west. Really the most of them are beginning to realize the worth of the city to the state at large.

All Hail to Omaha. Lyons Mirror. Omaha entertained the editors in royal style—more royal royalty than was ever enjoyed by the kings of old. Omaha has its sins, but they are overshadowed a thousand times by its greatness, magnificence, splendor and beauty in hundreds of other ways. All hail to Omaha!

Just a Cushioned Knock. Blair Pilot. We note that the matter of the service of wines at the luncheon given the members of the Nebraska Press association by the South Omaha Stock Exchange has gotten into the state papers through the jealousy of a Lincoln paper. A dry Martini and a wet claret were served, but the noticeable thing about it was that mighty few of the glasses were touched by the newspaper men and women. The members of the exchange drank their own wines, but not the newspaper folk, for they usually have need for their brains. The banquet was otherwise so generous and so excellent, and evidently given with such good spirit, that we can easily forgive serving wines, which no one was under obligation to drink. The business men of South Omaha mean all right, they're a jolly, generous lot and would find no fault with the guest who refused their wines. Some day they'll learn to save their wine and serve only those who wish it, or not serve it at all, as the owners of the three Omaha dailies did at their banquet at the Field club the same evening.

Galting Gun Coming. Grand Island Independent. Wait for the galting-gun fustled the Nebraska Press association will pull off in the fall, when every county in the state will have a special industrial edition and the scheme of co-operation with the State Association of Commercial Clubs is carried into fulfillment. It will be better than a \$25 appropriation for a welfare commission. It will be in a large degree a voluntary service by the newspapers and commercial clubs for the benefit of every Nebraskan. Unless we are overestimating the results, this effort is going to make an additional state bureau unnecessary. If every citizen in the state, with even the smallest amount of local and state pride in him, will do his part, even though it be a very small part, it will be one of the biggest achievements any state has ever been given.

The Bees Letter Box

River Flood Control.

OMAHA, June 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: As a rule I have much respect for any opinion Senator Shumway of Scott's Bluff expresses on the general topic of irrigation, for I know him to be well posted in such lore. But in his letter to The Bee, published today, he makes the same mistake as did the bad man in Tennessee—he includes too much territory in his statement that "there has never been a bad flood on the Platte above the mouth of the Elkhorn, since the Pathfinder dam was built." Mr. Shumway will have some trouble in convincing the people of Colfax, Platte, Lodge and Saunders counties that the flood on the Platte river in the spring of 1912 was not a "bad flood" and by no stretch of the imagination could the Pathfinder dam, hundreds of miles away, be held to have had any effect on that flood.

The Platte river is not a very good illustration on which to support the case of the reservoir-control advocates. The North Platte flows the greater part of its length through Wyoming, under such conditions that the most available place for the construction of a dam for irrigation purposes was found not a great distance from its mouth; its volume is entirely dependent on the melting snows, and the steadiness of its flow is determined by the fact that the snows in the mountains that feed it melt slowly. The snow that fell last October in the mountains in Routt county, Colorado, will be melting in August of this year. The plains of Wyoming contribute very little to the flow of this stream, for the annual rainfall of that section is only about eight inches, or about what fell in Omaha during the month of May this year. The South Platte, below Denver, is a miserable trickle during the greater part of the year, because all the water is taken out for the uses of Denver. If a flood comes on the Platte river below North Platte, Neb., it is due to the precipitation over the Nebraska drainage area.

As to the control of streams by reservoirs, it must be apparent to any that the reservoirs must be drained after each recurring excess of river flow, or the "control" will fail. A very little study of the subject will convince any thinking man that the floods of the Mississippi drainage area are not due to "melting snows in the mountains," but to the excess of precipitation over the great central valley. I abate my support of the fundamentals of irrigation and conservation to no man, but I cannot convince myself that any good purpose will be served by expending enormous sums of money in the pursuit of schemes that are patently chimerical. —OLD POGY.

Talking About Old Pogy. OMAHA, June 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: It is a bad thing when the city, through any of its departments, becomes a party to a deal that tends to flim-flam the people who pay the taxes. The people are entitled to a square deal, to 100 cents on every dollar of service rendered by those supposed to be the public servants. Therefore, what do you think of this kind of a transaction: The Water board has a man's meter read for fifteen days' service and finds he has used 25 cents worth of water. (Doubtless an error was made in the reading, but that is the amount charged, nevertheless.) Now, when the man (both tax payer and freeloader) goes to the Water board's office to pay he is told no bills will be settled for less than 50 cents. Why? Because that is the minimum rate arbitrarily fixed by R. Beecher Water Board. "Then," declares the taxpayer, "why do you not wait until the month is up to read my meter and let me get the benefit of a month's use of water? Why do you send a man out to read my meter every fifteen days? Is it because you think you have a right to take the money that belongs to me out of my pocket and put it into your coffers?" Multiply my case by the number that may arise each fifteen days and see what the Water board is handing the people of this city. I think this water deal combines more arrogance and arrant stupidity than any other experience this city, in my knowledge, ever had with municipal government.

ONE OF VICTIMS.

Editorial Siftings

Washington Post: John Armstrong Chaloner offers a volume of poems in proof of his ability to handle a \$1,500,000 estate. It ought to convey conclusive evidence that he needs the money.

Indianapolis News: Figures have been given to show that there are 121,000 really rich persons in the United States, but just watch the revision downward after the income tax gets to work!

Baltimore American: There is to be, according to report, a clean sweep in the Weather department, with nearly forty heads already in the official basket. No wonder some frost has crept into the atmosphere.

Houston Post: The colonel himself is too splendid a specimen of truth incarnate to justify challenging his testimony at Marquette, but we believe some of his witnesses can make an ordinary poker its look like an outburst of righteousness.

Boston Transcript: In the good old days the courtier who caused King George to lose \$100,000 in Canadian Pacific would have been sent to the block, but in those degenerate times his life doubtless will be spared in consideration of making up the deficit.

Springfield Republican: "An iridescent dream" Chauncey Depew calls "this world peace idea," and likens the one-battleship man to "the old fellow sitting by the millpond fishing while the other fellow is getting in his hay." Mr. Depew's dreams of imaginary invasions are anything but iridescent.

Stories in Figures

Russia leads the world in the production of flax fiber and Argentina in the production of seed.

What is known as the polar regions cover 4,700,000 square miles and have 20,000 inhabitants.

New Jersey's greatest altitude is 13-25 feet, which is a point two miles north of Tryon's peak.

Divorces annually average seventy-three of each 100,000 of population in the United States. In Austria the average is one.

JOLLIES FROM JUDGE.

"What ever became of that woman who was married on a bet?" "She is now giving her time to a cruise against gambling."

Innocent—We weren't in the hall two minutes before he kissed me. Doris—Yum! Was it an event? Innocent—My dear, he's an efficiency expert!

He (of the Gay Way)—And so you have been married seven times. Some excitement, eh? She (of the Spotlight)—Not especially. My act is in a lion's cage, you know.

Crawford—How do you know your daughter and her young man haven't made up their quarrel yet? Mrs. Crawford—Because the gas has been turned up high all the evening.

Mrs. Gramercy—You can't judge a man by what he was before you married him. Mrs. Park—Indeed you can't. My husband used to spend the evenings with me.

"Have you ever been beat man at a wedding?" "Once." "Did you enjoy it?" "Well, I wouldn't get up in the middle of the night to repeat the performance."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Has your daughter's second marriage turned out happily, Dobby?" queried Hawkins. "Why-yes, in a way," said Dobby. "Mabel sees how happy she was with her first husband." Judge.

"The horse and the cow is in the field," read the teacher. "Mary, what is wrong with that sentence?" "Mary was evidently more versed in

the rules of politeness than in the rules of grammar, for she answered promptly: "The lady should be mentioned first."—Youth's Companion.

Baladist—Don't you think if I'd cut out one of my four songs it would improve my act? Stage Manager—Yes, about 25 per cent.—Life.

TALE OF THE JOLLY MARINER

Chicago News. He was a jolly mariner. That called the seven seas; By skill and pluck and sheer good luck And had escaped disease, And death in strife by gun and knife And other things like these.

Alas! This gallant sailor man Was knocked down by a car! "You'll soon be dead," the doctor said, "Perhaps there's one afar To whom you'd send some word, my friend."

"Up spake that gallant tar: "You take this message, mate," he said, "Ere I my nootin's slips, And find my bride and say I died With her name on my lips! Her name, you say? Well, one is Mary, But I've sailed several trips!"

"There's a jolly mariner, of Dover town, And Milly, Jane and Nell; If you will look in that there book You'll find out where they dwell. There is a score, or maybe more— You want? Then I'll get well!"

He was a jolly mariner, strong and fit, And then said he, "Well, hully gee! I'm bruised a little bit; If I'm wrong with that sentence, my wife Is left a widow yet!"

There's Always an Eastbound Pennsylvania Train Ready in Chicago. Better morning connections for passengers from the West and Northwest are formed by the Metropolitan Express now leaving Chicago 8:45 a. m.—arriving Pittsburgh 8:45 p. m., New York 8:57 a. m., over PENNSYLVANIA LINES. They may also go East in the morning on the Seaboard Express—leaving Chicago 10:05 a. m. daily with all-steel Sleeping Cars and all-steel Coaches, arriving New York 2:55 p. m., or on the Manhattan Limited—leaving Chicago 10:30 a. m.—a fully equipped Limited, all-Pullman train with barber, maid, stenographer and other special features.

Use This Office Freely For Information. Many times in planning your vacation trip questions will arise which you cannot answer readily. We are equipped to give you the best of information service; we can tell you not only about the fashionable resorts but also about the quiet out-of-the-crowd places where you can get away from fashion and conventions. We can plan sight-seeing trips of great interest where scarcely a mile of your journey need be repeated. Low round trip summer tourist fares to all Minnesota and Northern Wisconsin resorts, Winnipeg, North Pacific Coast, Yellowstone and Glacier Park via St. Paul. Come in and talk it over, or if you prefer drop me a line or phone.

Chicago Great Western. P. F. BONORDEN, C. P. & T. A., 1522 Farnam Street, Omaha. Phone Douglas 260.

Horlick's Malted Milk. DR. BRADBURY DENTIST. 1500 Farnam St. 50 Years' Office. Phone Doug. 1738. Extracting 25c Up. Fillings 50c Up. Bridge-work \$2.50 Up. Crowns \$2.50 Up. Plates \$2.00 Up. Missing Teeth supplied without Plates or Bridge-work. Nerves removed without pain. Work guaranteed ten years. Protect Yourself. Ask for ORIGINAL GENUINE. The Food Drink for all Ages—Others are Imitations.