

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH.

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APRIL CIRCULATION, 53,406

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 April, 1915, was 53,406.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 15th day of April, 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. Francis Briggs Miller. "No power on earth or under the sun can make a man do wrong without his own consent."

Two good slogans: "See America first," and "Stop off in Omaha."

Even so solemn and sacred an institution as the British cabinet is not immune to the ravages of war.

To the excited minds of ocean travelers the capers of the porpoise readily becomes the eye-piece of a porpoise.

Russian invaders shot the "a" out of Przemysl. Teuton allies have returned to finish the job. More power to their guns.

Virtue may be its own reward, but the street corner orators who render political service demand something more substantial.

Looks as if Omaha were back to the same old question, "Is it better to get a reduction in electric light rates or to buy a lawsuit?"

Unable to crowd the war off the first page, the Roosevelt-Barnes combination has finally concluded to terminate their engagement.

Sending base ball equipment to Canadian soldiers at the front unwittingly slams the rules of war, because it spurs anxiety for a home run.

It is evident from the temper shown in the first round of the Riggs-Williams bout that political partisanship is the ruling factor in the case.

If "Brother Charley" Bryan fulfills his promise of cheaper water for Lincoln water users, our Omaha Water boarders will never catch up.

Wonder whether any other state in the union stands for card board auto registry numbers. The fitney is not the only machine that needs regulating.

Critics fearful of the fate of the "open door" in China should lose no more sleep. The door is to remain open with a new reception committee in charge.

Note that the active agents endeavoring to hold up the consolidation act in the courts are all payrollers or favorites of special privileges in the suburban territory reluctant to let go of their perquisites.

But why should our newspaper contemporaries keep on knocking on the Greater Omaha consolidation? Is it merely because The Bee has been the only steadfast champion of the annexation movement?

To emphasize the fact that the state insurance department has been completely divorced from politics, a new insurance commissioner is to be appointed and the first requirement for the job is that the applicant be able to prove up as a democrat.

Thirtieth Years Ago. This Day in Omaha. The eighteenth annual convention of the Nebraska diocese of the Protestant Episcopal church began its session at Trinity.

The Nebraska State Eclectic Medical association is meeting in Omaha with Dr. Isaac Van Camp presiding.

The printing which is transforming the Union Pacific headquarters building into a red structure is progressing rapidly.

Memorial day services this year will be conducted by Ouster post, Daughters of the American Revolution, which has selected Conrado Allee for chief marshal and John L. Webster for chief orator of the day.

Sheriff David N. Miller is back from a month's visit to Toledo, where he was called by the sickness of his son.

A. U. Wyman, ex-treasurer of the United States, is here to make Omaha his home again.

Mrs. Henry Hall will make up silk dresses at 25 cents and woolen dresses at low figures, with satisfaction guaranteed. She is at 89 North Eighteenth street.

Spreading.

Instead of burning itself out, the war conflagration in Europe is plainly spreading. It is with regret that this observation forces itself on everyone, but the course of events has only served to demonstrate the difficulty of setting bounds to the fire started by a tiny spark.

Obviously the initial quarrel was between Austria and Servia. Russia backed up Servia, and Germany hastened to support Austria, Russia's entrance carried with it that of its ally, France, and Germany's invasion of Belgium lined the last named country with the allies, and summoned Great Britain, who in turn enlisted the aid of Japan followed by the Turk's juncture with the Germans and Austrians.

A still further enlargement of the war arena is now imminent by the addition of Italy and the Balkan countries, leaving only Holland, Switzerland, Spain, Portugal and the Scandinavian countries outside the pale. Will any of these neutral nations be yet drawn in? Is a question which only time can tell. Will the duration of the war be shortened or lengthened by the spreading? Is another unanswerable question. The more colossal the scale of the war, however, the more hideous and hellish and inexorable it appears.

The Appeal for Frank.

How very general the interest in the case of Leo Frank may be determined from the statement sent out that already Governor Slaton has received more than 75,000 personal letters, appealing to him for clemency for this man, and that on one day 3,000 of these letters came in the mail. These letters are from senators and congressmen, from governors and judges, leading lawyers, ministers, editors and all have joined in the general plea that the governor of Georgia take such action as will prevent the doing of a possible injustice to a man whom so many feel has been unjustly accused and unfairly convicted. In addition to these letters are many petitions, such as The Bee circulated, to which the names of thousands of responsible citizens have been signed. It will be remarkable, indeed, if the Georgia authorities are unwilling to listen to so general an appeal and give Leo Frank the only chance that is now open to him, the commutation of his sentence to life imprisonment. It will be some days before the outcome will be known, but hope for justice is strong in the breasts of all who are interested in the case.

Freedom of Dramatic Criticism.

Whoever writes a book, stages a play or runs for office invites honest criticism. While the expectation is naturally for praise, adverse opinion, biting ridicule and severest condemnation by those who are displeased cannot be avoided. That, we take it, is reaffirmed by the outcome of the fight in New York City by which one of the theaters has vainly sought to exclude the dramatic critic of the New York Times for running down its shows. Of course, it was alleged that the critic was prejudiced and that his comment was malicious because of other considerations, but evidently without proof of the allegation, and the theater man will be compelled to sell the hostile critic a ticket the same as to any one else so long as his personal behavior in the place of amusement is unobjectionable. It goes without saying that the rights of dramatic critics in New York are identical with those in other places, and that efforts of theater managers to control what appears in the newspapers about the performance must be unavailing everywhere.

The Hole in the Treasury.

The financial situation of county, city, school and water district is complicated by the supreme court decision invalidating the increased taxes on certain Omaha down-town real estate totaling altogether about \$42,900. Because the bigger share of the levy belongs to the city, the bigger part of the hole is made in the city balance, although the other governmental subdivisions are proportionately affected. It is reasonable to assume that in each case the money has been in large part spent, or at least drawn against with warrants, so that there will be an actual deficit to be made up from current revenues from other sources.

The merits of the issues have been disposed of by the courts in favor of the property owners, but the equities in the case are clearly the other way. The real estate whose assessment was boosted unquestionably should have been raised as subsequent sales and transfers have proved, but, unfortunately, the equalization board through misapprehension, or by reason of poor advice, did not go about it in the way the law prescribed. With this lesson, the board should at least know better how to act next time.

More than three-score years have passed since Italy, allied with France, reddened the southern slopes of the Alps with Austrian blood. Unsuccessful at the time and tricked by the third Napoleon, Italy bided its time to strike as it has been stricken in the past. The region where the struggle impends is called by Freeman "the cockpit of Europe," a continuous stretch of old-time battlefields, battle memorials and frowning forts. In sightliness and verdure no more attractive region for a war cemetery could be chosen.

In years past the Big Six of Europe frequently indulged in royal scoffs at Spain's boyish king. To his high and mighty notions of rulership, Alfonso was immature, capricious, rattle-brained. Now observe the difference. The Big Six is reveling in a deluge of gore, devastation and ruin. Under the leadership of the flouted Alfonso the volatile Spaniards remain at peace with their warring neighbors, and give no sign of a desire to butt in. Compared with the trials of brother rulers Alfonso's example is one of the few bright spots on the European map.

Extension of rural free delivery service, as proposed by the postmaster general, comprehends mail service for an additional one million people. Besides the extension will involve planting about a quarter of a million mail boxes along country roadsides. With these additions to rural scenery, the impulse for seeing America first becomes irresistible.

The entrance of Italy into the war, according to advance notices, is to conserve the aims of civilization. It is not the first time civilization cloaked the roach of territorial foot.

Views Reviews and Interviews by VICTOR ROSEWATER.

THE FOUNDATIONS for several notable careers achieved by men who started out here to become famous elsewhere, have been laid in Omaha, and among them for none who keeps up a closer connection with the old stamping ground than Henry D. Estabrook, now in the forefront of the war in New York City. Mr. Estabrook is constantly harkening back to his associations and experiences while practicing in Omaha, and his appraisements of people are unusually keen, clear and just. An article in "Case and Comment," strictly a lawyers' magazine, incorporated into a sketch of Frank Irvine, who likewise began to climb the ladder of success "in our midst," a testimonial of Estabrook's pointing the trails that specially qualified Irvine for the responsible, yet comfortable position on the New York State Utilities commission that he now occupies.

In the beginning Estabrook makes this half-veiled reference to certain persons well known in these parts: "At least two of my schoolmates in the Omaha High school (the only alma mater of most of us) passed off for Cornell university, where they graduated with all sorts of honors, and returned to Omaha, bringing in their train two of their fellow students at the university, one today a world renowned specialist and the other Frank Irvine. This, I should say, was about 1884. Young Irvine, who had lived all his life in the east or in Europe, found himself in his first western village with few acquaintances, very little money, and not a single client that he could cling to his bosom and call his own."

Unless I am mightily much mistaken, I can readily identify the "two schoolmates" as Arthur C. Wakeley and Alfred Millard, and the "renowned specialist" as Dr. Harold Gifford. The fourth Cornell man is mentioned by name, Frank Irvine, a nephew of Justice Samuel F. Miller of the supreme court of the United States, Justice Miller having been appointed from Iowa, and including Nebraska in his circuit, which doubtless helped to bring Irvine to choose Omaha as the field of his early legal endeavors. In this article Estabrook declares that "he was, and is one of the very best lawyers I ever knew, not popular as a jury lawyer, but a most successful one in an expedition, and to illustrate this resourcefulness he proceeds in his characteristically breezy fashion: "I recall at the moment one matter Irvine handled during the years that I was in partnership with him that fairly illustrates these qualities. There lived in Omaha an octogenarian minister of the gospel, who accounted very well of himself. He must have gotten his money by inheritance rather than by way of the contribution box; but the important thing was that he had it, and was a client of mine whom I cajoled Irvine to take off my hands. This old fellow had advertised for a wife under the highly romantic nom de guerre of Otis Myrtle, Jr. He admitted a tarrier, ostensibly a widow. The reverberation about the happy wedding bells lasted scarcely longer than the marriage ceremony. Otis and the Tartar soon grew to hate each other right royally. She would disturb him at his orisons; she would say an occasional spite at his venerable head. He on his part claimed ecclesiastical authority for casting her."

"Otis Myrtle, Jr. sued for a divorce, and the defendant counterclaimed on the grounds of cruelty and non-support. While the suit was pending she threatened her spouse in the police court for assault and battery, where Irvine defended him,—for a purpose. He made the occasion a fishing expedition until headed off by the police magistrate, but not until he had discovered that the fair dame was a little hazy about her late husband's death. She had merely seen a notice of it in the newspaper, incidentally she remarked, that she and her late husband had at one time lived in Penn Yan, N. Y. Whereupon Irvine took the next train for Penn Yan, and ascertained that she and a certain man whose name she had assumed did live together for a short time. Irvine chased them from Penn Yan to Canandaigua, and from Canandaigua to Rochester, where she and her husband evaporated. He finally located the man in Syracuse, and found him alive and well and presently kicking. Far be it from him to say aught against a perfect woman, but really he and the Tartar had never thought of being married. Irvine wired me to change the gravamen of our action and sue for annulment of the marriage, on the ground that the defendant had had a husband at the time of her marriage to Otis Myrtle, Jr. In her deposition taken before trial she swore to a marriage at Brighton, a suburb of Rochester. On the trial she swore that the man in question took her in a carriage to Brighton to a brick house, where she was introduced to the presumptive occupant; he holding himself out and being held out as a minister of the gospel, and incidentally she swore she was then and there performed, followed by cohabitation. Afterwards she discovered, alas, slack, and well-a-day, that the man who performed the ceremony was not a minister, and therefore she had never been married. Irvine, I fancy, could have disproved any attempt at a marriage ceremony. Should he have done so? This is a question for the committee on ethics. What Irvine did do was to get a divorce on non-law marriage was valid in the state of New York. In other words, the woman was beaten on the very fiction which she and her counsel had been at such pains to fabricate, and Otis Myrtle, Jr., somewhat the worse for wear but still in the ring, was released from the bonds of matrimony with nothing to pay for his lively experience but Irvine's fees."

Such a good story is surely worth repeating, and besides, I repeat it for another reason—that connects the case referred to, which is of record, with the Bee. I will not call the true names because some of the folks involved are still in this vicinity, and might prefer not to be mentioned in the paper, but I am not out of order in adding the further information that when the said Otis Myrtle, Jr., wanted to let it be known that despite his advanced years, he was ready and eligible for matrimony, he put this advertisement in The Bee, where it can be found in the issue of March 4, 1884, as follows: "We correspond with the ages of twenty to culture and refinement between the ages of twenty-five and fifty, without children, who could unite with a genial husband to make his nice home in Omaha one of prosperity and happiness. This is in good faith, and is deemed a proper method of introduction. Address, under an assumed name if preferred, Otis Myrtle, Jr., Omaha, Nebraska."

As may be gathered out of this apparently innocent advertisement grew all the marital troubles which Estabrook describes, and from which Irvine extricated the octogenarian minister of the gospel. The one place where a supplemental correction of the account is called for lies in the statement that "Otis Myrtle, Jr., was released from the holy bonds of matrimony with nothing to pay for his lively experience but Irvine's fees," because a whole lot of subsequent litigation ensued over alimony and other property rights, dragging through the courts for ten years or more and furnishing lucrative employment to numerous other lawyers who doubtless needed the money just as badly.

People and Events

Norman Mack is moving to locate the next democratic convention at Buffalo. The move marks an advance for local pride and personal convenience.

A St. Louis wife whose husband chided her for drinking beer promptly shot him in the leg. Some men require a job to understand the uplift of the times.

English papers report that Thomas Atkins, aged 71, died of grief in London because he could not go to war. A flock of nanniesakes at the front failed to console him.

Commissioner Lynch of the New York department of labor reports considerable success in getting places in domestic service for girls who had worked in factories and shops. Their experience in other lines resulted in marked efficiency in household service.

William Washington Cole, one-time member of Cole Brothers' circus, left a \$60,000 estate, divided between his widow, collateral relatives and charitable institutions in New York and vicinity. As a vehicle for reaching millenniumism the circus is a three-stinger.

The Bee's Letter Box

"The Sheriff Did His Duty." OMAHA, May 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: Yesterday afternoon the wife of W. R. Bradford, for long months hopelessly bed-ridden and dying from cancer of the breast, was by the orders of the sheriff of Douglas county, forcibly removed from her home at 1821 Ohio street, and in spite of the screams of agony at being touched, carried on a stretcher to a waiting ambulance from the county hospital. Bradford, a hard working and honest teamster, was absent at the time and knew nothing of the matter, which was arranged by the grasping landlord, W. S. Epenet.

Loss of work, together with sickness and misfortune of the most heartrending description, had made the Bradfords a month behind in their rent. Given a little time, this would have been paid, for Mr. Bradford is as honest as the day and has always paid as he went, running no account. But the Epenets would not wait. They ordered the Bradfords turned out the street, but the first men sent to do the work refused, and being told she could not be moved without hastening the end, already so near. Then the Board of Health was appealed to, investigated the case, and declined to interfere. Nothing remained to the Epenets but to call upon the sheriff for assistance in ousting the tenants. As noted above, their confidence in him was not misplaced.

"My orders are to put her out, and out she goes," declared the humane representative of Sheriff McShane. "Whether she lives or dies costs no ice with me." So out she went, only to collapse before they placed her in the ambulance. Her young daughter hung over her distractedly, and the neighbors wept in sympathy with this culmination of the many afflictions of the much-tried family. At the urgent requests of the children, the kindly driver of the ambulance dared to disregard the orders of the sheriff's deputy, and took the woman to the home of a married daughter, a block or two away. Here she was seized with hemorrhage from the lungs, and lies now at the very threshold of another world.

But let us be thankful our sheriff did his duty. This deed must surely redound to his lasting credit in this world and the next, and assure him the most hearty support at the hands of the county's voters in his next campaign. The results of the late election convince me of this. ELSIE ROBERTSON, (An eye witness to above.)

Let These Read Who Won't Listen. OMAHA, May 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: A correspondent writes in your letter box charging that the clergymen of the city have been silent and cowardly in the presence of certain great issues. I have spoken to three leading clergymen and they deny the charge of silence and evasion. But they say the Omaha papers will never publish but a few lines of disconnected excerpts of pulp de-liverances, emasculating the message of all its sense and purpose. I confess myself I never was in a city where the voice of the pulpit is so silent or stifled as it is in this city. The dancers, Jess Willard and politicians can justify make no such complaint for their presence and doings are exploited in the papers every morning, noon and evening. Base ball takes daily nearly two pages of the paper and the reports are read by a class only, while the reports of lectures, addresses and sermons by professor, priest, preacher and rabbi barely receive a mention. Wonder if the type of our readers our dailies have? Could we have a column every Monday morning giving the voice of the pulpit? Could we not share with the base ball and police reports, and get a little room once a week for a variety of pulp?

R. MCCORMICK.

What Was Said and Meant. SOUTH OMAHA, May 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: It is my advice to Mrs. Kingsella of Nustis and R. O. Bates of Hastings to again read my article in regard to the position of the president in connection with the Luitanias affair, if they can find any attack on my part on the president on account of the Luitanias affair they will be able to do more than I can.

I did criticize Wilson's Mexican policy for it was the biggest fiasco ever carried out by a president of the United States. When we talk about keeping out of war these people do not understand that when President Wilson sent our ships and a part of our army to Vera Cruz last year and landed them on Mexican soil that it was an act of war that was not near as justifiable as it would be today were to send our army and navy to Germany, and land them on German soil. Had Mexico been a powerful nation like Germany we would not have sent our troops with such great haste as we did to Mexico, for then we would have had plenty of war on our hands. When our citizens are killed on hostile ships without any warning to give them time to get into smaller boats for safety it seems to me that it is far worse than that a few of our drunken sailors were arrested in Mexico for being too noisy on shore. We did not make the Mexicans salute our flag and had Mexico been a strong nation we would not have been able to get off with the loss of only about twenty men. We would have plenty of war on our hands.

If Mrs. Kingsella and Mr. Bates will read my letter again they will find I said, "With the hope that our rights will now be maintained with dignity and honor to the great free country, we will watch to see what Wilson and Bryan do in one of the most critical times of our history." I would advise them not to misquote when they try to quote what I say. So far Wilson has shown himself in a much more courageous manner in dealing with Germany than he did in dealing with Mexico. We do not need to go to war to maintain our rights as American citizens. If being for republican rule is waving the bloody shirt I am glad of it. F. A. AGNEW.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Members of the Rothschild family are fighting in three armies, three in the British, three of the Frankfort branch in the German, and two of the Austrian family with the Austrian.

The journey from Moscow to Vladivostok by way of the Trans-Siberian railroad is one of 6,400 miles, and takes nine days and twenty-one hours. The road has made the journey from Peking to London a matter of fourteen days.

In the Colorado district rainstorms frequently occur during which not one single drop of water reaches the earth. The rain can be seen falling from the clouds high above the desert, but when the water reaches the strata of hot, dry air beneath the clouds it is entirely absorbed before falling half the distance to the ground.

Editorial Siftings

Brooklyn Eagle: A state boxing commission is to be appointed by Governor Whitman. There's only one ideal candidate for the chairmanship, Jim. Why, that experience have you had? "Jane—Well, sir, I've been here three years.—Boston Transcript.

"Does your husband exact much life insurance?" "I don't know the exact amount, but it's just enough so that whenever I want a new gown or hat he always manages to have a premium to meet."—Detroit Free Press.

"What did your father die of?" the doctor asked an African negro, who was being examined for life insurance. "Ah, don't know, boss," he replied, "but it wasn't nothing serious."—Kansas City Star.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: As soon as the colonel gets time, he is going to Florida to fish for tarpon. Incidentally he will probably let us know the real truth about the eighteen-foot sea serpent reported from down that way.

Baltimore American: The farmers of the west are growing richer to the tune of \$200,000,000 by the war in Europe. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good, and yet this particular wind is so very ill that not even its beneficiaries will feel sorry when it lulls once and for all.

Louisville Courier-Journal: A lighted cigarette stub dropped in a Michigan town started a fire which burned \$100,000 worth of property, but the smoker was in the mood of the acute business man who when told that the ship was on fire replied that he wasn't concerned, as he neither owned the ship nor the insurance company.

Philadelphia Ledger: Comptroller Williams has appointed Mr. Bryan's son-in-law to a position in his office, on merit of course; and equally of course Mr. Williams is not at all concerned in rallying cabinet members to his side in his controversy with the Riggs bank. It is merely a nepotic act, intended to lubricate the amenities of administration relationships.

Philadelphia Record: The Industrial Relations commission discovered yesterday that the Pennsylvania railroad runs Altoona. Kansas folks who may be prepared to exhibit signs of shock at this information may save themselves by looking up the census figures, which show that the Pennsylvania also owns almost everything in Altoona, including its big shops, which furnish employment to thousands of men.

Philadelphia Record: "Mr. X. Y., a native American, born in the United States, has been admitted as a partner in our firm—this unusual advertisement appearing in the New York papers gives rise to comment on the possibility that American birth is coming to be regarded as a distinctive asset in the world of business. Indeed, the redundant insistence of the advertisement's wording—not merely a "native American," mind you, but also a "born in the United States"—seems to justify this conclusion beyond all cavil. The fact that Mr. X. Y.'s firm is engaged in an export trade to the British West Indies only makes this faint scream of the eagle the more encouraging. Through lengthy and devout paths America seems to be progressing toward Americanism."

ANNI W. ITNERS.

GRINS AND GROANS.

Mr. Scragg—My wife informs me, Jane, that you wish to leave us and become an attendant at the lunatic asylum. That seems very ill-advised, Jane. Why, that experience have you had? "Jane—Well, sir, I've been here three years.—Boston Transcript.

"Does your husband exact much life insurance?" "I don't know the exact amount, but it's just enough so that whenever I want a new gown or hat he always manages to have a premium to meet."—Detroit Free Press.

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ANNI W. ITNERS.

O, MOON OF MAY. O moon of May, eaves dropping from the skies O'er yon park bench where two fond lovers sit. Economizing space, withdraw your lamp a bit. Behind a cloud, hill in the distance die. The footprints of the over-zealous cop, who rudely spies. Heart perturbed to love, He'd shout, "You're stepping to a box, summon 'th' official jilt." Were he to lamp these lovers with his duty-rays. You're kinder than a cop, oh moon of May. For lo, in yonder awaying porch-swing nestle two. (Who would not dare to sit so snug by day?) Held in a sweet thrall beneath the spell of you. While drowning near, so they heed not her stay. The chapereons all dutiful ignores the view. ANNI W. ITNERS.

VACATION OPPORTUNITIES

Via Rock Island Lines (From Omaha—Effective June 1st.) Alexandria Bay, N. Y., and return... \$40.30 to \$41.80. Asbury Park, N. J., and return... \$48.85 to \$51.85. Atlantic City, N. J., and return... \$51.35. Bangor, Me., and return... \$52.55 to \$59.20. Bar Harbor, Me., and return... \$54.70 to \$61.20. Boston, Mass., and return... \$47.85 to \$51.85. Buffalo, N. Y., and return... \$38.55 to \$40.10. Burlington, Vt., and return... \$42.40. Chautauque Lake points, N. Y., and return... \$37.20. Cleveland, O., and return... \$32.70 to \$35.70. Charlotte, P. E. I., and return... \$56.10 to \$72.40. Concord, N. H., and return... \$47.00 to \$58.15. Detroit, Mich., and return... \$41.30. Fabyan, N. H., and return... \$48.75 to \$59.50. Halifax, N. S., and return... \$54.80 to \$73.85. Lake Placid, N. Y., and return... \$45.20 to \$47.80. Monticello, N. B., and return... \$51.80 to \$60.70. Montreal, Que., and return... \$41.80 to \$51.65. New York, N. Y., and return... \$48.85 to \$58.85. Old Orchard, Me., and return... \$40.00 to \$55.40. Portland, Me., and return... \$49.00 to \$54.70. Portsmouth, N. H., and return... \$48.40 to \$52.40. Pictou, N. S., and return... \$37.15 to \$72.00. St. John, N. B., and return... \$51.80 to \$62.20. St. Johns, N. F., and return... \$76.15 to \$95.00. Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and return... \$44.05 to \$46.40. Toronto, Ont., and return... \$36.20 to \$40.55. Yarmouth, Me., and return... \$40.00 to \$45.40.

CIRCUIT TOURS

New York and return... \$54.00 to \$58.20. One direction via Buffalo or Niagara Falls, other direction via Washington, D. C. Boston, Mass. and return... \$58.90 to \$60.20. One direction via Montreal, other direction via Niagara Falls and Albany. Boston, Mass. and return... \$59.50 to \$65.25. One direction via Niagara Falls and Albany, other direction via New York and Washington, D. C.

The above is only a partial list of Eastern points to which excursion fares are available, and many other attractive Circuit Tours are offered.

Tickets carry final return limit of sixty days from date of sale, and very liberal stop-overs in both directions.

Chicago Limited at 6:08 P. M. Daily

For further information inquire of

J. S. McNALLY Division Passenger Agent. 14th and Farnam Sts. W. O. W. Bldg.

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