

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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Thought for the Day
Selected by Jane Brownlee
You never judge another nor condemn another without thereby condemning yourself.

The star of enterprise in Omaha westward takes its way.

Find the fiend, give him a fair trial and the punishment that fits the crime!

Beyond a shadow of a camera doubt, Omaha's "finest" puts up a good front.

While the season is not completely over, this year's tornado crop looks like a flat failure.

Peace prayers may not have achieved their purpose, but they certainly have done no harm.

Compared with other growing cities, Omaha has enlarged its territorial area mightily little since the very beginning.

Should the plumed regiments of Italy's army carry their decorations into the fray, feathers are bound to fly.

Dame Fashion seems to continue in doubt about affecting the military styles for women despite their growing popularity for men.

Mount Lassen's activity is premature. Spouting mud without the provocation of a campaign is highly discourteous to the profession.

After putting Greater Omaha on the map the cartographers may again turn their undivided attention to revising the map of Europe.

Campaign unity spells efficiency in getting out the vote for Greater Omaha. The higher the vote the greater the impetus to growth and expansion.

Our electric-lighting company insists that it has been and is acting in good faith. Well, then, good faith demands putting into effect at once the rate reductions admitted to be overdue.

It is such fiendish murders as the one that has just shocked Omaha that justifies the retention of capital punishment for extreme cases where guilt is unquestioned and without palliation.

Our National Wealth.
The United States census bureau has just given out its estimate of the material wealth of the country, fixing the total value of all property in the United States at \$187,739,000,000, or \$1,965 for each man, woman and child in the country.

The leaps with which we are accredited with accumulating material wealth in the last fifteen years are equally stupendous. In 1900 the wealth of the country was returned by the census at \$82,505,000,000; in 1910 the figures were \$160,275,000,000, and in 1912 it was set down at \$175,426,000,000.

But where the ethics of the oath has sustained its severest breakdown is not in excessive swearings, but in the deliberately planned conspiracy of distortion and falsification by which an evasion of the law or miscarriage of justice is aimed at. The framed-up evidence in court is the perjury that is deadly, but, unfortunately, the law draws no distinction between false oaths so concocted and the merely careless swearing to routine documents.

Up to date our two amiable contemporaries are both knocking rather than boosting for Greater Omaha consolidation. Don't hang back because The Bee has led in this progressive movement. Greater Omaha is big enough for all our efforts.

Considering how readily the courts vindicate Colonel Roosevelt, his opinion of the judicial system should go up a notch or two.

The Tyrolean Cockpit.

History, with modern variations, is booked for repetition in the southeastern slopes of the Alps, when the plumed warriors of Italy join issue with the legions of Austria-Germany. Half a century and six years have passed by since battling armies contended for mastery in this cockpit of southern Europe. In the spring of 1859 the present aged emperor of Austria, then 29, commanded Victor Emmanuel to disarm and dismiss the Italians of other states of Italy who had joined the army of Sardinia. Napoleon III held a grievance against Francis Joseph about that time and quickly rallied to the support of Emmanuel. Together they chastised the armies of Austria, drove them out of Lombardy and finished a succession of victories at the battle of Solferino, near the shores of Lake Garda, which forms the base of Austria's wedge into northern Italy.

Italy's chief gain by this war was the reconquest of Lombardy. Napoleon and Francis Joseph made terms of peace satisfactory to themselves, leaving Emmanuel holding the sack. The French emperor annexed a slice of the Riviera and the duchy of Savoy as compensation for his services, and Austria was allowed to hold Venice, Trentino and Dalmatia. Seven years later, when Bismarck had Prussia ready for the seven days' war, Emmanuel joined in the fray and forced Austria to cede Venice and Trentino.

The Italy of today is vastly different from the Italy of 1866. Then it was a collection of divided and jealous states. Today it is a united Italy and a greater fighting force than at any time in its history. Whether it will recover the territory twice wrested from Austria by the first Napoleon remains to be determined. With the exception of the lowlands adjoining the gulf of Venice, the mountainous boundary line is unsurpassed for defensive purposes, and renders invasion of Austria a perilous undertaking.

Father and Family.

We knew it would come, even if the waiting was long, and that in time father would receive some attention. He is now getting his. A pseudo-scientific body has added to other entertainment at the San Francisco fair by announcing that fathers should share with mothers in responsibility for the family and the care of the children. More than this, it is proposed that a federal board shall be created to take charge of this important matter and look after the training of fathers along right lines.

Good old dad! At last he is to share in the uplift. All he has to do nowadays is to hustle for food and clothing for the family, to supply its pleasures as well as its necessities, and make such arrangements for the provision of these as will continue some time into the future after his taking off. He must help Willie and Mary and the rest of the little folks in their work and their play; he must tend the furnace, look after the lawn, fix it with the landlord, the doctor, the grocer and all the rest of the best his family bring him into contact with, and when this is done he can snatch a little sleep between times, so he can hold his job and be able to deliver the goods every day. And now, he is to be permitted to have some share in the responsibilities of the home, and to be especially trained in order that he may be properly fitted for his new duties. It's a great world for dad!

Action of the Mohonk Conference.

A resolution endorsing in earnestness the course of the administration in maintaining the United States in an attitude of rigid neutrality and for its insistence on regard for the rights of neutrals was about as far as the Lake Mohonk conference could go and not violate its own strict regard for neutrality. But some strange sounds disturbed the placidity of the atmosphere around that Adirondack lake during the week. John Grier Hibben's virile statement of the American idea, followed by a vigorous discussion of the need of being prepared for national defense, gave a novelty to the proceedings that relieved them of much of the insipidity that has attached to the purely academic debates usually had at these gatherings. The purpose of the Mohonk conference is to forward affairs of humanity by discussing, determining and disseminating plans for action, and this time it had international arbitration for its theme. Its action is only potent through its moral influence, and the fact that it did listen to speakers who urged better preparation for national defense is a proof that its members are alive to the importance of the topic.

The Ethics of the Oath.

The Bee a few days ago reproduced in part an article from a technical legal magazine on the ethics of the oath, in which the author dwelt with great emphasis on the multiplicity of instances in which we require a solemn adjudication. We have come to swear to everything even more than we swear at everything—from a tax schedule to a voter's register, or an insurance application, not to mention every form and refinement of judicial procedure. Taking oath so often inevitably means taking oaths lightly, and the overdoing of the oath-taking business is at the bottom of the all too prevalent perjury. But where the ethics of the oath has sustained its severest breakdown is not in excessive swearings, but in the deliberately planned conspiracy of distortion and falsification by which an evasion of the law or miscarriage of justice is aimed at. The framed-up evidence in court is the perjury that is deadly, but, unfortunately, the law draws no distinction between false oaths so concocted and the merely careless swearing to routine documents. To constitute perjury it is, or should be, the intent that counts, and the manner, method and purpose of violating the oath should determine the intent. As a matter of fact, however, prosecutions and convictions for perjury are almost as rare as convictions for high treason, which doubtless helps explain why perjury is so common.

News Reviews and Interviews
BY VICTOR ROSEWATER.

SOME WONDERFUL movie films have been exhibited in Omaha recently illustrating graphically the processes of nature, animal life and far away geographical and geological formations, yet opening out a vista of the possibilities of the use of the camera reproductions for purposes of instruction and pleasure. I have been thoroughly convinced, for quite a while that the future of the movie lies in its adaptation to the schoolroom, and the college laboratory. I was much impressed by a description once given me of a screen portrayal showing the growth of a rose bush from a tiny sprout to a large piece of shrubbery laden with magnificent flowers that had leaved, budded and blossomed seemingly right before his eyes, and all in their rich natural colors. It struck me almost as a work of necromancy or wizard's art. I afterwards learned that those pictures were made by training a cinematograph camera in front of the growing plant with a time clock apparatus adjusted to snap a photograph at fixed periods of so many minutes or hours as might be desired. The film, which it took weeks or months to produce, when later unrolled at the customary speed, thus spread before the eye in the course of a comparatively few minutes an unfolding of nature in its completeness, which no one could see or grasp in any other way. The moving pictures of geology, the views of rare Antarctic animals in their frozen homes, the motion photos of icebergs, volcanoes and glaciers means that it will be but a short time till all the visible wonders of the world, and many visible only through the microscope or the telescope, will be brought to us instead of making long journeys to see them.

Just think what nature study can become for the school child with the help of the movie! I have already put it up to Superintendent Graff and to Robert Cowell, as member of the Board of Education, that on planning our new school buildings we should look ahead and as a progressive community make provision for the installation of the moving picture apparatus. A lot of expensive, and often unavoidable equipment, for experiments in physics, chemistry and other sciences, would be made unnecessary because motion pictures of them in the successful operation of expert will fill the requirements better. The same suggestion is equally good for our new medical college, for rare and difficult surgical operations could be demonstrated on the screen as well as in the operating room—perhaps better so affording opportunity for leisurely and more careful observation. For this purpose, the new teaching hospital should be prepared to make the film pictures as well as to show those made elsewhere.

I saw an announcement in some publication the other day that the University of Kansas had just established a department which is to send films of educational value to schools in various parts of the state applying for them at no expense except the carrying charges, to be shown to the pupils in the local theater. The time, I feel sure, will soon arrive when the school movie film will go around the circuit just like the traveling library, and as a result of this, the artistically prepared to fit the course of study, the irresistibly attractive text-books that have been developed for modern school use.

It is always gratifying to originate an idea that "hits it off," so to speak, and it goes without saying that I am particularly pleased to see how the suggestion I made at the Appomattox Peace celebration here for the striking of a memorial medal by congress is taking hold. When the committee in charge of the exercises here waited on me at the inception of their plan I gave them some helpful advice, more especially with reference to the co-operation of the children in the public schools, which was adopted and followed out. On the day of the meeting Captain C. E. Adams called again to urge me to be personally present, and the thought flashed upon me during our conversation that it would be quite appropriate for the assembly by resolution to call for some more last moments of the fiftieth anniversary of the war concluding act of our great civil war. A little later Judge Barrett, who had been selected to preside, notified me that the subject had been broached to him by Captain Adams, and that he would call on me to present the resolution embodying the proposal, which I hastily wrote, and which was received with unanimous approval. But it has not stopped there—for all the local Grand Army of the Republic posts have formally added their endorsement, and a Grand Army of the Republic post in San Francisco has taken similar action. And now the Nebraska state Grand Army of the Republic encampment has re-adopted the original resolution, and the local Grand Army men who are interested are bringing the matter to the attention of other state encampments with a view finally to securing endorsement by the national encampment. Of course, nothing tangible may yet come out of it, but just the same, I confidently hope to be the possessor of a Semi-Centennial Appomattox Peace medal before another Appomattox day rolls around.

A some kind friend who has not disclosed his identity has sent me several copies of a weekly paper called "Topics" which was published here by Fred Nye way back in 1890, being a venture into personal journalism that has had many imitators since then. The contents show a combination of home-made and ready-made material, stock humor from the eastern funny papers, and local humor, politics and pictures. One number has a coverpage portraying General Thayer as "a Nebraska Don Quixote" mounted on a wooden animal with ears of corn where real ears and tail ought to be, and carrying a jagged sword labeled "cutting corn rates," while an audience of mercurious embattled farmers admire the pose. Another number is decorated with a cartoon of the county hospital with the members of the county board buried beneath it—all but "Dick" Berlin, who prostrates on the central episode from which his full flowing beard warts to the knees. I had almost forgotten that the genial "Dick" had furnished us with the facial prototype of the iridescent James Hamilton. Let's until this brought it all back to me. These glorious whippers of "Uncle Dick's" must account for the unshakable social popularity which he achieved in his younger days and kept to the very end, long after they had gone out of style and had been discarded for more up-to-date vivants embellishments. Fred Nye's "Topics" continued to have a very prolonged career, for the first number was pulled off the press in March and it seems to have blossomed and faded away by the time the leaves began to fall.

The Omaha-Portland excursionists, tired but happy, and with pleasurable remembrances of the trip, arrived in two special cars attached to the Overland train. The entire party did not come back together, Messrs. Hayden and Metz stopping at Denver, Gellison and Curtis stopping at Salt Lake City, while Donnelly and Ier went through to San Francisco.

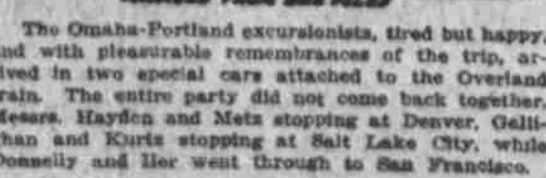
General Passenger Agent East of the B. & M. is back from Chicago, where he attended meetings of the Transcontinental, Utah and Colorado associations. Passenger rates on all lines were reduced from \$5 to \$1.65; rates to Salt Lake City and Denver were reduced from \$3 to \$1.50.

The street railway company has put on its summer cars for the season.

The old court house at Sixteenth and Farnam was sold this morning by W. A. Paxton to Contractor Almsow to be removed immediately.

About 200 people listened to Rev. Mr. McKel's lecture, "My Prison and Fugitive Life," delivered at the Seward Methodist Episcopal church, being the narrative of the speaker's army experience.

Officers Whalen and Motzke chased a mad dog for three hours today. It was first seen on Sixteenth near the jail, was pursued to Hancock park, and from there to the government canal.



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SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Philadelphia Record: The Toronto pastor, who waives salary and will take the plate collection, has been reading about Mr. Sunday.

Louisville Courier-Journal: "No man can forecast his life," according to a dogmatic philosopher. On the contrary, work, rest, work, rest, work, and finally what we speculatively term eternal rest.

Springfield Republican: One Presbyterian clergyman, high up in the denomination, proudly reminds us that the author of "the note," as it is now called, is a Presbyterian elder. An elder statesman touch there was in it indeed. The Presbyterian enthusiasm may be disregarded.

Brooklyn Eagle: If the Presbyterian Blue Book is right, a general assembly committee will report that the body has no jurisdiction over Union seminary, and waive the subject. Between waiving the subject and waving an anti-heresy flag, dignity may well prefer the former course.

Houston Post: Billy Sunday says if he had millions he would establish a home for aged and broken-down preachers. Billy hasn't millions now, but he is making fine progress toward establishing home and comfort for one aged and broken-down preacher, when he arrives at that stage himself.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: Rev. Albert Vogel, 62 years old, preached for an hour and fifteen minutes in a mission Saturday night without getting tired. Yesterday he preached at a Southside church, of which he was pastor many years ago, and there was no return of his being disabled. He is said to have preached nearly every day for the last month, and presumably intends to keep at it.

MUSINGS OF A CYNIC.

Most girls allow their ideals to develop into mere husbands.

Don't waste your time worrying about the time you have wasted.

Unfortunately the man higher up isn't always worthy of his hire.

Of two evils the optimist chooses neither, the pessimist both.

Perhaps all the world loves a lover because pity is akin to love.

It's easy enough to be generous to a fault, if it's your own fault.

Laughter is the wine of life, but a good bit of it is via ordinaire.

Some women prefer a diamond tiara in this world to a halo in the next.

No labor union has ever been organized that could regulate the wages of sin.

A man can always pocket his pride, but a woman, who generally has more pride, is handicapped.

Many a big man has just as small thoughts as has the elephant whose mind is centered on a peanut.

Lots of people who complain that they don't get all they deserve really congratulate themselves.

Prosperity has ruined many a man, but if a fellow is going to be ruined at all, that is undoubtedly the pleasant way.

SIGNPOSTS OF PROGRESS.

The United States of America is by far the greatest steel producing country on earth. Germany comes next, with Great Britain third.

United States government irrigation projects compiled or under way represent an expenditure of more than \$50,000,000 and involve the reclamation of 2,149,553 acres.

Great piles of refuse around Scotch iron and coal mines, are being utilized for the manufacture of bricks.

It is believed that an excellent substitute for silk has been produced in Panama by crossing the blooms of certain wild fiber plants with a species of conspurium.

The result is a staple of textures finer than cocoon silk, but with a tensile strength about five times greater.

The United States geological survey finds that secondary metals, exclusive of gold, silver, iron, steel and platinum, worth nearly \$90,000,000, were recovered last year from junk and waste in American manufacturing and railway centers. We are beginning to be economical.

Recent sales of the United States government totaling 138,000,000 feet of saw timber in the Olympic national forest in western Washington, mark the opening of the hitherto inaccessible storehouse of timber, estimated to contain a stand of 32,000,000 board feet.

A church for every thousand inhabitants is the status in the large cities of the anthracite region of Pennsylvania. Scranton, with a population of 129,567, has 129 churches, representing twenty-two denominations. Wilkes-Barre, with 67,105, has sixty-six churches, of fourteen denominations, and Hazleton, with 25,463, has thirty-three churches of nine denominations.

AROUND THE CITIES.

Chicago threatens to double the limit of \$20,000 as an extra inducement for Billy Sunday to save the city.

St. Paul's new commission is junketing around the country seeking light on how to do the city's business.

People and Events

The fall fashion note sent out from Cincinnati says skirts are to show the ankles. Well, what are the spring skirts doing?

"Chew, smoke, and eat onions" is the recipe for long life given by an Ohio centenarian. The holder does not need to borrow "atmosphere" for a life story.

A man and a woman got into a fight in Allentown, Pa., the other day. Police arrested them and the judge sentenced them to get married and live happily ever after.

The ninety-first birthday of former Vice President Levi P. Morton slipped by the other day without bracketing the stock claim of elderly youngsters: "I'm just as young as I ever was."

Word came out of Washington that some base swindlers are working in the country districts selling bogus associate memberships in the Gridiron club. If any of the crooks are caught the customary Gridiron roast will become realistic.

New Jersey persists in cultivating living wonders. Eugene Cowell succeeded in having abolished the office of deputy supreme court clerk for the general public by filling it with \$3,000 per. What grievance he had against a successor is not stated.

Dan Cupid boldly defied the god of war by pulling off a wedding on the battleship New York while the fleet was in the harbor. It is said to be the first event of the kind on a warship and confirms Admiral Dewey's statement that the navy is fit for any task.

A local medical society requests the health authorities of St. Louis to require frequent examinations of waiters and others handling food for the general public for communicable disease. Evidently the claim that doctors are overworked now backs at the knee.

A pleasant bit of anonymous charity has gained publicity by what appears to have been the little slip of a philanthropist of many aliases. The Red Cross fund in New York, through its treasurer, Jacob H. Schiff, has received seven letters each signed by a different name, but in the same style, and announcing the enclosure of a \$500 contribution. Each letter contained the \$500 stated, but the seventh was better than its word and contained \$500. Hence the search for one "E. Brown" by the puzzled treasurer.

Missouri's 16-year-old heavyweight girl, who tips the beam at 287 pounds, lent an animated decorative touch to the luxurious union station at Kansas City, the other day. She was there as the bride of M. A. Gowdy, tall, lean, and weighing 118 pounds. "It may be that nobody loves a fat man," giggled the bride, "but there are men who love a fat woman—didn't I catch a husband?" Whereupon she smothered the bridegroom with a caress that was some caress. The report of the depot reception gives the impression that Mrs. Gowdy is a "sweet young thing," looking perfectly lovely in her going-away gown.

Conductor—I've just married. I intended to marry several weeks ago, but a hundred dollars stood in my way. Friend—How did you get around it? Conductor—I didn't try to. I knocked it down.—Judge.

"What book is that you are reading, Jim?" "The Sorrows of Satan."

"Well, I'll say this for you, Jim; you always do take an eye for the troubles of your friends."—Boston Transcript.

"So you don't permit any motor cars in Chicago, do you?" "Nary one," replied Broncho Bob. "We have to seem behind the times. But we concluded we were again public policy to have all the boys' school a poker game every time a tire blew out, thinkin' somebody was shot."—Washington Star.

Small Boy—You have to be both, don't you, Miss Oldgirl? Ancient Fanny—Friend—What are you talking about, Willie? Both what? Small Boy—Why, ma says you're no chicken and pa says you're an old hen.—Baltimore American.

"I would get up and give you my seat, miss," said the ruddy-faced man in the crowded car, "but I don't feel it to be my duty. I am old enough to be your father."

"You hold your age and your seat remarkably well, sir," replied the young woman, grasping a strap as the car lurched.—Boston Transcript.

TABLOIDS OF SCIENCE.

One census report shows that preventable medicine and sanitation save 600,000 lives annually in the United States.

The annual waste of metal in the world from coins rubbing together is estimated at ten and a quarter of gold and eighty-eight tons of silver.

The United States produced twenty-nine of the sixty-six epoch-making inventions, England seventeen, France ten, Germany five, Italy 2, Brazil, Austria and Sweden one each.

A California electric company has a demonstration car which is sent to all the county fairs in the state, for the purpose of familiarizing the farmers with electricity for farm and home use.

Some scientists are of the opinion that earthquakes are caused by the wobbling path described by the earth's axis. Its eccentricities seem to be most manifest at times of these terrestrial troubles.

Grape seeds, for which hitherto no use has been known, have been found to contain an oil which is especially valuable in the manufacture of soap, and a South American refinery is making preparations to produce it on a large scale.

A burglar who broke into an antiquary's shop in Paris has been identified by means of a strip of skin torn from his ear by the broken glass of a showcase. The piece of skin was preserved in a bottle of spirits, and it fitted on to a fresh scar on the man's left ear.

New Jersey has been materially improving its housing conditions through its board of tenement house supervision. The law creating this board has been in operation ten years. During this time 11,117 "new law" tenements have been built. They house 285,300 persons. They contain no room less than seventy square feet in area, no room less than nine feet in height, no room without a window to the outer air, and no apartment without sink and toilet.

One moment so pitiful, tender, And then all the rage and the hate Fill its beating with infinite shadows. As it raves against infinite fate. One moment so true and so loving, So clinging and so true and so sweet. All the song of life sweeping its gamut. Every blossom of life in its beat.

And yet, with all changing and travail, All sorrow and aching and cross, All pain and grief, then tomorrow, Cast down in the grief of some loss; And yet, with its battle and thunder, As April of showers and of rains, God give me the heart of a woman! And take all the rest that is mine!

ODD BITS OF LIFE.

The hump of a camel is considered a great delicacy by the Arabs. It is white like veal, but tastes like beef.

A young woman named Gold and a young man named Ring were married in Minneapolis the other day. A court commissioner did the moulting.

Ed Fanning of Southampton, L. I., recently married his deceased wife's sister in compliance with the dead woman's last wishes.

A Great Works (Me.) man has performed with perfect safety such aerial stunts as walking across the St. John whirlpool on a wire an inch thick suspended about 200 feet above the whirlpool, but met with a serious accident by falling from a ten-foot staging.

Madison is in Monroe county, Missouri, and in Madison lives 1,000 persons. Thirty-three of the 1,000 have already passed the age of 80, and at least one is 124 years old. Another is now 28. Residents of the town are widely interrelated.

Three blind brothers, James Albert Rorie, John Rorie and Henry Rorie, living near McPherson, Ark., raise their own broom corn and market their own brooms, most of which are sold within a radius of twenty miles of their homes. They can go anywhere, either on horseback or on foot, without the guidance of any one.

The longest cribbage game in the history of the United States is nearing a close in Des Moines, Ia. It commenced in 1884, for 1,000,000 points. A peculiarity of the contest is that during all this play not one of the contestants has ever held a twenty-nine hand. During all these years the men have never missed a week.

Three 20-franc gold pieces have been extracted from the skin of Private Boleser, now lying wounded in a Paris hospital. A piece of shrapnel pierced the pocket of another soldier, who had the coins, and who was marching ahead of him. The projectile and the coins lodged in the leg of Boleser, who had not a penny on him before being wounded.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"He is a man of great promise, isn't he?" "Sure he is. Just now he is being sued for breach of it."—Baltimore American.

"Jaberson must have married into a very pious family."

"Why, what makes you think that?" "Didn't the wedding announcements say, 'No cards'?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

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THE HEART OF A WOMAN.

Cincinnati Enquirer. Laughter and sunshine and story, Beauty and sweetness and trust; Courage and grandeur and glory, Shadows and darkness and dust— All things of light and of loving, The heart of a woman contains, Grand virtues, great sweetness and sorrows.

Peace, happiness, passion and pains. One moment it blooms like a garden With every sweet blossom life knows. A vale of the heart, then tomorrow, As it raves against infinite fate. One moment so true and so loving, So clinging and so true and so sweet. All the song of life sweeping its gamut. Every blossom of life in its beat.

And yet, with all changing and travail, All sorrow and aching and cross, All pain and grief, then tomorrow, Cast down in the grief of some loss; And yet, with its battle and thunder, As April of showers and of rains, God give me the heart of a woman! And take all the rest that is mine!

A small choice-- but very choice offices
There are only a few from which to choose, but if any meet your requirements, you will be more than satisfied.
Talk to any of our tenants and you will find the great satisfaction they all feel in having an office in
THE BEE BUILDING
"The building that is always new"
We offer:
222 Choice office Suite, north light, very desirable for doctors or dentists; waiting room and private office; 530 square feet... \$45.00
322 Choice office Suite, north light, very desirable for doctors or dentists; waiting room and two private offices; 530 square feet... \$45.00
601 Nice cool office with vault, near elevator and stairs; electric light free, 210 square feet... \$18.00
Apply to Building Sup't, Room 103.
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