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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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We know now that the weather can change. Jerome may repeat the question, "Who's looney now?" Would those ethical Italian lawyers refuse to defend Thaw?

Yes, but when is our Water board boss going to put his junket money back? "An earthly paradise is in sight," quoths Mr. Carnegie. With the price of anthracite going up, too.

In one way and another Miss Jessie Wilson manages to hold her own under the limelight fairly well. A million dollars piled up in the banks by the Water board! That helps explain the "robber" rates.

The new Federal league team in Cleveland wears green Sox. Hurrah for the Irish! You cannot keep them down. J. Ham Lewis believes in standing by his friends. He is out with an endorsement of Roger Sullivan for the senate.

What do you suppose John C. Calhoun would say of Cole Blaise? One can easily imagine what he would think of him. In the meantime, the fire survey of Omaha, made at no little expense to the underwriters, rests peacefully in a pigeon-hole.

The official pronouncement of it is "parcel post" in the United States; "parcels post" in Europe—but either will do. In sending his personal envoy to Washington, however, Huerta proves that he is not wholly devoid of a sense of humor.

"My latest advice from home indicates that I am practically certain to be elected president," says Felix Diaz, a man evidently of simple, child-like faith. Application of the anti-nepotism rule to state institutions is hitting several high places. It's certainly tough when public office ceases to be a family snap.

"We had no money," is the bull moose's explanation for running third in the Maine congressional race. Will nothing but money hold the unafraid men in line? Note that after all that caucus bolting and loud noise our democratic United States senator from Nebraska swallows the dose mixed by King Caucus just as if he liked it.

Don't you wish you were in the banking business with a generous Water board to borrow \$1,000,000 on the credit of the city, and let you have the use of it for less than half the interest charge? Lincoln's home rule charter framers also neglected to insert a voter-for-women clause, which perhaps may assuage the disappointment of Omaha equal suffragists when they know they have equal treatment.

After that vaudeville stunt it would not be a far step for Mr. Bryan to do a turn twice a day at some nearby show house close enough to the State department so that he could run over and back between calls. Those responsible for the last fatal prize fight at Los Angeles have been formally charged with crime and in due time will as usual be turned loose, and this process will go on indefinitely where communities not only permit, but encourage this form of barbaric amusement.

The Making of a Democratic Tariff. With approval by the senate in its amended form, the democratic tariff bill enters into the final stages. As returned to the house it is as completely changed and recast as has been any recent tariff measure, and while it will go to the conference committee for adjustment of differences between the two houses, there is no reason to believe that the present form will not prevail in the main, and that it will go to the president substantially as passed by the senate. It goes without saying that the bill will receive his signature without hesitation or explanation, because he has indicated his approval at each step of the tariff making, or rather because each step has been made according to his wishes. The democrats were put into power on the tariff issue; the presumption is, therefore, that in getting a democratic tariff bill the people will be getting what they want, yet they have seen that the actual mechanism of tariff making is the same in the hands of the democrats as it was against which complaints were lodged when the republicans were in control. The original Underwood bill was framed by a sub-committee of the democratic members of the ways and means committee in the dark recesses of a secret chamber. The bill was put through the house under whip and spur by the propelling force of the party caucus. In the senate the procedure has been practically the same. One or two senators have cried out against the tyranny of the party lash, and denounced the system which requires every democratic senator not only to vote for everything proposed by the finance committee junta, but also to vote down any amendment not offered by the senator in charge of the bill irrespective of its merits, but in vain, for they have themselves accepted the caucus decree. So far, then, as the democratic tariff being built on the lessons of experience and the advice of experts is concerned, it is further from being a scientific tariff than the one it is to supplant. It is a purely political concoction designed to redeem a platform pledge as a means of preserving party capital and entrenching the party in power. The test of time alone will tell whether, even from this point of view, it is to be a success or failure.

Control of Railroad Operation. Those railroads that put speed above safety will have themselves to blame if the government assumes control, as reports indicate it may, of their physical operation. This would be the most advanced step in the course of federal supervision. It is said to be advocated by the Interstate Commerce commission as a result of the inquiry into the last New Haven catastrophe. At least two members of the commission are quoted strongly in favor of it, as are also members of the two interstate commerce committees in congress. It must be said for those roads that have faithfully exerted themselves to protect passengers that, in spite of the dereliction of other lines, the percentage of railroad casualties is on the decline. Yet much remains to be done to insure greater safety in travel. The tendency is still too much on the side of speed and if the matter cannot be left to the railroads, then the federal government may be tempted to step in as it has in the regulation of rates and other departments of transportation management.

Score One for Ugly Men. They may not say of the ugly man what they do of the fat one, that no one loves him, for Dan Cupid himself is his friend. At least he is in Germany, where pretty girls have launched "The League Against Beauty," which is nothing more nor less than a pledge to marry none but ugly men, the uglier the better. Reports do not say what put this generous impulse into the hearts of the gay frauheims, whether pity for the ugly man in the uneven race for matrimony or the discovery that masculine pulchritude is only skin deep. The ugly man wins, that we know, and what difference does it make after all, since love is blind anyway? Oh, love, it is a mighty funny thing. It catches the young and the old. It's just like a plate of boarding house hash.

And many a fellow gets sold. Certainly the pretty boys have done as much of the selling and as well in the buying as the ugly ones, if not far more and better. So here is hoch, dear "League Against Beauty," and may the frauheims never get one too ugly. An Arizona judge dispensing with a jury to try the case of the young woman arrested for wearing an X-ray gown over pink tights, acquitted her himself, saying he could not say whether pink tights were immodest or not. Like the Missouri judge, who refused to punish the girls with the diaphanous skirt, he evidently has to be shown.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee files SEPTEMBER 10, 1900

Thirty Years Ago—Today is the opening day for the state fair, and at the grounds things are being shaped up for the expected crowds. At the Boyd Katie Putnam played "Lena, the Madcap" to an enthusiastic audience.

Greenbaum's new palatial dry goods house on Farnam street is now open for business. The members of the firm come from Baltimore and the different heads are as follows: SIR, Mr. L. Schwartz; black goods, Mr. C. D. Snyder; dress goods, Mr. W. G. Lucas; domestics, Mr. P. F. Andersen; linens, Mr. William Barre; trimmings, Miss Mollie Holland; cloaks, Miss Henrietta Ruane.

Prof. Walter F. Harding, late of Nebraska City, has been appointed organist and musical director for Trinity cathedral.

Bedford and Souer, on Fourteenth street between Farnam and Douglas, are building a new addition for the city called "Kirkwood."

James Neville, southwest corner Harney and Twentieth streets, is advertising for a competent girl for general housework. Committee in charge of the forthcoming South Omaha school include P. D. Foley, G. M. D'Donovan, Daniel O'Keefe, E. F. Moriarty, A. Pash, John Moore, P. H. McKenna, John Rush, A. D. Foley and Dr. McKenna.

Twenty Years Ago—Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Fall left for Chicago to attend the World's fair. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Page went to Chicago for a stay of two weeks. Victor Rosewater went to Chicago to attend the sessions of the American Economic association.

Frank (Kid) Sullivan easily beat the veteran Leon Losier in a 100-yard foot race at the fair grounds in the presence of a large crowd. It was nip and tuck, when the kid began to pull away from the old timer. At seventy-five yards he was two feet ahead, at eighty yards to toss his veteran rival a kiss and at the 100-yard scratch Sullivan led by a yard and a half. The match was for \$50 a side and Sullivan's dad, who was on hand with a huge roll, gathered in \$200 more, which the Losier men were eager to put up.

Charles C. Rosewater left for Cornell to resume his college work and stop a while at Chicago to see the World's fair. Mrs. Eugene O. Mayfield was confined to bed with illness at her South Omaha home.

Detective Mitchell returned from Des Moines with a prisoner to be tried for defrauding an innkeeper.

Ten Years Ago—John J. Sullivan of Columbus, chief justice of the state supreme court, came up from Lincoln to look after his fence with a view of re-election. He expressed a hope for a clean and fair campaign, saying he accepted a renomination only on the promise of such a contest.

The Omaha club took out a permit for a three-story brick annex 27x24 feet, costing \$10,000. E. W. Nash secured a permit to repair the burned building on Harney street between Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, the work coming to \$5,000.

A. J. Donohue got the endorsement of the Fifth Ward Republican club for sheriff. Judge Dickinson modified the restraining order that prevented the city council from entering into a contract with the gas company, saying the order evidently went further than intended; that it was the real purpose apparently to restrain only the old city council, not the new, which the order unmodified, did.

The rumor of early frost proved to be a false alarm. Mayor Moore named Charley Withnell, building inspector, to act as chairman of the Board of Public Works in the absence of City Engineer Rosewater, who accompanied by Mrs. Rosewater and son, Stanley, left for Chicago, to be gone about two weeks.

People Talked About Mrs. Pankhurst is coming over and will speak in all the large cities. The fall promises to be a prosperous one in the fire insurance business. The thermometer score of 102 in St. Louis somewhat marred the patriotic joy of the town over the news that it still holds first place in the fur industry of the United States.

C. A. Russ, who ran away to sea twenty years ago, when 14 years old, returned to St. Paul the other day and failed to recognize his own mother. Virgil Noble of Bay City, Mich., is the local champion fly swatter, having won \$25.00 and a first prize of \$10 in a contest held there. In all \$20,000 flies were killed by the contestants.

If you think the coal man is worrying about the weather, you have another guess coming. He may be a trifle annoyed about the start, but he knows his day is sure to come. Interest is revived in the name of Dr. Friedman by the report of the Rhode Island Sanatorium showing that not one of the 120 cases treated with the Friedman cure has shown improvement, while 11 per cent have shown increased activity of the disease.

Sally Rector, a 10-year-old daughter of a Creek Indian in Oklahoma, has jumped from poverty to affluence in less than a year. Her allotment of 100 acres yields flowing oil, which will bring an annual income estimated at \$12,000 a year. The first instance in this state of a husband asking alimony from his wife occurred in the divorce suit filed by Edward A. Blakeney of Berchester, against Mrs. Mary A. Blakeney.

Joseph Fisher, 37 years old, is traveling in a wagon from his home in Washington county, Indiana, to Bedford, Ind., where he will make a new home for himself. He is accompanied by his daughter, aged 7 years, and his son, 4 years. Some interesting snail-making material lost its sweetness in the recent desert air. Lobbyist Mulhall, testifying in Washington, threatened to pull John Kiley's nose instead of his leg because Kiley eat there "making faces and sticking out his tongue at me." Could you beat it?

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

Twice Told Tales

Better Acquainted. Conversing with a coterie of friends, Dr. William Oiler told of a rather embarrassing position of a well-known physician.

The physician was a guest at a social affair, and at dinner was placed beside an elderly lady whom he had not previously met. Almost at once the lady, who was inclined to garrulity, began to talk.

"By the way, doctor," she smilingly remarked, "ought I to call you doctor or professor?"

"You may call me what you please, madame," was the physician's quick reply. "I am frank enough to admit, however, that some of my friends call me an old fool."

"I see, doctor," smilingly replied the lady, "but, of course, they must be people who know you intimately."—Philadelphia Ledger.

They All Need It. Harry Maynard used to be a member of the house of representatives until the voters of his district laid him prostrate on the ground and left upon his recumbent form the marks of many iron hoofs, thus effectively retiring him to private life. The last time he was in the national capital he was explaining in a jocular manner that an extra session of congress would not be necessary.

Congress reminded him, he said, of a picnic of which he had heard. A man was preparing to go on his vacation, and was unfolding his plans to his neighbor in the next apartment.

"We will be gone a long time," he said, "and we are thinking about taking our planola with us."

"I would," replied the neighbor. "Goodness knows it needs a vacation."—Popular Magazine.

He Knew Better. "Generally run down" asked the man in the drug store. "What a tonic! I've the very thing for you—Briscoe's Beatal. Three times a day, and in two days you'll be like another man. 'Fifty cents a bottle.'"

"Oh, no, no," said the customer, energetically. "But it is the very thing for you. All the doctors are recommending it. We can't get it fast enough for our customers."

"I believe you, but I would prefer something else." "Nonsense! I tell you the Beatal will do more good in one day than anything else in a month. It cures everything. What's your objection?"

"Only that I'm Bristol."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Higher Code

Springfield Republican: Lord Haldane's address before the American Bar association at Montreal was very scholarly, but, even better, it was thought out in continents. A rich contribution it was in 10,000 words to the influences working for the greater harmonies in the English-speaking world.

Chicago Record-Herald: However, the best foundation for the higher code, as Lord Haldane would readily admit, is scrupulous observance of international law as it already exists. Before we can develop the higher code we must see to it that the great public is not misled by ignorant or insincere politicians and sensation mongers into demanding actions or policies that spell criminal aggression and international war.

Boston Transcript: Lord Haldane has started on his travels through the columns of the press and the speech of United States and Canada a term sure to be frequently used even if it does not become popular. In his speech at Montreal he dwelt upon the binding force for peace between the United States and Great Britain of those "moral rules enjoined by private conscience and the spirit of the community for which the English have no name but which the Germans call 'sittlichkeit.'"

Indianapolis News: The lord chancellor had occasion to say some happy words as to the amicable relations existing between the United States and Canada, and between the United States and the whole of Great Britain. He reminded his hearers that physically, socially and industrially the Dominion of Canada and the United States were very much alike.

There existed in each a distinct form of government, Alma, ambitions, habits, speech, customs were so much alike as to render the people on one side of the border hard to distinguish from their neighbors. And between them there existed 4,000 miles of frontier without a single foot. It would appear to the reader of Lord Haldane's address that in his favorable comparison there is great encouragement for those who look forward to international peace.

Political Jabs The shovel is the emblem of the Gaynor candidacy for mayor of New York. A handy tool for a party that must dig to get there. At its justly celebrated annual outing last Saturday the Cook county democracy actually shied at the tango and turkey trot dances on the program. Not a couple danced to the lure of the music. Thus another mystery increases the perplexities of living in Chicago.

Hoboken views with alarm the perils of its excise inspector, who is obliged to visit 60 saloons every month and sample the purity of the booze on tap. The samples sampled cost the city \$50 a month, but the town worries less about the money cost than the ability of the inspector to stand up to the job. So far volunteer assistance has been declined.

Over \$1,000,000 is wasted annually in Chicago, Illinois, in providing sustenance for the party heaters of Chicago. The county civil service commission declares it will save \$1,000,000 or more a year if the politicians will give civil service full swing with an axe.

It is a rare day in any old season when New York falls to giving a political salute. The latest involves a pretty pot of \$25,000, which a contractor on the Catskill Aqueduct sold to another contractor for "legal services" in procuring the contract. Most of the sensation is confined to the newspapers. The rest of the metropolis regard contract milking as a fixed habit.

Quaint Bits of Life A Boston street car conductor's great danger is the halpin worn by women passengers. One conductor was punctured so badly by a halpin that he was laid up in a hospital for twelve weeks.

Mrs. Adella Wilson of Luzerne, N. Y., was married July 19 to Charles A. Wilson. Although this is her fourth wedding she has not yet changed her name, having married successively four brothers, whose name was the same as her own.

John Lynn, a farmer of Belleville, Mo., became sick and fell unconscious in a barnyard. A flock of geese were frightened and kept up such a noise that the family was aroused and the man's life saved.

Dr. F. J. Crowell of Merrimack, N. H., has a lilac bush which is in blossom for the first time this season. In the spring grasshoppers ate off the leaves and buds, after which the bush had a second growth.

Wesley S. Sands of Pottstown, Pa., found in the lining of an old trunk a lock of what is believed to be Washington's hair. The lock was wrapped up in a newspaper dated November 1, 1803. The paper substantiates the fact that this is Washington's hair.

Mrs. Daniel Miller of East Stroudsburg, Pa., is the possessor of a grape vine one and a half feet in height, which bears a luscious bunch of juicy fruit. A remarkable feature of the vine is that it has only been planted since February from a slip of an old vine.

The Dees Letter Box

The Girl for Whom Men Stagnate. OMAHA, Sept. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: Is the modern girl so different from her mother and grandmother? Is what is called "the old-fashioned girl" a thing of the past? No, not quite, for I have lately noticed complaints from girls who call themselves "old-fashioned" to the effect that they have absolutely no chance of ever getting married, as men no longer care about girls with domestic gifts and household virtues, but prefer hobbie-skirted amusement seekers and rag-time rollers. Then on the other hand, you find men asking, "Where are the girls of yesterday? Where are the good old-fashioned girls who were not above helping their husbands with their work, who did not shirk cooking a simple meal or revolt at bringing up a few children?" So what is one to make of this contradictory state of affairs? Here are men saying, "please change the modern girl for the genuine old-fashioned article, which always gave satisfaction and pleasure." And at the same time you have girls despairing because they are the very things that are in such general request. It's a funny world.

Oh, where is the girl for whom men sigh? To find her seems a search in vain. Such tricky logs that greet the eye. Would swallow all a fellow's gain. Eccentric hats and costumes tight Give even the police a fright.

Where is the girl for whom men sigh? "Dressed in the clothes that suit her form. 'Neath winter or summer sky. That keep both heart and body warm. There's many a man who wants, I know, The girl of fifty years." SAM L. MORRIS.

Short Studies. OMAHA, Sept. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: Whether we have the strength to resist temptation and remain incorruptible or not, will never be known until we have been tried; for we have no criterion whereby to judge how much pressure we can stand, when the tempter lays both hands on the lever.

Solomon said that a soft answer appeases anger; but Solomon never faced a police judge on Monday morning. If you give the judge a soft answer he will more than likely think you are a hardened criminal, and if you deliver yourself in a short, jerky manner he will look upon you as being stubborn and incorrigible; the best course to pursue is to say, "Good morning judge," and then burst into tears, and if the city treasury is not entirely empty he may dismiss you in peace. A rounder is a good fellow, a gay old boy who would rather be broke than be called a grouch; he leaves everything to luck, puts his trust in blind chance, is jollier while young, laughed at when old, and forgotten entirely if he lives beyond the age of 60 years. He eats, sleeps, drinks, giggles and turkey trots, and leaves the world a little worse than he found it. Women get everything at bargain prices except pleasure, and for that they usually pay double charges. If we are seeking enjoyment we should first endeavor to purify the soul and polish the mind; after that all other things will either be added, or not desired. If we believed nothing but what we could understand, we could write our creed on the skin of a bean; we don't even know why some people eat snails. E. O. M.

The Rear Platform Nuisance. OMAHA, Sept. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: Kindly inform the public whether or not the placard placed high above our heads on the rear platforms on street cars means anything when it reads, "Passengers will please refrain from blocking the entrance to car." Because of its location few see it. So gently it is worded that the ordinary occupant of the rear platform, who seems to think his nicker has purchased all the rights and privileges of that crowded entrance, does not heed it. Consequently the indecency and often insult to which the woman and girls of the city are subject in crowding past the men who haunt this place of privilege continues.

This crowding and pushing and unpleasant and indeed physical contact is further made annoying by smoking. Are the street car officials aware that in many cities smoking is forbidden anywhere on a car? Kansas City has made this prohibition on several of its lines. In Detroit and Buffalo and other cities the same rule prevails and increasing stringency in its enforcement is seen. Minneapolis and St. Paul are waging a warfare for cleaning up the back platform of their cars, although the space is much more roomy than ours and their cars are better kept in every way.

I took the liberty several weeks ago of urging that these indecent conditions should be overcome, suggesting that the various women's organizations of the city should interest themselves. It is growing more and more necessary for the women to refuse to enter by the regular entrance because of the unpleasant conditions. The Women's club, when it convenes, should make this one of the first matters for investigation and bring their influence to bear to remedy the present unbearable crowding and ogling. D. E. CENT.

BREEZY TRIFLES

Mr. Gibson—Haven't you got that new dress planned yet? Mrs. Gibson—Nearly. I shall only have to have one more talk about it. Mr. Gibson—I should think you would get tired of talking with that dressmaker. Mrs. Gibson—Oh, I'm through with her; I'm all ready to consult the police now!—Judge.

"That impetuous nobleman's rich wife and his creditors are now sympathizing with each other." "On what ground?" "He beat both of them."—Baltimore American.

"Yes, I'll admit the automobile problem is bothering me a good deal." "You mean paying for repairs?" "No, keeping myself alive."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"So you think those mineral waters are of benefit to your health?" "I don't know about that," replied Colonel Bottletop. "But they promote my happiness by enabling me to appreciate other beverages when I get around to them."—Washington Star.

"They're impossible people, aren't they?" "Well, I should say they were! Why, they are the kind of people who, when they economize, actually save money."—Life.

"Ha—you are the first girl I ever loved. She—Well, don't worry about it. Some girls don't fancy beginners, but I don't mind."—Boston Transcript.

"Poor thing. Only married six months and her husband is in jail." "Yes, and he says he will die there before he'll come across with a cent of alimony."—St. Louis Republic.

Marks—You have a running account at one of the big stores, haven't you? Parks—Yes, and the running account keeps my wife running down there continually for something, which keeps the collectors running after me.—Boston Transcript.

"My husband truly loves me." "It supposes you are sure of it because he tells you so." "Oh, no! I'm sure because when we

have to economize, he cuts down his cigars before he'll let me stop buying Times tickets."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Why has your daughter dropped her hospital work so soon?" "She found she'd have to nurse poor patients for two years before they entrusted her with any millionaires. So she's going on the stage in a musical comedy."—Kansas City Journal.

"Ever hear from your summer girl now, days?" "Guess thing about that summer girl. She lives here. When I met her here in town she didn't know me, and we've started another flirtation."—Flick.

Milligan—If I be after leaving security quell ter what I take away, will yas trust me till next wake? Sands (the grocer)—Certainly. Milligan—Well, thin, sell me two av thim hams, an' hape wan av thim till I come again.—Flick.

The Optimist—I hear Brownsmith is going to be married. "Back to the lights of the tower? I never did like that fellow.—Lippincott's Magazine.

THE HOME-COMERS. Arthur Chapman in Denver Republican. Have you visioned the homecoming army. Weary and footsore and brown? Have you noticed the glad faces turning Back to the lights of the tower? Childhood, barelegged and happy. Dreaming of fields sweet with hay; Have you visioned the homecoming army? If not, go and watch it today.

Under the city's wide arches, List to the tramping of feet; Back to the wanderer, turning Back to the home portal sweet; List to the note in that laughter; Mark the glad sparkle of eyes. Watch, then, the homecoming army Back from the vacation skies.

Hark to the stories of travel— Tales of adventure and trial; List to the yams of the campers And envy the beggars the white! Stories of peaks that were conquered, Stories of calm and of stress; Is this an army of gladness? What is the answer but "Yes!"



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