

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

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MARCH CIRCULATION: 52,544

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 March, 1913, was 52,544.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 30 day of April, 1913. ROBERT HUNTELL, Notary Public.

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

Thanks to the Red Cross.

Those democrats should use safety razors in cutting the tariff.

Where is the old-fashioned man who used to smoke his own bacon?

If you wish to see a wry face gaze on the south swallowing the proposed tariff revision bill.

These copious rains come in the nick of time to boost those congressional garden seeds.

Evidently the amiable and shrewd old Chinese has not time to tiddle over anti-alien land laws.

"Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Why worry about the first day of the month?

When a public officer wants to let a public contract by private negotiation, he will bear watching.

Senator Vardaman says President Wilson is steadily rising in his estimation. A word to the wise is sufficient.

What's this? English suffragettes accuse an American woman of treason in the camp? Now for another tea party.

That careless grave digger seems to have left the Clark-Bryan hatchet's handle sticking out of the ground an inch or two.

The hand that rocks the cradle in Britain has also rather disastrously rocked the windows and some of the members of Parliament.

"What Texas needs," says a Texas paper, "is a smaller legislature." That and fewer sessions might help in other states, as well.

Congressman Lobeck might hear, if he listened, the voice of the "ex-humorist" warning him against becoming the "wit of the house."

Truly, Chicago reaches the climax of reform when its mayor insists that the ancient and honorable game of wrestling shall be on the square.

Out in Los Angeles it appears that several guileless millionaires are being put up on the auction block by a gang of little feminine vixens.

So long as no one accuses Mr. Bryan of inaugurating grapejuice diplomacy at the instigation of the manufacturers of the beverage, all is well.

A Utah woman has become her own mother-in-law by marrying her divorced husband's son, which ought to facilitate her domestic tranquility that much.

Most newspaper men whose duty compels them to attend the legislature, hasten to explain when asked by friends, that they are not there as members.

Secretary Bryan has added one more brand to our variety of diplomacies, which includes midnight, shirt-sleeve, dollar and now grapejuice diplomacy.

Kansas City has a man who carries a brick wrapped in pink paper to hurl at autocrats who drive too close to him. In England the women throw them at the political chauffeurs who run over them.

It is rather amusing to see how certain national weeklies and daily papers of "progressive" proclivities that during the late campaign sneered at Mr. Wilson as a theorist and dreamer are now warning up to him as one of the great presidents. Nothing succeeds like success with the bandwagon hunters.

A Bail Bond Graft.

The release on bond pending appeal in the federal court of the business agent of the structural iron workers in Omaha implicated in the big dynamite conspiracy, discloses a scandalous condition that ought to be remedied. It transpires that the prisoner's bond is furnished by a Texas surety company in consideration of the payment of \$400 raised by his friends, who in addition thereto were compelled to deposit cash, or cash items, equal to the full amount of the bond. In other words, the surety company gobbles \$400 for the use of its name without running any risk or subjecting itself to any liability whatever.

As explained by those who know, this graft is possible only because the rules of the court do not permit a cash bond to be given, thus forcing, in cases like this one, the hiring of an intermediary bondman, or bonding company. The only palliation or justification discoverable for the practice is the suggestion that in case of forfeiture the surety company might have to spend some of its take-off trying to locate, and bring back, the fugitive, although why it should do so, if it has nothing to lose, is not made clear.

It seems to us that here is a chance for our courts to use some common sense discretion, and make their rules fit the case. If a prisoner is entitled to be released on bond pending appeal on guaranty of the forfeiture of a stipulated sum in event of failure to appear, he and his friends ought not to be subject to a shakedown perpetrated by anyone with the tacit connivance of the court.

Promoting Country Life.

Governor Eberhart of Minnesota relates in World's Work how he is trying to "keep Minnesota farmers on their farms by making the country school houses centers for social recreation, for amusement and for practical instruction in agriculture and household economics." It is a worthy purpose to which any state executive might wish to dedicate the influence of his great office and a purpose that has been in the public mind for some time. It is generally admitted that promotion of country life must begin in and revolve around the school as the center of social activity, and that greater social attraction must be created to hold the farmers and their families, especially the young folk, on the farm. It is definitely appreciated that our problem is not merely "back to the farm" for the city man, but "stay on the farm" for the farmer. That is why Missouri, Minnesota and other states are fearfully endeavoring to improve conditions and stimulate contentment among their farming population.

But one thing in this connection must be emphasized, and that is the need of revising the character of education in country schools, as Governor Eberhart's plan contemplates. The Bee has frequently referred to the importance of adapting rural education to rural interests, of training the minds of the boys and girls from the farm toward the farm, to inculcate in them ideals of farm life more than city life. To do this effectually requires teachers of higher average ability and experience than the ordinary miss who, without knowledge of country life, goes directly from high school to attempt to train the boys and girls on the farm.

The Amazing Legislature.

The Los Angeles Times might approve Collier's plan for a state commission government supplanting the legislature and other present heirlooms of past dignity. Under the appealing caption, "Go Home, For God's Sake, Go Home!" the Times thus expostulates with the California legislature:

"The Times extends its greetings to the amazing state legislature at Sacramento and begs its members to dismount and go home at once before bankrupting the state, destroying its credit, closing up its factories, ruining its farmers, depriving its workers of their jobs, pensioning mothers-in-law, involving the nation in a war with Japan and making of California an object of derision from Bangor to New Orleans, a place from which investors shall flee as from the wrath to come.

We could almost wish for a second Cromwell to march his soldiers into the capitol at Sacramento and say to 'progressive' senators and assemblymen, 'Disperse, ye vilitans, disperse!'

Unhappily, there is no power anywhere to prorogue the legislature, and all the Times can do is to give utterance to the appeal of all good citizens of whatever politics—'adjourn, gentlemen—if you have any regard for the welfare of the state. For God's sake, adjourn, and go home! There is the only safety and hope for California.

even the complaint of sheer inability might be sufficient to rest this case upon.

James Bryce, the Man.

It is generally agreed that Great Britain never sent as its ambassador to the United States a man of larger caliber or more admirable attainments than James Bryce, to whom we are reluctantly saying farewell. Statesman, diplomat, scholar, traveler, author, Mr. Bryce brought to the office an impress of distinction no mere title or official act could give. He was too large for a title, so he accepted the appointment upon the condition of his remaining strictly Mr. James Bryce. Endearred to Americans by his long and intimate knowledge of them and their institutions, upon which he is an authority, his rejection of a proffered lordship, in cases like this one, the hiring of an intermediary bondman, or bonding company. The only palliation or justification discoverable for the practice is the suggestion that in case of forfeiture the surety company might have to spend some of its take-off trying to locate, and bring back, the fugitive, although why it should do so, if it has nothing to lose, is not made clear.

England's selection of Mr. Bryce as its representative in America was the most fortunate that could have been made at that time, and while his distinguished successor comes with gracious welcome, Mr. Bryce's going can but occasion regret. It seems he really was one of us, belonged here and ought to remain. The tributes leading Americans have paid him upon his departure bespeak a national sentiment, and sense of appreciation, in which there is none of the clatter of perfunctory ceremonialism.

Firemen's Wages and Freight Rates.

It is gratifying and quieting to know that the railroads and their firemen have reached an amicable agreement under the Erdman arbitration act, averting a strike. Now comes the rumor of an intention of the railroads to urge their demand for increased freight rates largely on the basis of this settlement, involving additional wage expenses. According to the reports the wages of the firemen under the terms of this agreement will be raised in the aggregate from \$2,900,000 to \$3,480,000. Assuming the latter, with fifty-four railroads involved, it means that each on an average would have to add less than \$65,000 to its annual payroll.

Of course, railroads in common with all other interests, individual as well as corporate, are compelled to meet the exactions of a rising scale of prices, for equipment as well as labor, but if they are entitled at this time to higher freight rates, it must be for other reasons than that of the advances to the firemen. That might enter into consideration, but only as a partial element. There may be almost constant need for readjustment of freight rates, but the need of a general flat increase is by no means proved.

Lynchings and Causes.

Dr. Booker T. Washington shows in a recent letter to the Louisville Courier-Journal that of the thirteen lynchings of negroes in the south since January 1, not one was in consequence of assault upon a white woman. Dr. Washington has for years maintained that crime was not the primal cause of so many lynchings and he has certainly offered some convincing proof here, which should go far toward removing the last fatuous argument in defense of this species of outlawry.

Several of these thirteen lynchings were for murder, or alleged murder; (in at least one case the wrong man was executed) some were for stealing, some for attacking white men and one or two for unknown causes. The Courier-Journal no doubt is correct in saying that lynching has come to be more a matter of frolic than vengeance, though it must be put down as a deplorable kind of frolic. These facts ought to serve to arouse a more intense feeling on this subject. Many well-intended and ordinarily lawabiding people have been disposed to condone the crime of lynching as the speediest form of justice, even though not in conformity with law, simply because it has always been regarded as the natural effect of a certain cause. Even if that traditional heretical belief were entitled to a semblance of justification, then in the light of the showing made by Dr. Washington it loses that title and should in common honesty and justice be renounced.

The Place of the Schoolmaster.

An educator pleads for the restoration of the schoolmaster: to his once proud position as the leader in the community, pointing to the fact that not only in the smaller communities of Europe, but also of this country, he once enjoyed a much larger sphere of influence and distinction. He is correct. History proves it. Lossing, for instance, in defining the early colonial days in America, gives first place to the schoolmaster, and from his description we could not imagine a busier man. His duties, according to this chronicler of events, were: To act as court messenger; to serve summonses; to lead the choir on Sundays; to ring the bell for public worship; to dig the graves; to take charge of the schools and perform other occasional duties. Our educator is vindicated. We second his motion, without stopping to ask how far back in history he would go for the standard of restoration. Evidently the schoolmaster was a busy and conspicuous

person, so much, in fact, that school teaching seems only to have been one of the "occasional duties." The business of digging the graves, leading the choir and ringing the church bells appears to have taken precedence.

What do the rest of the schoolmasters say? Shall we restore them to their places of early distinction or not?

The Publicity Cure.

In season and out of season The Bee has preached publicity as the best cure for evils and abuses besetting the people. Imposture, fraud and devious ways, whether in the political, industrial, social or religious field, cannot long withstand the searchlight of publicity focused upon them. The tremendous progress made in recent years toward the enforcement of a higher code of morals in all our various activities is due more to the potent influence of publicity blighting noxious growths, and stimulating wholesome developments, than to all the laws that have been enacted for that purpose.

It is gratifying, therefore, to find President Wilson laying special stress upon the beneficence of publicity as a curative agency. In his latest chapter on "The New Freedom," contributed to the current World's Work, he says: "Publicity is one of the purifying elements of politics. The best thing you can do with anything that is crooked is to lift it up where people can see that it is crooked, and then it will either straighten itself out or disappear. Nothing checks all the bad practices of politics like exposure. You cannot be crooked in the light, and so the people have made up their minds to do the healthy thing for both politics and big business. So I take it to be the necessity of the hour to open up all the processes of politics and public business—open them wide to public view. Wherever any public business is transacted, wherever plans affecting the public are laid—over that place a voice must speak, with the divine prerogative of a people's will, the words, 'Let there be light.'

Put it down, therefore, that whenever a public officer, or a public body, insists on doing business in the dark it is up to something it wants to conceal. In this day of a vigilant and energetic press the best laid plan for keeping anything hidden which the public ought to know seldom succeeds. While the searchlight may hit some objects that might as well remain unilluminated, the good accomplished by it is incalculable and beyond undoing.

China's Progress.

American church authorities are informed of a ukase issued by the Chinese government to all "Christian churches" in China to unite in offering prayer on one day for wisdom to the new republic that it may be guided to a wise solution of the intricate problems confronting it. And the suggestion comes for American churches to join in the petition.

This is of interest generally as showing the reach of western civilization and the overturn of institutions in the orient. It is of specific interest to the church, of course, as indicating its part in propagating its religion among the oldest of nations. From any point of view it is significant of the gradual advance in which, it must be said, the missionary has been a pioneer.

It was inevitable that China's progress along new lines should be rapid once it got in the way, for as a nation it reverences education. "Education is the highest pursuit a man can follow," is one of its traditions. It evidently reverences the modern system of education as profoundly as it did the ancient and supplants its old superstition as rapidly as it realizes better things. The Chinese tortured their girls' and women's feet, not because they were a cruel race, but because of reverence for what they believed to be the right. That custom passes with modern education. So does the use of opium and a lot of other antique and modern barbarisms.

Mayor Carter Harrison is to be congratulated on laying down the flat proposition that if fake wrestling matches are attempted in Chicago there will be no wrestling matches at all during his administration.

Water was to have been turned into that new supply main to Florence before December 1, last. Still, that's about as near to any engineering mark as our hydraulic politician has ever guessed.

A correspondent writes to his paper to ask how to build a brick house so that the inside walls will not get wet in the rainy season. Perhaps putting a roof on the house might help.

Perhaps the gentlemen from Alabama, North Carolina and Massachusetts, who framed the new tariff bill may discover some day that there are several big states out here in the west.

Our Nebraska supreme court is about two and a half years behind on its docket, while our district court is practically abreast of its business. What's the answer?

The club women of Kirksville, proposed to furnish lawn mowers to residents as a means of beautifying the town. They ought to go further and dig the dandelions.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee files APRIL 27, 1913.

Thirty Years Ago—Charles Godfrey, an old Omaha boy, now an engineer of a fire department in Lincoln is in the city for the purpose of borrowing one of the engines to test the well at the capital. Robson and Crane held forth for the first performance of their engagement at Boyd's.

Hooper has been withdrawn from the market until Saturday. The first strawberries and cucumbers of the season made their appearance on the streets today.

Hengen & Co. inform the public that they have moved to 1321 Farnam street with Stover & Bitteroff, just east of the bank. Charles Hanley, the Tenth street grocer, has purchased an elegant delivery wagon manufactured for him by Mr. Murphy, the well known wagon builder.

The Union Pacific base ball club lost their first game today. Manager Lord thinks the umpire beat them. The Home for the Friendless auxiliary appointed as a standing committee to receive applicants for admission: Mrs. O. N. Dinmore, 1508 Capital avenue; Mrs. Fuller, city missionary, Sixteenth and Farnam; Mrs. Bartlett, 1306 Howard; Mrs. A. M. Barney, 208 Nineteenth; Mrs. O. M. Menton, Dodge and Fourteenth; also this committee to solicit supplies: Mrs. D. P. Burr, Mrs. S. W. Hoyer, Fifteenth and Davenport; Mrs. E. D. Van Court, 1311 California; Mrs. C. H. Dewey, 811 Twentieth, and Mrs. J. E. Kennedy.

At the ball given at Lewis' hall for the benefit of Excelsior band, the prize cake for the best lady waltzer was won by Mrs. Hall. The funeral of the late Mrs. John E. Wilbur, took place from the Congregational church, with Rev. Willard Scott officiating, and services at the grave conducted by Bishop Clarkson. The pallbearers were Senator Manderson, P. C. Amesbaugh, Dr. G. L. Miller, S. E. Locke, M. A. Kurtz and Louis S. Reed.

Twenty Years Ago—Jack McAuliffe, the great lightweight champion prize fighter, gave a good-sized crowd his money's worth at the Farnam Street theater in the stellar role of a play written by Duncan B. Harrison, his manager, entitled "The King of the Turf." One of the Union Pacific trains from the west had a carload of Koreans bound for the world's fair at Chicago.

Mrs. E. R. Perkins of Hastings, field secretary of the Nebraska State Sunday School association, was working industriously to arouse a deep interest among Nebraskans in the approaching international Sunday school convention at St. Louis.

City Attorney Connell put in a busy day preparing a petition to file with the courts asking for an early hearing of the union depot injunction case. Edward J. Roe was one of the Omahans to view the great naval parade at New York, which passed in review before President Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Brad D. Slaughter and family left for their home in Fullerton, Neb., their departure from Omaha, where Mr. Slaughter had served as United States marshal, being regretted by a host of friends.

Ten Years Ago—President Roosevelt arrived in Omaha at the Union station coming across the state in several of whose towns he had spoken briefly. A vast crowd greeted him at the depot and a vaster one hailed him along the way to the Omaha club. A drizzling rain did not dampen the people's ardor, nor diminish the numbers. In the evening the president spoke to as many as could possibly crowd into the Coliseum.

After the meeting at the Coliseum, where President Roosevelt spoke, William Loeb, his secretary, had as his personal guests at the special train, three old friends—John Battin, Gould Diets and William S. Heller. They renewed old acquaintanceship formed when they all lived in Albany, N. Y.

Ex-Congressman David H. Mercer and Mrs. Mercer arrived from Washington. Mr. H. M. widow of Sidney E. Locke, died at the family residence, 123 North Thirty-ninth street at 6 a. m. The Chancel guild of All Saints' church gave a card party at the home of H. G. Streight in honor of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Weaver. A linen shower was bestowed upon Mrs. Weaver, president of the guild.

People and Events

The war alarm department of the Krupp Gun Works punctured its tires at a critical stage of the race for business.

Five unsuccessful attempts have been made on the life of the king of Spain. Alfonso is as swift a sidestepper as a waterboarder confronted by his promises. May 18 is scheduled as peace day. If your water meter works overtime on the postal card, keep the lid on your wrath until the morning of the day after.

One of the professional highbrows of Chicago urges the halt and the weary: "Look at the doughnut as well as the hole in it and then cheer up." Do you get it? John Bull is following the footsteps of Uncle Sam into the billion-dollar class. This year's budget lacks \$3,000,000 of crossing the line. With assurance of no increase in taxation, J. B. dodges the militants and shakes hands with himself.

An Idaho potato raiser, who sold his crop for 35 cents a sack, dropped a note into each sack requesting the consumer to let him know how much was paid for it. Replies showed that prices varied from \$1.50 to \$2 a sack. The esteemed middleman is not working solely for his health.

Just as the police commissioner of New York piped off to reporters a thrilling story of the capture of the whole gang of cigar store robbers, two hold stick-up men raided a cigar store and made off with \$24 and a choice collection of smokers. Rascally crooks delight in springing jokes on the cops at unseemly hours.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Washington Post: With prospects brightening for church unity, it would be just like some meddler to invoke the provision of the Sherman act against the formation of a sky pilots' trust.

Philadelphia Ledger: A church that turns down a profit of \$1,000,000 because it will not surrender its place in the midst of business is a refreshing novelty, and the fact that it is located on the fashionable thoroughfare of New York adds to the interest. Sometimes it is well to show that money is not everything or even the largest part of the main thing.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: Backed by the trustees, the pastor of one of the largest congregations in the Wyoming valley, Pennsylvania, has notified the women, parishioners that hereafter they must remove their millinery upon entering the church for worship. He takes the stand that women who come to church for the purpose of displaying their fancies in better style at home.

Baltimore American: A startling proof of the wonderful achievements of this wonderful age was given at a church funeral in New Jersey, where the dead man's favorite hymn was sung through a phonograph by a friend's voice, the friend himself having died two years before. The preservation of a living voice discards even the famous preservation of the dead body which was one of the famous secrets of the Egyptians lost to posterity.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

It is estimated that there are more than 700,000 acetylene automobile lights in use in the United States. During 1912 immigrants entering Brazil numbered 136,967. The government endeavors to settle all who arrive.

A glass bottle blowing machine invented in Germany has a speed of 5,000 bottles an hour, equal to the work of 250 expert glass blowers.

A kite which can be assembled, ready for flight, in ten minutes, the invention of a German, has lifted three men together to a height of forty feet.

In the residence of a Connecticut man there has been installed a private motion picture theater, so located that guests can view the pictures, as from a box, while at the dinner table.

To keep telephones clean a San Francisco inventor has patented a machine with paper after it has been used, which paper must be removed before the instrument is used again. In place of the usual trolley pole for electric cars an Iowa inventor has brought out a car with a rail on top, which takes current from brushes suspended from an overhead wire, the brushes being spaced so that two always touch the rail.

MUFFLED KNOCKS.

It isn't every fellow who can fall in love and land on his feet. The only way to have peace is to wait for the other fellow to begin the trouble. When you feel that you have the world at your feet, be careful that your foot doesn't slip. It takes more courage for a man to admit that he is wrong than to insist that he is right. Many a man wouldn't mind being tongue-tied so long as he could have a frie foot.

Marriage generally demonstrates the difference between the parental roof and the pay-mental one. Every cloud may have a silver lining, but most of us don't know enough about aviation to prove it. Contentment may be better than riches, but give the average man riches and he will be content.

Some people wouldn't enjoy perfect peace, because then there wouldn't be anything to kick about. When a man is his own worst enemy, he is apt to wonder why he doesn't make friends with himself. Women are not all cowards. They will seldom show the white feather—if a black one is more becoming.—New York Times.

MR. MORGAN'S RELIGION.

Orthodox strain runs from grandfather to grandson. Boston Herald.

Some persons will contrast the profession of faith with which John Pierpont Morgan opens his will with some of the familiar hymns of his grandfather, whose name he has borne, long a minister of the Hollis Street church. Other observers will see in the two the same religious strain, manifesting itself in one case through the poetic mind and in the other through that of a man of large affairs.

Listen to these words of the elder: O, Thou to whom in ancient time The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung, Whom kings adored in songs sublime, And prophets praised with glowing tongue.

Not now on Zion's height alone, Thy favored worshiper may dwell; Not where, at sunrise noon, thy Son, 'Sat wrothy; by the patriarch's well.

From every place below the skies, A grateful song, a fervent prayer; The incense of the heart may rise, To heaven and find acceptance there.

O, Thou to whom in ancient time The lyre of prophet-bards was strung—To Thee, at last, in every clime, Shall trembles rise and praise be sung. The grandeur written into the hands of my savior, in full confidence that, having redeemed it and washed it in His most precious blood, He will present it faultless before my Heavenly Father; and I entreat my children to maintain and defend, at all hazard, and at any cost of personal sacrifice, the blessed doctrine of the complete atonement for sin through the blood of Jesus Christ once offered and through that alone.

John Pierpont was a radical temperance man. His views gave offense to some of his Boston parishioners, and eventually led to his withdrawal from the Hollis Street pulpit. He was also an intense abolitionist, taking the nomination of the free soil party here for governor in one year and for congress in another. Although 76 years old at the outbreak of the war, he insisted on going to the front as the chaplain of a Massachusetts regiment. But in theology he would not have agreed with his distinguished grandson. Seldom has the doctrine of the "blood atonement" been asserted with more emphasis than in the last will and testament of America's greatest financier.

Force of Example. Cleveland Plain Dealer. A New Jersey father is training his son to become president of the United States. Evidently he mistakes an isolated instance for a fixed habit.

SUNDAY SMILES.

"My brushes are all worn out," sighed the futurist painter, "and I have no money to buy new ones." "Never mind," his wife replied. "Take the broom."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Daddy can't be beat when it comes to optimism." "But isn't part of the journey at night?" "Well, what of that?" "How can you make a night journey in a day coach?"—Baltimore American.

"Come in and have it charged" was the inviting sign in front of a place of business in a Jersey town. A stranger, being somewhat low in funds, walked in briskly. "I understand that I can get things charged here," he said, addressing the employer. "Only a few batteries," replied the other man.—Judge.

An English and an American merchant were discussing the relative importance of their businesses. "Why," said the Englishman, "in my firm the clerks use 30,000 gallons of ink a year." "That's nothing," retorted the American. "We saved that much ink in a year by ordering our clerks not to dot their i's."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Are you taking the tonic I recommended?" "Yes, and, by George, I feel like another man." "I knew it would make you feel yourself again."—Boston Transcript.

"I wish I had Rockefeller's money." "Is there something you wish to do?" "Would so much money really make you happy?" "I believe it would, old top. Then I'd like to see you."—Chicago Tribune.

"You talk about being on the sunny side of 30? Why, I happen to know that you're past 30." "Well, that being on the sunny side of 30—the afternoon sunny side of it?"—Chicago Tribune.

Kitty—Oh, Fan, dear, what do you think? Mr. Profundo, who sings in our choir, wishes me to marry him. What would you advise? Fan (well named)—Take your bass.—Boston Transcript.

"How in the world," said Mrs. Cromox, severely, "did you come to invite that celebration and building again?" "Why, I thought it was a very neat and complimentary idea," replied her husband. "You told me he was one of our leading cubists."—Washington Star.

CRY OF THE DREAMER.

John Boyle O'Reilly. I am tired of planning and toiling In the crowded hives of men; Heartweary of building and spoiling, And spoiling and building again. And I long for the dear old river, Where I dreamed my youth away, For a dreamer lives forever, And a toiler dies in a day.

I am sick of the showy seaming, Of a life that is half a lie; Of the faces lined with scheming, In the throng that hurries by. From the slowness of yore by the river, I would go where the children play; For a dreamer lives forever, And a thinker dies in a day.

I can feel no pride but pity, For the burdens the rich endure; But the patient lives of the poor, Oh, the little hands too skillful, And the child mind choked with weeds! The daughter's heart grown willful, And the father's heart that bleeds!

No, not from the street's rude bustle, From trophies of wood and stone, I would fly to the mart—a low rustle, And the meadow's kindly tone. Let me dream as of yore by the river, And be loved for the dream I live; For a dreamer lives forever, And a thinker dies in a day.



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\$1 Per Week SUITS Visit our Suit Department. Every garment we are showing is correct and stylish. Many suits to choose from.

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