

THE OMAHA EVENING BEE

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FEBRUARY CIRCULATION. 54,328

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of February, 1916, was 54,328.

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

All right, Mr. Groundhog, you're entitled to ten days longer.

In or out of town makes no difference, Mayor "Jim" keeps Omaha on the map.

Still, the railroads might meet the cut rate by issuing coupons in exchange for merchandise.

However, Senator Gore monopolized the limelight before and after voting against himself.

Looks as if the Ananias club were about to be reorganized by the schoolmaster of the White House.

A vote of 68 to 14 lacks only two points of reversing the Berlin rating of 5 to 1 on senatorial sentiment.

Three years of democratic administration are closed. Another year of patient self-restraint, and then the "fare-you-well."

No amateur like Mayor Mitchell can sit in at the same table with our Mayor "Jim" and hope to hold cards that will rake in the pot.

The price of autograph collections for candidates' petitions is said to have been advanced to three cents a name. The high cost of running for office shows no signs of abatement.

"Made in Omaha" carries the assurance of good goods from coast to coast, from Manitoba to the gulf. Right living is quite impossible anywhere without the joy radiated from Omaha's food factories.

If it is lawful and proper to grant water-logged railroads, on pleas of poverty, the privilege of raising rates, it follows that a supplementary injunction should issue compelling them to take the money.

Who is he? Why, he is just the usual sort of democrat who has never done anything either to distinguish himself or extinguish himself, and who looks like a possible life-saver to the senator and his crowd.

Congressman Sloan has discovered that the state of Nebraska has never been reimbursed for the cost of the Sioux Indian campaign of 1861. Well, if there is anything coming to us we want it, but we must confess we had completely forgotten that one.

Congressional champions of national economy again define the policy as applicable to the other fellow's pocket or district. When it comes down to personal perquisites the members stand 3 to 1 for the mileage grab. Small things fairly measure greatness.

One of the smoothest confidence men acclimated in Florida has been apprehended by federal officers and relieved of 20,000 \$1,000 bills. His system proved a greater lure than the famous Everglades game and drew big bills of easy money for the asking. So long as fake horseshoeing and stall wrestling matches land moneyed suckers in the middle west, there is no warrant for tossing a rock at Florida's glass house.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha. Compiled from Bee Files. William A. Paxton and John A. McShane have returned from Chicago, where they were negotiating for the erection of two more packing houses at South Omaha. The two new concerns will have a capacity of from 500 to 700 hogs per day and will operate on contract.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Woodman gave a brilliant reception at their residence on Isard street.

Miss Ada Hurlbert gave a select encheire party at her residence on Saunders street. The guests were Misses King, Wilson and Hurlbert, and Messrs. Milligan, McCulloch, Radcliffe and Bryans.

Mrs. A. Johnson of Carbon, Wyoming territory, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Olson, 361 North Tenth.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. McWhorter have returned from Hot Springs, Ark., where they have been spending the last few weeks.

Sir Alex Stewart and party passed through Omaha on the way from San Francisco to New York, where they sail for Europe.

Miss Dell Dohoney of Council Bluffs is the guest of Miss O'Reilly.

P. P. Fosdyke has built a stack of goods and is now located at Chadron in the general merchandise business.

Suspended, Not Settled.

While the senate has voted by sixty-eight to fourteen to lay on the table the Gore and all similar resolutions and amendments, it has not disposed of the question on its merits. The vote will be hailed by the administration supporters as a great victory for the president, but it has only served to suspend, and not to settle, the controversy.

It is too bad that the request of Mr. Wilson, that a square test vote be taken, could not be carried out. In the list of those voting aye on the motion to table the Gore resolution will be found the names of many who have voiced their opposition to the president's policy, among them Senator Stone, chairman of the foreign relations committee, who said on the floor he did not agree with the president. Some who voted "no" did it because of devotion to "senatorial courtesy," which forbids thus shutting off debate on a resolution, and others because hungry for patronage which has been hung up.

Temporarily, the action will afford relief to the White House, but the disturbance in the lower house has not yet been quelled entirely, and the president's letter to Mr. Poincaré will produce a result there the senate could not attain. The failure of the democrats to fearlessly face a situation created by themselves will hardly astonish anyone who has closely watched the course of the party. Instead of disposing of the issue, these trimmers are left where they can carry on their fire in the rear tactics, always hiding their duplicity behind a pretense of patriotism.

The dodge is not calculated to impress foreign powers with any undue sense of the rigidity of the support that congress is willing to give to the president. Mr. Wilson may proceed with his negotiations, assured that at the most embarrassing time he will again have to reckon with the congress.

Wheat Price and the Visible Supply.

The steady slipping down of the option price of wheat is simply an eloquent evidence of the operation of the law of supply and demand against the efforts of the speculator. The break in futures is due to natural causes. Reports show that the visible supply of wheat in the United States is the greatest in history, that stocks in farmers' hands are larger than ever and that the world's supply is at top mark. Last year a bumper crop of wheat was raised, not only in the United States, but all over the world. The International Agricultural bureau at Rome reports the yield for 1915 as being 135 per cent of that for 1914. Recent information from England is to the effect that the British government has lately purchased wheat to the value of \$82,000,000 in Argentina, Australia and elsewhere outside of the United States, the largest single purchase of wheat ever recorded. All visible facts seem to be combined against the speculator who has sought to maintain the inflated price of wheat.

Building Up a New Army.

The house committee on military affairs is reported to have its new army bill ready to submit for final action, having made some extensive modifications since its plan was outlined several days ago. Now the total of the first line defense army is placed at 700,000, about half the number estimated as needed in the War college's outline of a proper military policy. This, however, is an increase over the original plan of the committee, which would have provided 425,000 men for the first call. The National Guard on its new footing is included in the estimate, together with 100,000 men to be supplied through summer training camps, and 147,000 men in the regular army. The maximum for the National Guard is now fixed at 425,000, to be attained within five years.

The feature of the measure that will most commend itself to the students of the military problem will be the increase in the regular establishment. While an army of 147,000 is not especially formidable in these days, it will provide a solid nucleus on which to form the great force that will be needed for defense, should occasion arise. If kept recruited to its possible strength, instead of being maintained in skeleton form, it will provide trained soldiers for the reserve army at a rate now impossible. Recruiting the National Guard to its strength of 425,000 within five years presents a more doubtful aspect than does the maintenance of the "regular" army.

The uses of the summer camp as a source of supply of men trained in military practice and methods may be questioned. A few weeks spent in camp, performing some of the routine of a soldier's life and listening to lectures on the theory of arms contributes very little training of value. Pads of any kind have no place in the army. However, the question of national defense is slowly working to a solution.

Auto Owners Are Loyal.

Nebraska automobile owners have quietly established another record, one quite as creditable as any of the achievements in more spectacular ways. Out of a total of 59,000 registered for 1915, the secretary of state reports more than 52,000 have taken out license for 1916. This shows that the automobile owners appreciate the several advantages of the registration law, and are willing to comply with its requirements. Most of the money collected for the license fee goes into the road fund, which means a direct benefit to all who use the public highways. Roads improved for pleasure uses are also available for business, and the auto is thus doing a considerable service for everybody. Prompt registration of machines secures for the owner protection of the law in other ways that are worth while, and the record now made shows the great majority of autoists are responsible and at all times loyal to public interests.

Friends of Senator Cummins do not like to have ex-Senator Burkett "butting in" over in Iowa with his vice presidential boomlet. Assuming that the feeling of exclusive ownership of his own state is mutual, perhaps the Nebraska man might consent to withdraw from Iowa in consideration of the Iowa man withdrawing from Nebraska.

The Knickerbocker atmosphere of New York and the Quaker traditions of Philadelphia are clearly outclassed by the aristocracy of hereditary Bostonians, which rings the Hub with loops of blue blood. Having been welshed on the scales of the Sacred Cod leaves no room for challenge or cavil.

Crimes Against Eyesight

THE use for ages of feeble illuminants like candles or oil encouraged an error that even the stronger gas and carbon-filament have been unable to disclose from our minds—the belief that one must see the light-source in order to get the full effect of the light. As a matter of fact, a visible, naked light dazzles the eyes and makes seeing more difficult, but with a feeble source like a candle this effect is slight. It increases as stronger and stronger sources are used until we have the powerful tungsten lamp, where full exposure of the filament is a crime against the eyesight. So we are learning that after all it is the light—not the lamp—that we are after, and that the former may be more effective if we screen the latter from the eye. Says an editorial in The Electrical World:

"The facility with which our earlier electric lamps could be placed in all sorts of positions encouraged those uses for decorative effects not before possible. However, the are-lamp, and even the carbon-filament of the old days, were considerably brighter than any artificial illuminant to which we were before accustomed, and it gradually began to be evident that such promiscuous use of the new lamps without any means of diffusion or softening the light was in many cases bad both artistically and hygienically, and was sometimes a positive interference with clear vision. Gradually the resultant glare began to be considered garish and incompatible with real refinement in lighting, to say nothing of its hygienic aspect. On top of this came the improvement in the efficiency of the incandescent lamp, which rapidly increased its brightness or intrinsic brilliancy so as to make the need of shading or diffusion still more imperative for comfortable use. Scientific men devised methods of measurement and began to acquire much more definite knowledge of the bad effects of glare."

"All these factors have worked together to encourage and increase the use of indirect and semi-direct lighting and other methods by which the brightness of the original source of light is diffused or reduced before exposure to the eye. Each increase in the brightness of the incandescent lamp brought about by increase in efficiency has made it more necessary to diffuse that brightness and at the same time has made it more practical to do so. The gain in lamp efficiency has more than offset the losses necessary with indirect and semi-direct lighting for interiors at all adapted to such systems. A given working-plane illumination can now be obtained in a typical modern office area, for example, for less energy than was required twenty years ago with a carbon-filament lamp installation very much worse from the standpoint of glare. Besides this, the rates for electrical energy have declined."

This being the case, what is the proper course, the writer asks, for the central station company, the contractor, and the manufacturer of lighting equipment? Obviously, he replies, it is to push for the best in lighting rather than for the cheap, garish effect. He goes on: "Specifically, at the present time this means for interior work, in music-occupied rooms, wherever feasible, the adoption of semi-direct lighting with very dense bowls, or indirect lighting, and for exteriors the use of concealed flood lights in place of the old outlining idea. Even the electric sign with exposed lamps is susceptible to diffusive treatment, which makes it more comfortably legible, and hence more effective. In such cases the adoption of these ideas usually means greater first cost and more electrical energy for lighting than in the case of a cheap makeshift, but these are justified by the better results to consumer and public. It is, of course, true that there are still many consumers who insist upon glaring methods of illumination and will have nothing else, but the combined efforts of all who sell illumination, if exerted in the right direction, are powerful."

Twice Told Tales

A Good Enough Solution. The kindly squire was giving a little treat to the village school children. After tea he stepped on the platform and announced, with a beaming smile: "Now I am going to perform certain actions, and you must guess what proverb they represent. The boy or girl who succeeds first will receive a quarter."

That did it. Instantly every eye was fixed upon him. "First of all, the old gentleman lay down on 'the platform. Then one man came forward and tried in vain to lift him. Two others came to his aid, and between them they raised the squire, who was rather portly."

The actions were meant to represent the motto, "Union is Strength." When they had finished the squire stepped forward and asked if any child had solved the puzzle.

At once a grubby hand shot up and an eager voice squeaked: "Let sleeping dogs lie."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

What He Would Do.

As the subject of their weekly essay, the schoolmaster asked his pupils to say what they would do if they had \$100,000.

At once all heads were bent, save one, and pens scratched busily. The one exception was little Willie. He calmly sat doing nothing, twiddling his fingers and watching the flies on the ceiling.

At the end of the time the teacher collected the papers and Willie handed over a blank sheet.

"How's this, Willie?" asked the teacher. "Is this your essay? Why, all the others have written at least two sheets, while you do nothing!"

"Well," replied Willie, "that's what I would do if I were a millionaire."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not the Whole Truth.

Percy, a Long Island youngster, always regarded by his dotting relatives as clever, outdid himself when a rough looking hobo invaded the yard one afternoon and asked where the father kept his money.

"It's in his vest in the kitchen," said Percy.

A few minutes later the hobo came through the kitchen doorway in a hurry, much battered and torn. "Smart kid!" he muttered. "Never said a word about the old man being inside the vest!"—New York Times.

People and Events

Women at Palm Beach found a sign, "Notes for women," hanging on the tepee of a Seminole chief. An Indian is as anxious as a paleface for the safety of his scalp.

A Minneapolis doctor rallies to the defense of short skirts, pronouncing them the greatest sanitary product that ever came out of fashion mills. The fact that the doctor is a bachelor has nothing to do with the case.

Highbrow students of Harvard have launched a movement to exclude lowbrow songs from college halls and grounds. The airs are not particularly objectionable but the words lack class and will be revised upward.

Andrew J. Wrick of Fern Rides, Pa., reached the century mark on February 29 with only twenty-four birthdays to his credit. He is cutting two wisdom teeth and has a few twinges of rheumatism. Otherwise he is all right.

A New York woman roughing it in Georgia was saved from a rattler's bite by a thick boot. "Mme. Eve mourned her snake experience," says a report of the incident, "but she never had the luck to go hunting in a prohibition state."

Car 15 of the Huntington, W. Va., street railway is doomed for the junk pile. It has a record of one shooting and three mules and one horse crippled to death. Since the latter event the slight of a mule caused the car to jump the track. The company concluded it was cheaper to ditch the hoodoo than shoe mules off the roadway.

The Bee's Letter Box

This One Worth Repeating. OMAHA, March 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: The splendid editorial ought to appear again in your paper. When the Rock Island puts in its 2-cent rate, it will be careful not to include the business between competitive points, for if it should it would sell any tickets between those stations. The road will only bump the towns that can't escape its exactions.

Why not patronize railroads that seem to be satisfied with their present freight and passenger rates? If that was done, the federal courts might continue to increase the rates in favor of those dissatisfied roads. C. M. R.

Prevalence of Vice. OMAHA, March 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: Everything that is being brought to light by the vice commission in Minneapolis can be rediscovered in Omaha and most other cities if the people will only take a look and go beyond their trivial crusades against spitting, drinking and the like. Minneapolis is simply waking up.

I have no criticism to offer concerning the above mentioned local crusades except that they don't go far enough, as where one man is ruined by drink or another contracts disease through promiscuous spitting, a hundred young girls are being ruined through their necessities and because of the present laxity of social intercourse.

Given a young girl with pretty face and figure; a liking for pretty things; an earning capacity of \$4 or \$5 a week; unrestrained liberty of action, day or night; unlimited opportunity of association; free access and entertainment in places of amusement, automobile joyrides, chop suey parlors, questionable hotels and apartments, and even assignation houses. What can you expect?

A prominent physician recently told me in confidence that he was treating more than 100 young girls for venereal disease. If one doctor is handling that many, what about the whole city?

A bright-appearing girl who recently applied to me for work said that she was "forelady" in another factory here and getting \$5 a week. Where forewomen get only \$3-God help the rest. No wonder some houses can pay big dividends and yet get goods contaminated.

There is a world of opportunity here for the club women and men of Omaha, and especially for the fathers and mothers who think that their sons and daughters could do no wrong.

H. G., AN OMAHA MANUFACTURER.

Scarlet Fever.

OMAHA, March 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: I wish to present a few ideas on the scarlet fever situation and suggest something that may have a very important bearing on the controlling epidemic.

The fever is not spread by some volatile substance that is carried in the air. The thing is done by actual contact, or by diseased person being in contact with a certain object, leaving it contaminated, and the other person coming in contact with this contaminated object afterward, while the seed of the disease is still alive and active. In dark places this activity will last for years. In sunlight it dies very quickly.

The diseased child rides on the street car, sits in a movie or a church, he wipes his nose or mouth with his hands and he smears the poison of disease on the surrounding object. A healthy child comes along, gets the poison on his hands, carries it to his mouth and contracts the disease.

There is one other way in which the virus may be transmitted, that is by the diseased child coughing or sneezing directly in the face of another child. This is, of course, very rarely an active cause of the disease.

In the case of milk transmitting the disease, the milk is contaminated, or the milk containers are contaminated, by dirty hands, so the main question is a question of contaminated hands.

The hands being the carriers, they should be covered in all cases where the child mixes with other children or goes into movies or churches, etc., where other children go. The mother who wishes to protect her children from scarlet fever or other contagious (so called) diseases will provide the youngsters with several pairs of white cotton gloves and have them wear them whenever there is a possibility they may become exposed (in dancing school, church, theater, etc.)

The gloves do not taste good so they will not put their gloved fingers in their mouths. The gloves being white soon show the dirt and as soon as it shows dirt it should be changed.

The condition of our schools in the past, without any form of medical inspection, has been a disgrace to a civilized community, but the dumping of garbage in different places in the heart of the city and many other things that we do permit to be done are also disgraceful and inconsistent with good sense and good morals. The explanation of this is that we are really just emerging from savagery and many filthy and unreasonable conditions are still with us, inherited from the dark ages.

Medical inspection of schools will come before long and will be a step in the right direction. The time will also come when Omaha will be as clean a city as Berlin.

Farmers are beginning to realize that if pigs are kept under dirty and unsanitary conditions they get cholera and other diseases. Let us hope that the same principle will be appreciated soon by the whole people in dealing with children.

D. T. QUIGLEY, M. D.

Tips on Home Topics

Philadelphia Ledger: Mr. Bryan complains that the president is being "applauded by the grand standers" with the proud and virtuous consciousness of one who has always spurned every tribute of this sort.

Brooklyn Eagle: Is it not remarkable how Scranton got all those antirachitic millionaires when their profit is only 20 cents on a ton of coal that retails for \$7.50? And the poor coal-carrying railroads! Before our 500,000 square miles of antirachitic are dug the poverty of Scranton will be deplorable. Is it not time now to pass the hat?

Springfield Republican: The reported willingness of the Danes to sell us the three West Indian islands suggests the interesting possibility that France and England might, after the war, be willing to place one of our Windward Islands on the market to help defray the cost of the world conflict. Proposed according to the \$4,000,000 Denmark wants for hers the whole group of French and British colonies might even up for about two days' war expenses.

Editorial Snapshots

Boston Transcript: It is understood that on all the western reservations the Indian wards are referring to their guardian at Washington as the Great White Feather.

Washington Post: Contemplating the statement that when the democratic party is sane it never fails to carry the country, the casual reader becomes perplexed as to whether this is a boast or a knock.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The hero gallantly advancing on the enemy with sword in hand, has been pushed aside. They now advance with a gas bomb in one hand and hand grenade in the other.

Detroit Free Press: "The wages of sin is publicity," says James Melvin Lee, director of the department of Journalism of New York university. And unfortunately, too many are willing to work for the pay.

Baltimore American: Coeds in a western university have been ordered not to spoon. When the wise men of the university have succeeded in enforcing this order, they should next start out to forbid ducks from swimming.

Philadelphia Record: Any small gun, such as a machine gun or a one-pounder, would be heavy enough to sink a submarine, according to the testimony given by Admiral Winlow. Whether a merchantman equipped with such a gun should be considered an armed vessel, the witness declined to say, that being a question of international law and not a naval question. The sailor to his ship and the shoe maker to his last.

Washington Post: The United States navy is short 15,000 men. The ships and guns are useless unless they are handled by trained men. A year's training at least is necessary to transform a landman into a competent seaman. There are training stations already established in which men could be given preliminary training, and by shortening the term of instruction the men could be hurried to the ships and instructed at sea. Thus ships now idle would be made available for instant service, and gun crews could be formed with some assurance that they would remain together and improve in teamwork.

JUST FOR FUN.

"My wife gave a teception yesterday." "Did you attend?" "Yes, I played a practical joke on her. I was going home to fight and he said 'before she knew it she was snoring and saying she was glad to see me.'"—Missouri Mule.

"How quickly some of those immigrants assimilate our ideas and methods." "As for instance?" "Well, I asked my Italian barber if he was going home to fight and he said 'he wasn't, that he had paired with an Austrian in the next block.'"—Boston Transcript.

Whisper—Professor, someone is using a crib in your class." Prof.—Sh-h-h. How do you know? Whisper—I looked for it in the library and it was gone.—Punch Bowl.

Johnnie—I wish I was Tommy Jones. Mother—Why? You are stronger than he is and you have a better home, more toys, and more pocket money.

Johnnie—Yes, I know; but can wiggle his ears.—Christian Advocate.

"Do you suppose the amateur magician in the party had anything to do with the accident?" "When the car turned turtle."—Baltimore American.

"Do you think that women ought to govern?" "Oh, yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But I don't know whether it would always be wise to call public attention to the fact."

Hardluck Horace—I'm awful hungry, mum. Would you mind if I ate a little snow off your front piazza?" The Woman—Not if you will shovel off the rest of it to pay for what you eat.—Boston Transcript.

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What they are doing so.—Washington Star.

"What was the result of the flood?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "Mud," replied the bright youngster.—Chicago News.

THE SECRET OF THE SEA.

Susan K. Phillips. Who knows the mighty secret, The secret of the sea? I love its beauty passing well, I love the thunder of its swell, I love the glory of its play, The glitter of its feathery spray, But its secret is hid from me.

Who has the mighty secret? Never a mortal knows, By the shells alone is the riddle read, As they lie deep down in their coral bed, In the depths of the seaweed forest brown, Where the August sunshine quivers down, And the great tide comes and goes.

They know the mighty secret; They are cast upon the sand; We gather them up from the creamy foam, We bear them away to our island home, As relics of happy seaside days, We bear them to dwell where the soft breeze plays, Over the flowery land.

They know the mighty secret; We hold them to our ear, We hear the mystical sound again, We know the long monotonous roar, As the billows break on the rugged shore; But that is all we hear.

Break a Child's Cold By Giving Cold By Giving Syrup of Figs. Look, Mother! Is tongue coated, breath feverish and stomach sour?

Cleanse the little liver and bowels and they get well quickly.

When your child suffers from a cold don't wait. Give the little stomach, liver and bowels a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When your child is coughing, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally; if breath is bad, stomach sour, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the clogged-up, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

If your child coughs, snuffles and has caught cold or is feverish or has a sore throat give a good dose of "California Syrup of Figs," to evacuate the bowels, no difference what other treatment is given.

Sick children need to be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure. They also know a little given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeiters sold here. Get the genuine, made by the "California Fig Syrup Company,"—Advertisement.

BRANDRETH PILLS. 100 Years Old. An Effective Laxative. Purely Vegetable. Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, etc.

Make Skin Smooth. There is one safe, dependable treatment that relieves itching torture instantly and that cleanses and soothes the skin.