

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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APRIL CIRCULATION. 58,448

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that average daily circulation for the month of April, 1914, was 48,448.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 5th day of May, 1914. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Labor's fool friends are fully matched by capital's fool friends.

No inscription is needed to make certain that "Johnny" Maher's typewriter is in good working order.

If Wall street is not pleased with the president's federal reserve board appointments, it must be hard to please.

Reprisal is not war and mediation is not intervention. These international law definitions seem to go by negatives.

"Not later than July 1 is now the time limit set for adjournment of congress." Many a slip 'twixt cup and lip."

The open session for tornado twisters is now on. Fortunately, the experts assure us that they never, never, never hit twice in the same spot.

Civil-Governor-for-a-Little-While Kerr, in charge of Vera Cruz, also made the double mistake of talking too much and writing too many letters.

So far as stopping the leaks is concerned, a secret meeting of Nebraska democratic editors closely resembles an executive session of the United States senate.

How times have changed! Down in Vera Cruz it is the water plant which is making all the trouble, while at Manila, he it remembered the fight centered around the brewery.

Wonder to whom Colonel Maher refers as a democratic candidate for governor in Nebraska plotting to turn President Wilson out of the White House in order to make room for a member of his own family.

Concede that the Albert law is here to stay indefinitely; the whole gist of the Albert law lies in the method it provides for enforcing prohibitions previously on the statute books. It's up to the county attorney.

Congressman Lobeck has thrown his hat in the ring for renomination apparently without waiting for the aid or consent of Mayor "Jim." Still, we must admit that this manifestation of our congressman's desire to keep a firm grip on his official salary is in no way surprising.

From the moment Secretary McAdoo took his organization committee hearing to Lincoln it was plain enough without a diagram that Omaha was in disfavor with the gentleman. His treatment of Nebraska and Wyoming protests against being included in the Kansas City district does not indicate that he has since warmed up toward us.

The cheering news comes from Colorado that the Italians killed in the mine disturbances there were naturalized, and, therefore, no claim for indemnity can be made by the Italian government. The logic of this is that in such outbreaks care should be taken to kill only native-born or naturalized persons so as to avoid paying a damage bill.



The last meeting of the season of the Hermesians was held at the Hitchcock residence, with this program of entertainment: Music by a quartet composed of Misses Maul and Fennell and Messrs. Breckenridge and Penick; reading by Mrs. Hitchcock, Miss Street; instrumental solo by Longfellow, Miss Street; Carlisle's contrasted, Miss Minnie Maul; recitation, "The Human Dilemma," R. W. Breckenridge; vocal solo, Misses Maul; society paper, G. M. Hitchcock.

Coroner W. H. Kent tendered his resignation to the county, giving as his reasons for resigning that the duties of his office interfered with his newspaper work. M. O. Maul was appointed to fill the vacancy.

Omaha street railway directors chosen for the coming year are Messrs. S. H. Clark, Frank Murphy, Guy C. Barton, W. W. Marsh and W. A. Smith.

Arrangements have been started for the proper celebration of Memorial day. The cluster post committee consists of Samuel Stober, R. V. Kruger, A. M. Clarke, George Rathburn and George B. Lane.

Mrs. Bruno Trechuck has returned from a nine months' visit to Mexico.

The city schools will now be opened and closed at standard time. It has been quite annoying to families where the head of the house works on standard time, and the children going to school have to eat dinner on sun time.

An Important Street Railway Decision.

A supreme court decision coming up from Lincoln to the effect that the State Railway commission has jurisdiction over the regulation of service and affairs of common carriers, including the street railway within municipal limits, challenges attention for its possible application to our Omaha street railway conditions. In this particular case the supreme court has upheld an injunction issued by a lower court against the abandonment of a line and ordering restoration of uninterrupted traffic on the ground that the approval of the state commission had not been first obtained.

It is quite easy to see that the attorneys for the Omaha Street Railway company in pending suits over the seven-for-a-quarter initiative ordinance will seek to find in this ruling support for their contention that regulation of fares comes under the state commission, and that the municipal authorities have no jurisdiction. That does not necessarily follow, however, as we see it. No one denies the power of the state board over street railway service extending outside of the city limits, or connecting two adjacent cities, but the city may yet insist that it has concurrent jurisdiction within its own boundaries.

In the Lincoln case no action one way or the other by the city authorities is disclosed, and the line which was sought to be abandoned was part of another line to one of the suburbs. If one order should have come from the city and a different and conflicting order from the State Railway commission, then the question might arise as to which one should govern.

But the trend of legislation in Nebraska has been to recognize the principle of home rule in all local matters, and especially in the regulation of local public utility service. It will take a more clear-cut decision from the supreme court than this one to stop the exercise of home rule powers upon our street railways.

The Federal Reserve Board.

The president's selections for the federal reserve board will be taken as proof of the desire to keep the personnel of that body to a high standard. So far as they have public records or business reputations, the men named rank well. Whatever criticisms come will be directed, in all probability, against the poor geographical distribution of the membership and against the conservatism which would naturally be expected to characterize a board so made up. In fact, we doubt if any of the financiers chosen to take charge of the new banking system could qualify as 16 to 1 free coinage champions, and, if any of them supported the free silver candidate when the money issue was paramount, as possibly one or two of them did, it must have been merely out of blind partisanship. This much is at least of record, that the president's first choice for head of the new bank was outspokenly and uncompromisingly devoted to the single gold standard, and was never known to possess anything in common with the financial vagaries of his successor as secretary of state. The refusal of Mr. Olney to accept the tendered appointment does not alter the fact that he represents the type of men which the president would have administered the new bank.

Patriotism of the Foreign-Born.

A contributor to The Bee's letter box takes exception to the speech of Congressman Sabath, which we reprinted from the Congressional Record, calling attention to the foreign blood in the veins of sailors and marines who laid down their lives at Vera Cruz, and lauding their spirit of patriotism and bravery. The question is asked, What provocation or grievance called for a public tribute to the fallen heroes, with special emphasis upon their immigrant ancestry?

It is only fair to say that upon receipt of the news of the seizure of the Mexican port, with the names of those who had lost their lives in this exploit, quite a number of congressmen were moved to pronounce eulogies upon the first victims of the war, particularly where the claim could be set up by a congressman that the hero was contributed by his constituency. As to the appropriateness of such eulogies, there may be a difference of opinion, although the practice is neither new nor uncommon. The opportunity was the inviting, however, nay, irresistible, while praises were being showered upon the war victims' devotion to the flag, to refute effectively the argument, so often urged for shutting the door tight against all immigrants, that the newcomers are lacking in loyalty and patriotism, or less likely than native-born to rally around the flag when it is in danger. All history proves the contrary to be true, namely, that foreign blood achieved our independence, saved the union and has upheld the country's honor whenever assailed.

Whatever other reasons may be advanced by the immigration restrictionists, there is nothing whatever to their alarm that foreign blood is deteriorating patriotism or weakens the fighting strength of the nation.

The railroad publicity bureaus are again working overtime trying to work up an appearance of public sentiment to support a decision by the Interstate Commerce commission in favor of their demand for a horizontal 5 per cent increase in rates in eastern territory. We don't believe they are fooling anybody, not even themselves.

The rule against collecting money in the schools is to be applied to the request for contributions to the Panama-Pacific exposition fund. If that is the rule—and a good rule it is, too—let it be enforced also on the other little money schemes that have been posing under the school tent by connivance, if not collusion.

It seems that talk about Bryan resigning just cannot be suppressed. The only time he ever really resigned, however, was when he laid down his commission as colonel in the army before the treaty of peace was ratified.

Within ten days after his return from South America, the colonel will set sail for Portugal, where his son's marriage is to take place. When this traveling habit gets a person it holds to him.

Inventor of the Plantoplex. Francis Wiley Jones, inventor of telegraphic appliances, who originated the plantoplex system of sending sixteen messages on one wire, died recently at West Palm Beach, Fla.



OMAHA, May 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: We are off at last to that wonderful land of promise. We have lived so long in Omaha that we were fastened down like barnacles and had to be pried loose. When one sees good health flying away he will run anywhere to get it. What a task it has been to get free.

We are leaving so much: will this Colorado be better? Our weather gauge usually takes three days to make a change; there can hop around in six hours to opposite sides of the compass. We sometimes get hot scorching winds from Kansas once in seven years, I believe. Will the breezes from their reeking deserts be any milder? Will their chilly ocean winds be as fresh as the whiffs we get from the Nebraska corn and alfalfa fields? Will their irrigated patches be as green as our miles and miles of natural green hills and valleys? And the roses of California as big as dinner plates; will they be as sweet as the American Beauty that my gray-haired lover brings me every morning from our own yard, its petals sparkling with myriad brilliants and the diamond dew drop in its loyal heart?

I've been crazy to see the Pacific ever since that lesson in geography where Balboa climbed a tree to see the sea. Will I give up the pleasure of a boat ride on the Big Muddy, a lunch on the grass and a home run in the rain? Will the snow-capped mountains be finer than our varicolored hills, with pretty farm houses tucked in here and there, lying all about Omaha?

Don't tell me Omaha is dull or behind. Our skyscrapers rival any city, our streets are cleaner than many others, our parks and boulevards are of the finest. A jaunt on our streets is as good as a trip to foreign lands. You can meet people from almost any country of the globe, and here he is so Americanized that it is soon one of us. You know that is characteristic of the western people—whole-hearted broadmindedness.

We are leaving such good neighbors. We have not kept the path hot between us, neither have we ever had occasion to quarrel. Sympathy is one of the best neighborhood qualities.

Omaha! I am going to miss you, with your smoky sky, your muddy drinking water, your noisy traffic, your big noisy cars, your confutors, who take my rural visitors from one to ten blocks beyond my street.

The coffee parties, characteristic of our foreign friends, where I always ate too much cake, I will miss those happy social times.

And the graves of dear ones that have been made in the shadow of his wings. The train is moving. Goodbye, dear old Omaha; goodbye, goodbye.

Chula Vista, Cal. M. E. NELSON.

Democratic Inconsistencies. SOUTH OMAHA, May 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: When Wilson and Bryan rushed the United States navy into the harbor of Vera Cruz, after giving the Mexican Indians and half-breeds forty-eight hours within which time to salute the American flag, they showed how inconsistent is their position in trying to get all the nations of the earth to agree to arbitrate differences.

After their show of inconsistency before the whole world, they are not apt to get very far with their peace proposals. Preparations have been made for a war on a gigantic scale, as if we were going to battle with some great nation instead of with a torn and bleeding island.

Wilson and Bryan have been spotted upon Huerta because they did not like him, even though all American citizens in his part of Mexico were comparatively safe in their lives and property.

For one, I do not approve of the way Huerta gained control in Mexico, for he is guilty of cold-blooded murder, and so are the rebels in northern Mexico. But the half-civilized people of Mexico need to be ruled by a strong hand.

Under any other kind of rulers they run riot with murder and revolutions and bloodshed.

How inconsistent for Bryan to demand the giving up of the Philippines when they are no more fit to govern themselves than are the Mexicans today, and then rush into Mexico because of some fanciful insult to the American flag when some sailors were arrested for a few minutes. If the case was impartially investigated it might be found that the sailors from our own ships may have caused the trouble themselves.

Some people may think it is treason to talk any such thing, but even sailors are apt to "break loose" when they are given the freedom of the shore. There was a time, not many years ago, when the father of Wilson would not salute the United States flag, but instead was shooting at it to destroy that emblem of liberty. When I made that statement to a government inspector a few days ago he said that Wilson's father simply refused to salute the northern flag. I indignantly told him that there is no northern flag; that the only flag we have is the United States flag.

This great nation, in its power and majestic position among the nations of the earth, should have shown a little more of the spirit of peace and good will toward the Mexicans, even with Huerta in command. When we went into the Philippines we carried a rifle in one hand and a book in the other, and that is not what we are doing in Mexico. We are simply going to force them to have peace within their borders, even though it be contrary to the nature of the Mexican Indians, and we will force them to have peace with our cannon and bayonets.

It does not look well for the people of this great nation to welcome war and especially when the announced cause is so trivial. The master of the world's peace "Peace on Earth, Good Will to All Men" during Christmas time and then four months after that advocate war upon a helpless people at our doors because of a drunken brawl between some privates when on shore. Had the republican party remained united in 1912, as it should have done, we would not now have the son of a rebel chaplain as dictator of this great nation and demanding that half-civilized people salute our flag, when only a few years ago his polished and educated father not only refused to salute the flag, but would have trampled it in the dust had he had the chance. Call this waving the bloody shirt if you want to.

The inconsistencies of the democratic party are many. F. A. AGNEW.

Where Trouble Started

Mexico's Oil Metropolis Is a Real Live Wire.

Attractive Sides of Tampico. Trouble pushed the button at Tampico, but switched its business to Vera Cruz. The loss is Tampico's, for instead of safeguarding life and property in Vera Cruz under the American flag, the federalists are battling in their peculiarly fierce way for supremacy in the oil metropolis of the republic.

In normal times Tampico boasted a population of 25,000, or 10,000 less than Vera Cruz, but with resources and prospects unequalled by any gulf port of Mexico. Though seven miles from the ocean, on the Panuco river, the deepened channel and jetted mouth enable ocean steamers to dock at the city's water front and load or discharge cargo without lighterage cost.

Seven regular lines of steamers ply between Tampico and New York, Mobile, New Orleans, Galveston, Texas City, Havana, European ports, Progreso, and the southern seaboard cities of the Mexican gulf. The custom house and fiscal wharf were constructed at a cost of \$3,000,000. The custom house is 1,000 feet long by 150 feet wide, of pressed brick, with cut stone trimmings, and stands on piles of which 6,000 were used under a foundation of cement concrete.

The fiscal wharf, 2,300 feet long, is constructed of steel columns filled with cement concrete, sunk thirty feet below the river bed, driven full of piling sixty feet in length, the space above the piling being filled with cement concrete. The superstructure is of steel, covered with a cement floor. Five ocean-going steamers can lie alongside the wharf at the same time, loading and unloading from shipside to cars.

Practically all the import and export tonnage for more than half of Mexico, geographically, passes through the port of Tampico. Tampico has a good system of water works, sewerage, paving, electric lights and street cars.

Nowhere else on the Atlantic coast of America has there been wrought within the last few years so marvelous a change as at Tampico. No one can appreciate the improvements there so thoroughly as those who go down to the sea in ships, who do business on the great waters.

The fisheries at Tampico are remarkably fine and present desirable opportunities for the establishment of canning factories to supply the home market, which depends on Europe and the United States. As the fish are abundant, this industry could be carried on during the entire year.

The best sport fishing on the gulf is found here: Tarpon, red snapper, jewfish, jackfish, sea bass, pompano, snawfish and shark all abound. The best season is from November 1 to May 1, when the fisherman is certain of catching a many of the tarpon or "silver king" as his strength and skill will allow; not like the partially fish-out bays and estuaries of Florida and Texas, where patience to hook the fish, and not the ability to land him, is the principal requisite of the successful fisherman. Guides, tackle, boats, etc., can all be procured, as more people are coming every year to take advantage of the fine fishing.

Immediately tributary to Tampico is the beautiful and fertile Huasteca region. This region has hardly begun to show what it can do. Notwithstanding its great natural advantages, only a small fraction of it has been brought under cultivation. A few scattered villages, here and there a ranch, an occasional coffee patch, a few orange and lemon groves, and small plots of corn, beans, tobacco and fibre, and a little sugar cane may be seen there, but they merely show the possibilities of this region.

Mexico's Second City. Guadalajara is the second city in the republic in population and the first in beauty. Population, 120,000; elevation, 5,663 feet. The capital is much larger, but there are people who think Guadalajara is more beautiful than the City of Mexico. One thing is certain: the existence of such a magnificent city as Guadalajara in the far interior of the country is proof of the richness of the surrounding district. The fertility of the valleys and the mineral wealth of the mountains of Jalisco account for the presence and prosperity of this city which (founded 1535) today by its thrift astonishes and by its beauty charms every visitor. It is the capital of Jalisco, one of the wealthiest states of the Mexican union, and a state which perhaps is making more rapid progress in the development of its resources than any other.

Twice Told Tales. The Greater Need. The talk turned to the professional beggar the other night, and H. E. Comer of Alabama told of an incident that happened in a metropolitan city.

A party named Smith was going down the street one afternoon, Mr. Comer, said, when he was approached by a beggar who looked like a cross between a ton of misery and a comic valetine.

"Excuse me, sir," plaintively said the beggar, "couldn't you give me the price of a small sandwich? I haven't tasted food for two days."

Smith, feeling sorry for the poor specimen, gave him a nickel and went on down the street. Suddenly he remembered that he had passed a place where he intended to stop, and turned back. He was just in time to see the beggar coming out of a saloon.

"Look here, you gink!" he cried. "You told me that you hadn't tasted food for two days, and yet you took the money that I gave you to buy beer?"

"Yes, sir," was the calm rejoinder of the beggar, "but I hadn't tasted beer for two and a half days!" Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Round of Switching. The talk took at a recent social session switched to the rising generation, when Joseph E. Willard, the new minister to Spain, looked up with an amused smile. He said he was reminded of an incident that happened in a country school.

"Some time ago a small boy played truant, and when he got back on the job next day he handed the following note to the teacher:

"Dear Teacher: Please excuse James for not being at school yesterday, and don't lick him. The boy he skipped school with licked him, and the man they threw stones at licked him, and the man whose dog they chased licked him, and the driver whose cart they climbed on licked him, and when his father came home he licked him. He thinks he will attend regularly in the future. Yours, MARY SMITH."

People and Events. The George Washington statue which was pulled down in the city of Mexico two weeks ago, was erected by the American colony and was dedicated in 1910 in honor of the 100th anniversary of Mexican independence.

At the parsonage where she went forty years ago as a bride, Mrs. Mary Sims, wife of Rev. Josiah Sims of the Congregational church, died in Nevada City, Cal. Mrs. Sims' record for continuous residence was unequalled by any minister's wife in California.

In London has been established the Church of the New Ideal, which admits no men to its membership. The minister is Rev. Hatty Baker, who gives as a reason for the church "the speech-making advance in the self-consciousness of women." There are 20 women on the church register.

One of the I. W. W. heroines in New York, a Miss Edelson, essayed the hunger strike in the Blackwell's island jail, but it didn't work. Finding the feeding bas unappetizing about her fasting, she tackled the grub at the end of twenty-four hours and is now tame enough to eat out of hand.

Lili Yast, grandson and successor to the late King Menelik as king of Abyssinia, is 18 years of age, unmarried and bears no resemblance to the pronounced negro type of his grandfather. The semi-Caucasian cast of his features is probably due to the Galla blood in his veins. He dresses in Abyssinian garb, but is said to be a very wide-awake young man. He is well-informed on the affairs of the great powers and has affected his country, speaks a little French and has among his counselors more than one European.

SMILING REMARKS.

"Would George enlist?" "No, I don't think he would." "What's the reason? He comes of fighting stock." "That's the reason. He's soured on fighting. His grandfather is a Colonial Dutchman, his aunt is a daughter of the American Revolution and his mother is a militant."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He-it is only a month since I met you, Miss Ethel, yet I feel as if I had known you for years and years and years. She-Well, you needn't pile on the years so thick. One would think I was 40 instead of 35.—Boston Transcript.

"Do you see where the rebels in the Mexican state of Tabasco have issued a manifesto against the tyrant and the despot Huerta?" "From Tabasco, is it?" "Yes." "Then I'll bet it's hot stuff."—Baltimore American.

"I went to see a fortune teller the other day," said Miss Cassene. "Do you believe in that sort of thing?" "No, but this fortune teller always makes accurate predictions. Good news has become so scarce of late that I'm willing to pay to hear some."—Washington Star.

"I managed to get rid of the loafers who infested my store and without insulting anybody, either." "How did you work it?" "I always had a few tickets on hand to sell for picnics, strawberry festivals and the like."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Why has your wife decided to give up the European trip she was contemplating?" "She happened to hear somebody say that travel had broadened one."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Our city is too well lighted." "If it wasn't so well lighted you couldn't see the holes in the pavement." Peck—I'm surprised that you should

lose your self-control, Maria. That's something you never saw me do. Mrs. Peck—You just control of your self the day I married you. Now hold your tongue.—Boston Transcript.

He had left her between the acts, saying he had to "see a man." "Well, and how is John?" she asked when he returned. "John? John who?" "John Barleycorn, of course," she replied.—Boston Transcript.

"What a little, frail-looking man your family doctor is." "He may appear so, but he really is a man of powerful fee-seek."—Baltimore American.

DID YOU?

London Tid-Bits. Did you give him a lift? He's a brother of mine. And hearing about all the burden he can. Did you give him a smite? He was down-cast and blue. And the smile would have helped him to battle it through.

Did you give him your hand? He was slipping down hill. And the world, so I fancied, was using him ill. Did you give him a word? Did you show him the road. Or did you just let him go on with his load?

Do you know what it means to be losing the fight. When a lift just in time might set everything right? Do you know what it means—just a clasp of a hand. When a man's borne about all a man ought to stand?

Did you ask what it was—why the quivering lip? Why the half-suppressed sob, and the scaling tears drip? Were you brother of his when the time came of need. Did you offer to help him or didn't you need?

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OMAHA COFFEE NEWS Breakfast Edition. Smoothness. Nature implanted in the coffee berry all the ingredients to produce a healthful, mildly stimulating beverage. If coffee is improperly blended or insufficiently roasted, it is spoiled before it reaches your table. Either flavor will be lacking, fragrance stifled, or strength destroyed. No coffee can be good without all three, for upon these depends the smoothness of your breakfast cup. Because you get all the flavor and nourishment of our Chocolate Cream Coffee it will merit the name, smooth coffee. Chocolate Cream BRAND COFFEE. Today it is used by thousands who formerly could drink no coffee at all. And used by many thousands more who had a "favorite" brand. It will pay you to change to Chocolate Cream Coffee. Get it and you'll always have good coffee—because it's reliable, and has the natural coffee flavor without a single trace of bitterness. Smooth always. Blended—aged—roasted to produce a distinctive coffee. Packed in ribbon seal oval cans to preserve its wholesome purity. 36 per pound. AT ALL GOOD GROCERS. Roasted, Packed and Guaranteed by WESTERN GROCER MILLS, Marshalltown, Iowa.

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