

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

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MAY SUNDAY CIRCULATION: 46,903

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager, says that the average Sunday circulation for the month of May, 1915, was 46,903. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 20 day of May, 1915. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Thought for the Day: Selected by Mrs. T. H. Van Nostrand. There is no death of kindness or loss among mankind. But in darkling loneliness hoarded hearts grow blind. Full of kindness tingling soul is shut from soul. When they might be mingling in one kindred whole. —Gerald Massey.

Never too hot to boost for Omaha! Get there, EH! EH! did—by five lengths. The safe and sane part of the Fourth may well begin a week in advance.

Old Sol is the prince of boosters in the corn belt whenever he is on the job. Criticize and condemn as you may, boys will be boys at Annapolis as elsewhere.

A Victoria Cross merely gives a decorative touch to the O'Leary laurels won at Chicago. If the Nebraska semi-centennial celebration has as good a finish as its send-off it will be an unqualified success.

Taking the Russian war bulletin at face value, it is evident a large slice of the bear's hide went with the tail. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. The first tax on the jitneys will go to the lawyers who fight the license ordinance for them.

The destruction of vast storage tanks of California wine will carry to the dry belt or thereabouts rival magnitudes of joy and grief. Fear and visions of the axe wrang the Magna Charta from an unwilling king. Similar influences are operating for Polish self-government.

Patronage pie cometh! But then, like the story of the repeated false alarm of wolf, those hungry Nebraska democrats will not believe it until it arrives. Still, if dreams were to constitute a good defense for accused criminals, the dreamer part of the population would experience a sudden expansion.

Put it down that there is only one possible issue that can keep the tariff from figuring as the headline in the next presidential campaign, and that is the war issue. Faithful democrats inclined to bitch their pie carts to the senatorial star are in danger of mistaking resignation for retirement. Colonel Bryan expects to remain a live wire at Washington for some time.

Are All Policy Holders Dishonest? Discussing the question why the fire loss continues to grow in this country, the writer of an article in the New York Times, who assumes to speak with more than ordinary authority, makes this remarkable statement: "Not one claim for loss or damage by fire in a hundred, when presented to the company by the insured, is honest and on the square. Every one of them, when investigated, will show an attempt to take an unfair advantage of the insurance company." His conclusion is that the ease with which claims under fire policies can be collected, and the almost impossibility of successfully combating a false claim, is the explanation of the growing fire loss.

In the terms made, this is a wholesale indictment charging all American business men—and everyone else for that matter—with dishonesty in dealing with fire insurance companies. But more probably what is meant is that in making a claim for fire loss the valuation is put as high as possible, with the certain knowledge that the insurance company will try to beat it down. While doubtless there are too many frauds perpetrated collecting fire insurance, it is for the most part not deliberate dishonesty, but the vicious system by which losses are settled. Policy holders go on the theory that insurance adjusters represent the companies and will omit nothing to save the companies' money, and we have no doubt the adjusters proceed on that theory, too, an appeal to the courts being regarded by both sides as merely the last resort in a dispute. So long as this system is tolerated and further prompted by overinsurance competitively boosted by rival underwriters, up-to-the-limit claims will be the rule.

Wanted—Semi-Centennial Suggestions.

While the initial steps have been taken for the proper celebration of Nebraska's semi-centennial of statehood, no fixed plan has been adopted, or even considered, so that the scope and method of celebration is yet entirely open. Nebraska became a state March 1, 1867, by proclamation of President Johnson pursuant to act of congress, and none of the other sister states have as fine a record of fifty years of progress as Nebraska will present. The importance and historic significance of the occasion calls for a celebration by every man, woman and child who has had a part in the upbuilding of the commonwealth, or who is to have a part in its further development. Knowing that the committee placed in charge of the preliminaries will welcome assistance from every source, we invite suggestions through the columns of The Bee, and hope the invitation will be widely availed of. If you have a semi-centennial idea which may seem suitable, put it in brief descriptive form and send it in without delay.

On the Water or in It.

In the good old summer time mankind may go swimming, fishing or boating, or he may take his aquatic pleasure vicariously, as he did on Friday, when he waited for news of the Yale-Harvard boat races, getting his material benefit from daily dabbings in his tub at home. But the boat race itself is a magnificent spectacle, unsurpassed in this quality by any form of contest, and the interest shown is evidence of the growing importance of water sports in American life.

Nature's invitation to out-of-doors is persistent, but in no other form is it more attractive than when backed by the lure of a stream or lake. Clear, limpid water of sufficient depth to make a header safe, holds in its cool caress a joy that can be found nowhere else in all the world; nothing surpasses the pleasure the swimmer has in the water. The fisherman, with his tackle suited to his whim; the yachtsman, with his smartly trimmed sail; the power-boat fiend, his "kicker" perfectly timed; the oarsman, swinging gloriously to his sweeps—all these are enjoying one of the greatest blessings to be found in all nature's beneficence—life on the water, or in it.

Americans are more and more proving their appreciation of this privilege, and the presence of rivers, lake and oceans provides water in plenty for the great common people, who find in it vigor and comfort along with their fun.

Better Bridges for Nebraska.

Nebraska is just now going through an experience that has been repeated many times in the history of the state. Heavy rains in June have caused freshets in the streams of the state, and much damage has followed, especially in the matter of destruction of bridges across the creeks and rivers. The state engineer recommends that these bridges be so replaced that the danger of destruction by June floods will be avoided. It can only be done by the adoption of a sturdier form of construction. Bridges have too often been built in flimsy fashion, and of such material as is least calculated to withstand the stress of a sudden rise in the stream. This practice is due to the policy of economy that has been in some instances forced upon the residents of the communities served by the bridges. Nebraska has reached such a stage in its material development, however, that it is no longer economy to build any public structure on a temporary basis. Permanence should be sought, and this through such construction as reasonably may be depended upon in time of strain. It will be found much cheaper in the end to establish a bridge that will be permanent than to be called on to renew a less costly structure every year or two.

Nebraska's highways are taking on a permanent character, too, with the development of the state, and this affords another reason for the building of better bridges. The change in the traffic that passes along the highways, it becoming heavier and more important with each year, is also an argument for the affirmative on this question, which is worthy of the closest study and consideration by the authorities.

Bankers and Farmers.

Co-operative self-interest between bankers and farmers is one of the practical developments of the times. The jughandie relations hitherto prevailing are giving way to a more equitable division of the obligations each bear to the other. Primarily the prosperity of the banker, especially the country banker, springs almost directly from the prosperity of the farmer. It is to the credit of intelligent bankers that they appreciate this and are showing the right co-operative spirit in practical ways.

Recent conventions of divisional bankers' associations in the middle west and in the east have devoted the greater portion of their time to considering means to assist farmers in making improvements, enhancing crop values and preventing waste. The American Bankers' association has an agricultural commission at work on plans for bettering the condition of farmers. Many bankers dealing with the tillers are, on their own initiative, putting to the test different methods of stimulating intensive farming and giving direction to ambitious but untrained farmers. One hundred banks in Michigan hold exhibits of fruit and farm products in their buildings, some maintain agricultural libraries for visitors, and still others make small loans to boys and girls to cultivate gardens. One bank in Minnesota and one in Massachusetts employed agricultural and stock experts to address farmer institutes, and several banks in Illinois advertised to loan money without interest for building silos. In other localities, notably in the Dakotas, bankers are giving practical assistance to farmers in grading up stock, even providing pedigreed animals at cost.

There is no limit to the good results sure to follow friendly co-operation between financier and farmer along such lines. It reflects not only intelligent self-interest, but neighborly helpfulness, and offers a more promising foundation for rural credits than law-makers have as yet been able to devise.

With only drumbats of peace to mark the uplift, the United States a few years ago entered the billion-dollar class. Now all the warring nations of Europe are talking in billions and wading in blood.

Views, Reviews and Interviews

By VICTOR ROSEWATER.

OLD Transmississippi exposition days are vividly recalled by the initiatory gathering for the semi-centennial celebration of Nebraska statehood. Here is a project which should have been officially taken up by the legislature, but legislative neglect has left it for private enterprise of public spirited citizens to see to it that a fitting semi-centennial celebration is provided. It was so with the exposition, which was similarly inaugurated, although the state later joined with official recognition and an appropriation, but in this case the fact that another legislature does not normally convene until the eve of the time for celebrating, makes it necessary that whatever is to be done be done by volunteers and without delay. Mr. Wattles, at the head of the working committee, as he was at the head of the exposition management, serves to give it a sort of exposition flavor, to say nothing of assurance that there will be something doing, and that all arrangements will be conducted in a systematic and businesslike manner.

In connection with the preparation for the semi-centennial of statehood, I looked up the schedule of organization and arrangements of the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of Nebraska as a territory, which we held here in Omaha in 1914. Dr. George L. Miller was the chairman of the general committee, and I was chairman of the smaller executive committee. We had originally thought to commemorate merely the laying out of Omaha as a townsite and its achievement, but the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of Nebraska act, and the extension of a form of territorial government for the first time to this part of the country, its scope was widened, and it lost its strictly local character. We made the governor of the state, and all the living ex-governors honorary presidents, and all the territorial pioneers enrolled in the county vice presidents, a special session being devoted to reunion exercises for these earliest settlers. It is interesting, though sad to note, that of the nine speakers on the program for that session only two are still among the living, and that of the approximately 250 territorial pioneers then listed nearly seventy-five, to my personal knowledge, have passed to the Great Beyond during the eleven years that have since elapsed.

Speaking of celebrations, let me refer to the current issue of the Western Laborer, who is a special number for the twentieth anniversary of Frank A. Kennedy as its editor, and is full of pertinent reminiscences. All the way through "Brother" Kennedy contrasts then and now—the year 1895 and the year 1915—in labor strikes in Omaha, widely including his own portrait taken at those two widely separated historic turning points. No one can read the record showing the progress made in shortening the number of work hours, and enlarging the pay envelope, without a better understanding of the improved condition of the mechanical trades and other laboring classes, all of which leads to this sage remark: "The 'good old days' are nice to romance about, but no one who has been through them would trade 1915 for 1895."

Speaking of celebrations again, I am in receipt of an invitation requesting the honor of my presence at the Independence day celebration to be held in Philadelphia by the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and the city of Philadelphia, which is the most elaborately beautiful piece of invitation work I have ever seen. The card carries the coat-of-arms crests, embossed in seven colors, of both the state and the city, and asks participation in the city's celebration on Independence square on Monday, and the commonwealth banquet on the preceding Saturday. I am sure it will be a glorious affair. It goes without saying that I regret exceedingly to have to send my regrets.

I know this column has many critical readers, for never does a mistake of any kind get into it that it is not called forthwith. My reference to Mr. Bryan's termination of his military career by the resignation route spoke of him as colonel of the Second Nebraska regiment, which was a slip either of mine or of the types. We all know or should know it was the Third Nebraska regiment which he raised and commanded. Brother A. E. Sheldon of the legislative reference bureau at Lincoln got it first, though several others got it also and let me know it about the same time.

Twice Told Tales

Virtue's Reward. "I've often heard that virtue is its own reward," said an old gentleman to the writer recently, "and hang me if I attempt to interfere with the arrangement in future." He had been crossing the street when a gust of wind removed his silk hat, which rolled under the wheels of a passing omnibus. As the old gentleman picked up his battered head-gear he was greeted with a yell of laughter from a gang of boys at the corner of the street. Turning furiously, with the intention of reading his tormentors a lesson, the old gentleman paused as he found one boy wearing anything but a cheerful expression. "My boy," he said, affluently, "you're the only little gentleman in the party. Here's a shilling for you. Now, tell me, why didn't you laugh with your companions?" "Because, sir," replied the youngster, as he pocketed the coin, "I'm back turned and didn't see the fun!"—London Tit-Bits.

Mother Instinct. At the close of his talk before a Sunday school the bishop invited questions. "A tiny boy, with a white, eager face, at once held up his hand. "Please, sir," said he, "why was Adam never a baby?" The bishop coughed in doubt as to what answer to give, but a little girl, the eldest of several brothers and sisters, came promptly to his aid. "Please, sir," she added, smartly, "there was nobody to nurse him."—New York Globe.

Disgusted. One day, while her grandfather was paying a visit to Florence's home, the little girl said to him: "Grandpa, your talk about 'perseverance winning' is all nonsense." "Well, well, child!" cried the grandfather, "why do you say that?" "Why," said the little girl, "I've worked all the afternoon blowing soap bubbles and trying to pin them on mother's hat."—New York Times.



The whole town is agog over the decompartment of Loyal L. Smith, who has been splurging in the dry goods business here for about eight months. The liabilities are said to be somewhere in the neighborhood of \$30,000. Mrs. J. W. Ingraham of San Jose, Cal., and her daughter, Mrs. Cain, of Falls City, are spending a few days with Omaha friends. Max J. Baehr has a rare relic in his possession in the shape of an illustrated Bible in the Bohemian language made in the year 1368. It is bound in swine's leather and is remarkably preserved. Miss Loomis, 1814 Webster street, will take a few pupils for the summer. A lot of special prices are being put up for the coming fall, among them a \$50 phanton for the best cray patchwork quilt made in Nebraska, and a \$2.50 pair of shoes for the handsomest girl baby under 2 years. The women of the First Congregational church gave a pleasant sociable at the home of Mrs. Tukey, 229 Chicago street. The fire department was called to the corner of Thirteenth and Jones, where a feather bed had caught fire, and thrown out doors had ignited a board fence. No damage except to the bed.

TABLOIDS OF SCIENCE.

Sandstone can absorb a gallon or more of water to the cubic foot of rock. Half a part per million of iron in water is detectable by taste and four or five parts make water unpalatable. Direct sunlight by its chemical effects disintegrates the backing of mirrors in a comparatively short time. According to scientists, a man should live about five times as long as the time required for the full development of his frame and muscular system.

According to a German scientist, animals have been distributed over the world by the oscillation of its axis, which has changed the climate of various lands. Sawdust has been found to be a more effective extinguisher of fire in burning liquids than sand, as it cuts off the supply of oxygen more quickly. Electrically speaking, the average man each day dissipates about two and one-half kilowatt hours of energy in motion, muscular action, mental exertion and heat radiation.

Building Inspector C. C. Knox of Youngstown, O., claims that great precautions should be taken in the construction of chimneys, as he maintains that 3 per cent of all fires in the city are caused by defective chimneys. According to a Canadian patent for treating fuel to prevent smoke, the coal or like fuel is sprayed, before or during combustion, with a solution of sodium chlorate or perchlorate and sodium permanganate.

AROUND THE CITIES.

New York finds that 90 per cent of street accidents are due to individual carelessness. Some of the St. Louis jitney operators are pulling town 15-cent fares and as much more as they can get. New York's telephone directory carries 350 names, by far the highest number of any city in the world.

Longview, Mass., boasts of a girl evangelist, 12 years old, who preaches with the vim of a veteran circuit rider. New York has launched a company with a capital of \$4,000,000 to operate a chain of high-class picture theaters at which 32 seats will prevail.

Dee Moines jitney operators have hired lawyers and started a fight on the city ordinance regulating the business. Regulation is now tied up by an injunction. Cincinnati in 1914 paid 4 cents per capita per diem for feeding workhouse prisoners, the balance being earned by the institution. Quite a saving from 33 per cent.

The police of nonsensical Philadelphia are under positive orders to stop spooning in the public parks. The first round-up of first offenders brought a multitude of parents to the guardhouses with tears and protestations. A delegation of the Women's clubs of St. Joseph, Mo., braced up to the city council last week, and when the joint session ended an ordinance presented by the women was passed and other arrangements completed for starting rock quarreling by prisoners on the city farm.

In Philadelphia jitneys figured in 112 accidents from April 1 to June 2. The question of regulation is still a warm one. To offset the influence of numbers supporting the jitneys, street car motemen and conductors are rushing petitions for regulation and rallying labor unions to their support. It is the first time the traction magnates sanctioned unity of action among employees. QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

As broad as it is long—A square deal. A man is made of clay, but that doesn't prove he's a brick. The fellow who bets his bottom dollar doesn't always get to the top. Just because a fellow is uppish, don't jump to the conclusion you can't down him.

For every girl who is a matchless beauty, some other girl thinks she is a match for her. It is much more gratifying to have your mind in the Hall of Fame than to be listed outside. Even nature makes mistakes. Sometimes a man with a champagne and terrapin income has a milk toad stomach. When a man insists upon taking his wife to a ball game she can get back at him by taking him to a millinery opening.

Bobbs-Wigwag says it takes a lot of sand to succeed in his business, and I guess it does. Bobbs—What his business? Bobbs—Sugar. Rollingtons Nomoss—Dey say whisky is a sure cure for snake bites. Thirty Thingumbob—Well, I'll skrimish around for de snake if you'll furnish de whisky. "No man can acquire money without making sacrifices," remarked the man who had made his. "No, not even when one marries for it," replied the man who had tried the experiment.

Harduppe—I just asked Closefist to lend me \$10, saying I had left my pocket-book at home. Borrowwell—Did he fall for it? Harduppe—Fall nothing. He offered me a nickel for carefree, to go home and get it.—Philadelphia Record.

With 3,000 telephones, one New York office building holds the world's record. Philippine cigars are now regularly exported to forty countries. The total exports last year were 152,000,000 cigars. A three-inch steel cable made for use in a Cuban mine withstood a pulling test of 73,000 pounds, which is said to be the record.

For sorting fruit as it is picked from a tree there has been invented a tube that separates the small from the large as they slide down it. All but four states now have laws for the compulsory attendance of children at school. Alabama, Florida, Georgia and Mississippi are the exceptions. The best authorities agree that the total of the crops raised from seed in the United States might be doubled by improved methods of farming. To do this would add \$4,000,000,000 to the nation's wealth and the resources of its farm population.

The Los Angeles municipal markets established last year, are said to have met the approval of householders to such an extent that 25,000 people on market days come with their own baskets to carry their purchases home. The superiority of French kid gloves over all others is due above all to the perfection of the skins, the kids being reared in villages by peasants who own only a few goats, and, therefore, take great care of them. Another reason is that in France one workman takes the prepared skin and manipulates it himself right up to the finished glove.

People and Events

Hurry, girls, speed up! Only three more days for June brides. However, a honeymoon tour in any other old month generates just as much happiness. It is noted with exclamation points down east that Archie Roosevelt passed his twenty-first birthday without encountering a speeding-up fine. Elusive celebrity is a family trait.

"More man" is a patient animal, but he has limits. Frank Edgell of Huntington, W. Va., was granted a divorce from his wife because she persisted in chewing her quid of tobacco in bed. Colonel Henry Watterson loves New York as a summer resort because of its "snoozelet newspapers, affording so little stimulation to the mental faculties." Who sent the lemon to Louisville?

A gallant old southern journeyed to the Confederate reunion at Richmond and sought in vain for the woman who, fifty years ago, smashed his hand as it swiped a plate of pie. It is interesting even at this late day to find in the midst of war that loyalty to the great American institution had throbbing roots. The frazzled exponent of department store banking in New York, Henry Siegel, takes his mid dose of ten months in jail for squandering \$2,500,000 belonging to 15,000 depositors. The latter refused to compromise for \$50,000, all the money Siegel could scrape up, so Henry put the coin away and took a limousine to the pen. "It will help me to start in business when I come back," he remarked as he started down the road.

None of the adroiters at the Chicago convention mentioned it showing the high possibilities of the art, but it happened nevertheless. The family of Fiske Keyes of Hollis, Okl., advertised for a girl. Two weeks later the stork brought four girls to the house, all huskies weighing six pounds each. Papa Fiske regards the collection as the finest bunch of Keyes in the state, but hereafter will restrict his advertising to his hardware business. Senator Sherman of Illinois, who has some presidential aspirations of his own, rounds up four available for the republican race next year. These are Senator Burton of Ohio, Senator Weeks of Massachusetts, former Senator Fairbanks of Indiana, and Senator Borah of Idaho. Senator William Alden Smith is passed by and the vitality of Sherman's boom depends on a working agreement with Congressman Mann on the first choice of the Illinois delegation. The preponderance of senators on the list suggests the rise of the upper house as a lightning-rod factory.

PEACE TALK AND TALKERS.

New York Post: Whatever is to be said of the heavy maxim about preparing in time of peace for war, there can be no doubt that in time of war like the present, men's minds ought to be looking forward to peace. In this sense, we may well praise the admirable persistence with which Mr. Taft and his associates in the League of Peace, now meeting in Philadelphia, press their plans for going away with war. Boston Transcript: Mr. Bryan is no less logical today in his rejoicing over our feelings on land and sea than he was in 1898 when he "swept the country" oratorically with his "free silver" heresy. Nor is he any nearer to recognizing a moral issue today in his espousal of weakness as an agency of justice than he was nearly twenty years ago when he urged the adoption of a dishonest tariff as the cornerstone of national credit.

Philadelphia Record: Mr. Bryan seems to think he can talk those who are bent on fighting into refraining from war. The people of this country are not disposed to fight anyone, so that it ought to be clear to Mr. Bryan by this time that he is wasting his breath. Since he thinks he can stop war by arguing against it, why doesn't he buy a steamship ticket and make a talking tour through England, France, Germany, Russia, Austria and Italy? Cleveland Plain Dealer: According to that peace and protection advocate, ex-Secretary Bonaparte, "The way to end a fight is to knock the other fellow down." Out in the primitive west where the fighting assumes a more primal form, it is not only necessary to knock the other fellow down, but he must be sat upon immediately afterwards. This is the only way to insure the fruits of victory. Detroit Free Press: Mr. Bryan's peace mouse has been born, after all, the labor of the mountain. He would ask the leaders in the European war to announce their peace terms. Perhaps Mayor Thompson can be induced to go over to the belligerents in the Peace Palace until they agree to arbitration. It is such an easy scheme that the marvel is that some of the other brilliant writers on the war did not suggest it long ago. Mr. Bryan is entitled to the Nobel peace prize without further parley. He might as well begin spending the \$10,000.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: A Detroit clergyman, who evidently reads nothing but the domestic news, announces that the world is growing better. Detroit Free Press: An Omaha preacher announces "sermonless sermons for sweetening Sundays." The devil offers us special inducements, but gets there just the same. Houston Post: When our Methodist brother, Dr. Coppage, speaks of "a filthy, stinking tobacco user," it pains us very much, but when we Methodists start in to blister sinners we cannot let up until most of the hide is off. New York World: Out of a charge of stealing a Bible left by the governor of West Virginia in a dining car has grown a suit for \$10,000 damages for false imprisonment. Even the Good Book can inspire bad motives. But how much better to have accepted the abstraction of the sacred volume as evidence of a desire for spiritual uplift and condoned the alleged theft! Springfield Republican: The North American church unity conference, which will be held in Garden City, N. Y., January 2, 5 and 7, it is announced, is being arranged for by Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Baptists, Congregationalists and "many more" denominations; also that members of the Roman Catholic church and the Holy Orthodox Eastern church of Russia will make addresses. This is decidedly a report of progress in real church unity. It has not been easy heretofore for the Christian churches to get together, even to agree to disagree.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTIES.

"He's loyal to his friends, isn't he?" "Verr," with six barbers in a shop he'll sit around for an hour and wait for the vicar who whistles the far-seeing young thing; "I will take the ring now. Let Christmas bring us happy surprises, just as usual."—Newark Star.

"Is your boy ever at the head of his class?" "No," replied Farmer Corntassel; "Josh doesn't get to the head of his class. But you see, you see, he's second base!"—Washington Star.

"Dearest," he said, "can't I get you a nice diamond ring for Christmas?" "No, darling," replied the far-seeing young thing; "I will take the ring now. Let Christmas bring us happy surprises, just as usual."—Newark Star.

"The pretty trained nurse I engaged made my little boy cough up a brass tack." "She can even do more. She made a young doctor at the hospital sick," engaged to cough up a diamond ring."—Baltimore American.

"Lady," said Plodding Pete, "dat dog of yours come mighty near biting me." To which he replied the matter-of-fact woman, "Caesar is getting old an' kind of careless. Every once in a while he misse somebody."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Bix—Scientists claim now that vegetables have feelings, emotions. Dix—That's right. We frequently see cabbages with swelled heads.—Boston Transcript.

"A straight line," said the geometri-cian, "is the shortest distance between two points." "I suppose so," said the man with a suitcase. "But mighty few lines are as nearly straight as they appear to be on their railroad maps."—Washington Star.

THE HAPPY WARRIOR. William Wordsworth. Who is the Happy Warrior? 'Tis he whose lax is reason; who depends Upon that law as on the best of friends; Whence, in a state where men are tempted still To evil for a guard against worse ill, And what in quality or act is best, Doth seldom on a right foundation rest. He labors good on good to fix, and cwees To virtue's path, as if he knew; Who if he rise to station of command, Rises by open means; and there will stand On honorable terms, or else retire. And in himself possess his own desire; Who comprehends his trust, and to the Keeps faithful with a singleness of aim; And therefore does not stop, nor he in state. For wealth or honor, or for worldly state. Whom they must follow; on whose head must fall Like showers of manna if they come at all. Whose powers shall round him in the common strife. Or in the process of ordinary life. A constant influence, a peculiar grace; But who, if he be called upon to face Some awful moment to which heaven has joined Great issues, good or bad for human-kind. Is happy as a lover, and attired With sudden brightness like a man in armor. And through the heat of conflict keeps the law In calmness made; and sees what he foresees.

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