

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
 VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas ss
 Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of July, 1914, was 52,328.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
 Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 4th day of August, 1914.
 ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

The specter of 1871 will not down.

The Bee for up-to-the-minute war news.

Until the Swiss navy gets into action the worst is still to come.

The sadness in the White House overpreads every home in the land.

If pouring oil will calm the troubled waters, then here is Mr. Rockefeller's chance.

Wonder how many people there are who do not know a great European war is waging.

Poor little Belgium neither courted nor declared war, and yet it has become the storm center.

If there is any real fighting to be done, count on Emperor William getting into the thick of it.

Amid the thunder and roar of war, we learn with gratification that the New Jersey peach crop is safe.

"Ships That Pass in the Night" seem to be sticking pretty close to the shore lines in these troublous times.

Strange how certain folks who were so frantic for war in Mexico are now so hysterical for peace in Europe.

Ak-Sar-Ben is one king who rules supreme over the fairest of empires without resort to powder and shell.

Russia is said to be "swept by patriotism." Possibly, but it does not seem to speed up the troops very perceptibly.

The preliminary battle of Nebraska will be fought just one week from today with over 5,000 ballot-proof office-seekers serving as targets.

Having acquired the habit, Mr. T. "Withdrawal" is as likely to withdraw again at any moment as he was to withdraw the withdrawal of his withdrawal.

As usual, Omaha gets the cooling breath of wind, while surrounding sections are given the rain. But with us small favors are always thankfully received.

But for the war going on in the democratic ranks at home, Colonel Maber's belligerent typewriter battery might find plenty to do over in Europe about now.

The mountains may be moved and the waters of oceans dry up, but without the steam callope bringing up the rear of the old circus street parade it would not be the real thing.

Observe that one of the democratic United States senators has been keeping his dates with Nebraska chautauques regardless of the urgent business at Washington, and not a peep from the democratic newspapers.

A former sheriff of Lancaster county says he would feel like a thief if he tried to pocket the fees of his office in addition to the salary for which he agreed to serve the public. Our fee-grabbing District Court Clerk Robert Smith has no such qualms of conscience.

Anomalies of a War

The war flame broke out between Austria-Hungary and Serbia, yet those countries have been almost lost to view in the clash of arms. Attention has been centered most on Germany's aggressive campaign, and the resistance of Belgium, a neutral power. Again the paradox of Italy, about to be forced to fight for trying to keep out of the fight, and Russia, which jumped into the fray ahead of Germany, hardly as yet figuring in the bulletins from the front.

Still another strange feature in that it was at first hailed as a race war—Slav against Teuton—until Anglo-Saxon Britain joined in with Slavic Serbia and Russia and Latin France. Capping the climax is the report that Japan threatens to swoop down upon the peaceful and inoffensive German colonists at Tsing-Tau, thousands of miles away from the center of hostilities.

This is war, to be sure; in war all is fair and customary. When we get down to the real facts, however, will any of these incidents seem more anomalous than for the peace-loving, hard-working masses of any people to be torn from their fields, their factories, their homes and their families and rushed off to kill, or to be killed, because others in high station come to the place where they can no longer agree?

Voting by Mail

But for a reminder the fact might have been overlooked that the impending primary will furnish the first practical experiment with our Nebraska law for voting by mail. According to the provision of that enactment anyone entitled to vote at any primary or general election may present himself before the judges and clerks in any voting district in the state and swear himself in with a special ballot to be transmitted and counted by the canvassing board of the county in which he would have voted if he were at home.

The supposition of the law-makers when they passed this act was that they were filling a long-felt want for the benefit of a large army of voters, particularly traveling men, disfranchised after every election by enforced absence from home. Discussing this law the Louisville Courier-Journal expresses doubt of its wisdom and foreshadows a great abuse of the privilege of voting by mail with a wide-open gateway for imposition and fraud which cannot be detected without a contest. We do not have any such fears, but rather apprehend that mighty few will attempt to take advantage of the scheme, and that it will merely become another one of our dead letter statutes, fine in theory, but unworkable in practice.

Restoring Our Prestige

Writing for "The Filipino People," a propagandist organ issued at Washington by Manuel Quizon, resident commissioner from the Philippines, Secretary Bryan says of the Jones bill now pending in congress: "This bill will when passed restore the prestige which the nation (the United States) lost when it entered upon a career of imperialism."

It would be interesting to know how our country lost prestige and when and where it ever enjoyed as great prestige as it does today. It would seem that Mr. Bryan never changes. He must have been deeply enough impressed, as the rest of Americans have been before now, with the great humanitarian service we have wrought for the Filipinos, but it would be too much to expect him to admit that a system which he has so bitterly condemned has resulted in so much good to a race and to the world.

Prof. Dean C. Worcester, a member of the Philippine commission from 1900 to 1913 and secretary of the interior of the island from 1901 to 1913, shows in his excellent book, "The Philippines, Past and Present," how Aguinaldo expressed the hope in 1898 that the United States "would assume protection of the Philippines for at least long enough to allow the inhabitants to establish a government of their own," in the organization of which he would desire American advice and assistance. That is exactly what our government agreed to do and it has kept every pledge up till the present made with these people. It agreed to give them self-government just as rapidly as they were capable of it, and that is what it has done. It never went in for imperialism, as Mr. Bryan has always known, but neither did it assume this grave responsibility—which circumstances thrust upon it—with the idea of shirking or only partially meeting it.

What it has done for these people in seventeen years stands forth as one of the marvels of civilization. Surely even Mr. Bryan has not the temerity to say that his policy could have done half as much. His policy would have been to desert the islands and leave the people to become the victims of their own ignorance and semi-barbarous simplicity. The United States never went about a national task with graver concern for the ends of justice and decency than has attended its efforts to regenerate the Filipinos. Nor has it ever better succeeded in any undertaking. For the head of the State department at this late day to continue to play on the credulity of the natives by denouncing his own government in this way is almost too much for him.

Our Omaha Germans

Our Omaha people of German birth and parentage have come magnificently to the front with tangible help for the widows and orphans who are to be victims of the war. While as citizens of their adopted country they deplore the ominous conflict, they manifest their continued good will to the fatherland and ask their fellow Americans not to base an adverse judgment upon incomplete information and first impressions. There is, in fact, no good reason why American sympathy should take sides except on the strict merits of the controversy which has precipitated the dread resort to arms. It is unfortunate, as we have already noted in these columns, that we have not been able, through the news channels remaining open, to keep equally as well advised of German purposes and progress as of those of the other side.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow and scattereth the spear saunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

But the old Hebrew Psalmist added this injunction for the Lord: "Be still, and know that I am God."

Dispatches say cholera has broken out among the Austrian and Serbian troops. Is it to be another Crimean war?

Norway's Exposition

Christiana in Its Manifestation of Progress and Enterprise

This is the first of a series of travel letters promised The Bee by Prof. Joseph Alasia of the University of Nebraska that should be of special interest to our Scandinavian readers. Watch for the second letter.

This is a year in which an unusually large number of our American citizens are visiting Norway. We live in an age of exhibitions, and Norway has caught the fever. Norway's exposition of this year is the largest and most comprehensive one that has ever been held in the country, and it might therefore be looked upon almost as a landmark in Norwegian history. For these reasons it may not be out of place for us who live in Nebraska to turn our attention for a moment to the Land of the Midnight Sun.

As we approach Norway from northern Scotland, we do not get the glimpse of high mountains that we perhaps may have expected; the peaks are not lofty; but as the steamer brings us between the rocky islands into Christiansand, we feel well rewarded for our coming to Norway, for on a beautiful summer evening the night of the quaint old Norwegian city is quite entrancing. The sky seems so high overhead, and the air is balmy. In the northwest, over the hills and mountains, hovers the sun, almost forgetting to set.

Norway is known to us particularly as a land of fjords. These penetrate far inland, some almost 300 miles. A sail in these fjords need hardly be described here, so well known is Norway and its rugged coast. One might say that the islands strewn along the Atlantic side of the Scandinavian peninsula are innumerable. There are single farms numbering hundreds of them. These farms are in the nature of the case quite different from those we have in Nebraska, and it is only an acre here and there that will give the laborer his due reward.

On our way from Christiansand to Christiania, we traverse the entire length of the Christianiafjord. The shores are not as high as the walls of other fjords in Norway, but there is a simple beauty about them that catches the eye. The hills are overgrown with birches and pines, which send their odor over the fjord. The city of Christiania is located at the foot of gentle hills and appears in sight when the steamer rounds the headland of Nasodtangen.

There are two sections of the exposition, one at Frogner park, where most of the industries are shown and where the various amusements are offered, and the other at Skarpen by the Christianiafjord, the latter of which represents the fisheries and the life on the sea, for which the Norwegians are justly noted. The intended coast of Norway gives ample opportunity to practice the art of the sailor's life, and from time immemorial the Norwegians have loved the sea. At the Frogner park, one is pleased by the harmonious arrangement of the buildings, as well as by the abundance of open spaces, and then you are delighted to note that everything is kept scrupulously clean.

During these exposition days Christiania has been especially lively and not least on the fourth of July, which was American day, a date which long will be remembered in Norway. It was a day that gave expression to the belief of the Norwegian-American that he can love the old fatherland and still be devotedly attached to the land of his adoption, the United States of America. Some might term it clannishness of a harmful kind to cling to the language and culture of the fathers, but in America we are learning to understand more and more each day that we need and can make use of the language and culture of the Scandinavian North in the building up of our own country, and so we commend the Norwegians, when they visit the fatherland and take across to the old world something of the American spirit and bring back to this country some of the hardihood and stick-to-itiveness that have characterized the Norwegians from the time of the Vikings down to the present day.

It would hardly interest the reader to run through a catalogue of names suggesting what an exposition of this kind would offer the visitor, and I shall not attempt to mention the exhibits or even to give the program of any one day. Suffice it to say that Norway's industrial, civic and cultural life is represented in an effective and enlightening manner and that one becomes convinced of the fact that Norway is doing a grand work in husbanding its resources in spite of its small population and in spite of the obstacles this small population has to contend with.

A striking difference between life in America and life in Scandinavia is brought out at the expositions that are held in the countries mentioned. In America we are always in a hurry and find ourselves more or less worn out at the end of the first day at the exposition. In Scandinavia one takes his time and has a chance to look more closely at what had to be passed by today. We find in Norway, as well as in Sweden, that the exposition grounds are provided with ample room for terraces and gardens in which one may rest, partake of refreshments and have a confidential chat with friends. Needless to say, the people of the north are not in a hurry to leave these favored spots, and while the American traveler rushes from building to building, hoping to see all before the afternoon train departs, our Norwegian or Danish or Swedish friend is quietly enjoying his stay at the exposition and planning on taking the train tomorrow or perhaps on the following day.

Joseph Alasia

The Bee's Letter Box

Brief contributions on timely topics invited. The Bee assumes no responsibility for opinions of correspondents. All letters subject to condensation by editor.

Be Not Blamed.
 OMAHA, Aug. 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: It is unfortunate that in these days when the nerves are at a high tension provoked by the headlines in our dailies, disparaging expressions are being hurled at the local Germans in American citizens by men who should heed the words, "Judge not that ye be not judged." In fact there is no one in a position at the present time to pass upon the merits or demerits of the prevailing conflicts and confusion which has been caused by the declarations of war. This should not be done until we are in possession of more intelligent inside information which as yet has not been brought to our observation from the various countries involved in this terrible European warfare. It is natural that we should have a heart for our countrymen and that our sympathies should go out to the land where our fathers and mothers were born and where they were instilled with a patriotic spirit and a fervency that becomes manifest under whatever flag the German chose to cast his lot.

The government of the United States of America will bear testimony to the fidelity of the Germans who bravely fought side by side with men of many tongues in order to attain unto that end that we today might enjoy the privileges of this great nation. Their widows and orphans are still with us to praise the heroic defense of a husband and father who laid down his life to make ours a land of the free, for which the surviving posterity would stand in defense to the last ditch.

Friends, say nothing disparaging or unkind, and bear in mind that there is a natural tendency in American hearts that carries with it a deep seated sympathy for those connected with them through blood ties. We do not dare to allow any expressions of censure to be uttered against anyone of the countries at present engaged in the mowing down of men. We would also have it distinctly understood that even though our hearts are tender and tears are being shed for our immediate relatives who are suffering beyond the seas, we are nevertheless always ready to crown any move that the world would declare unjust on the part of the emperor of Germany. We do not favor the plunging into fate or the haughtiness on the part of any monarch.

We call upon our beloved citizens to earnestly pray for the nations who have been thrown into this awful predicament, asking God to look in mercy on those immediately exposed to peril, conflict, sickness and death, comfort the prisoners, relieve the sufferings of the wounded and show mercy to the dying; to remove all necessity and occasion for wars, the dispose the hearts of those engaged therein to moderation, and that peace be restored among the nations.

Friends, be not biased by sentimentalities, but learn to love thy neighbor as thyself.
 JULIUS F. SCHWARZ.

That Wonderful Record.

OMAHA, Aug. 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: The different statements issued by the Water board try to show and make you believe that they have saved Omaha money. The facts following tell a different story and speak for themselves:

This table is based upon six months of private and six months Water board ownership with but twelve months intervening. It shows that the people of Omaha are saving money backwards.

SIX MONTHS STATEMENT.
 Old New Water Water Co. Board.
 Minimum water rate..... \$4.80
 Taxes paid..... \$9,184.27 None
 Received for city use..... 61,825.48 57,707.24
 Annual income..... 71,009.75 66,814.48
 Charged for private fire protection..... Nothing 1,829.11
 Who bought most..... Company User
 Could company have..... User
 user by meter..... No. Yes.
 private..... No. Yes.
 washed water meters..... No. Yes.
 Is the landlord responsible for tenant's..... No. Yes.
 Did users pay taxes..... No. Yes.
 for water main..... No. Yes.
 COMPENSATED PERCENT ONE YEAR'S OPERATIONS.

Old New Water Co. Board.
 Gallons pumped..... 7,729,000.00 6,977,711.94
 Annual income..... 775,034.36 658,322.00
 Income per 1,000..... 40.975 60.127
 This shows that the Water board is taking from the community served 25 per cent more per 1,000 gallons than the old company.

The Omaha Water company paid in taxes of \$100,883.54 the last year. The Water board pays no taxes. If the city had ordered the old Water company not to pay taxes but to distribute the money among the small users, this refund would have paid the entire water bill of 21,699 users at the minimum rate.

This arrangement would have been better than the alleged one-third reduction on war rates under which the people are paying more money for less water in this manner 80 per cent of all the water users could have had their bills cut more than 50 per cent without being compelled to buy meters and paid for mains.

The old water company paid over \$100,000 on taxes and did not ask for the privilege of making the people buy meters or pay taxes for water mains a private fire protection.

Under the old management the owner of a four-room house got his water for \$4. The owner of a five-room house for \$4.50 per year under flat rates where he now must buy a meter and pay at least \$4.50. Formerly a small owner could buy a meter and pay only for what water he actually used, even though his bill was only 50 cents per year. Now if you only use 2 cents worth of water per year your bill will not be less than \$4.50.

About 40 per cent of metered services are less than 40 cents worth of water per month—but pay 40 cents just the same. Do they get a one-third reduction?
 Isn't it time the community began to realize how they have had their water bills reduced upwards?
 J. L. SCHROEDER.
 518 Hamilton street.

People and Events

Judge Elijah H. Norton, a prominent jurist in Missouri during the civil war, died at Platte City, aged 82 years.

John Savage, the actor, who was one of the original quartet in "The Old Homestead," died in Brooklyn, aged 38 years.

Prince Adelbert, third son of the kaiser, has been betrothed to Princess Adelaide, granddaughter of the duke of Saxe-Meiningen.

Sir Thomas Lipton declares that he will not race the Shamrock IV for America's cup if England becomes involved in the war.

Carl Vrooman of Bloomington, Ill., has been appointed as assistant secretary of agriculture, succeeding Dr. B. T. Gallaway, resigned.

One of the house of representatives, died in Havana.

A bronze statue of Baron Steuben, the drill master of the Revolution, was unveiled on Monday under the auspices of the German Alliance at Utica, N. Y.

Sergeant Daniel Gopart, a New York policeman, who has received eight medals for bravery, has been placed on the retired list because of physical disability.

Charles Francis Bourke, a writer of short stories and at one time an editor of Colliers Weekly, is dead in New York City at the Hotel Seymour, where he had made his home. He was 48 years old.

The Brown family, of which John Brown of Kansas fame, is a member, held a reunion at Plainfield, Conn. Seven states were represented and five generations, the oldest 81 and the youngest 2.

Rear Admiral Royal H. Bradford, U. S. N., retired, died at Chelsea, Mass., on Wednesday of last week. His most important service was as chief of the bureau of equipment before and during the Spanish war. This made him responsible for the preparedness of the warships.

SAID TO BE FUNNY.

"Cinderella smiled. 'People who live in glass houses can't throw stones, but those who live in glass shippers can kick,' she boasted.

Parke—Is your house insured against fire?
 Lane—I don't know. I've just been reading over the insurance policy.—Life

"They'll do you, sir. Just stamp your foot a little, please."
 "Yes; if I knew how! I've been married two years.—Fragrant Humouristicle Listy.

"Pleasure party?" asked the first Cossack.
 "You might say so," answered the other. "We are going for a knowing."—Seattle Post Intelligence.

Owner of Car—Why did you leave your last place?
 Chauffeur—The guy I worked for went crazy. Started shingling his house when the car needed new tires.—Puck.

Mr. Platte—Don't you think what we do is reflected in our faces, dear?
 Mrs. Platte—Yes, William; I notice when you are examining a long bill your face is also long.—Yonkers Statesman.

"A Boy Scout must do one kind act every day."
 "What makes that kid of ours so grouchy?"
 "I suppose he has done his."—Kansas City Journal.

"Why didn't you attend Jack's wedding?" asked a visiting friend of a Jacksonville girl yesterday.
 "Why? Because I wanted to remember poor Jack as he looked in life," replied the latter in a plying tone.—Florida Times-Union.

"I do believe that by the time the ham is gone your love will also be ended." "Is that so? If you believe that, better give me a larger ham!"—Munich Midgets-forger Blaster.

Bacon—I don't notice any one laughing at your jokes at the dinner last night.
 Robert—Oh, well, perhaps they had heard them before.—Yonkers Statesman.

THE COSSACK OF THE DON

The battle rages, his steed he strides.
 The battle calls him on,
 And forth to meet its shock he rides—
 The Cossack of the Don.

The fierce red Tartar blood that flows
 Down from unconquered sire,
 Wakes, with the joy his wild heart knows
 When black war's flaming fire.

God help the foe that meets them when
 The Cossacks ride to war;
 The strong, swift, bearded fighting men,
 Whose ferocity the gray wolves are:
 Who make their covetous the snows
 When they lie down to sleep,
 Who faster ride than wind that blows
 When they their saddles leap.

No man has seen the Cossack's sword
 Turn downward in the fight
 In vain his valiant battle poured
 Against them in their might;
 The hoof beats of their steeds are known
 With all their wandering clan,
 From bleak Siberian highways down
 The sun-kissed Ashtarkhan.

When sits the White Czar on his throne
 Within his guarded gate,
 Brooding, with brow of gloom alone,
 Upon his crown the Zare,
 He knows, through every vague alarm,
 While ships and men fight on,
 He still may trust his strong right arm
 The Cossacks of the Don.

—John S. McGoarty.

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY

Monday, August 10, 1914. Store News for Tuesday

THESE SPECIALS for TUESDAY Only

EXAMPLES of a great gathering of special values from all over the store.

25c Huck Towels, 17c Scalloped huck guest towels, damask, wreath and medallion ends; 25c values, cleanup sale price, each..... 17c Burgess-Nash Co.—Main Floor.	Net Top Laces, 19c Broken line of net top laces in a wide range of new designs; very special for Tuesday, the yard..... 19c Burgess-Nash Co.—Main Floor.
25c Wash Crepes, 9c Wash crepes, striped and figured, 32 inches wide in a pretty selection of designs and colors, Tuesday, yard..... 9c Burgess-Nash Co.—Main Floor.	50c Silk Taffeta, 19c Silk taffeta, 23 in. wide in navy, apricot, rose, tan, brown, pink, taupe, blue, red, etc., were 50c a yard..... 19c Burgess-Nash Co.—Main Floor.
Stamped Gowns, 39c Night gowns of best quality French nainsook, stamped for eyelet, French design, special, Tuesday, at..... 39c Burgess-Nash Co.—Second Floor.	Pillow Cases, 39c Stamped ready for working on good quality muslin, size 36x12 in., hem-stitched and plain scalloped edges, at..... 39c Burgess-Nash Co.—Second Floor.
Men's 50c Underwear, 29c Men's Roxford underwear, shirts, formerly 50c, Tuesday, very special at..... 29c Burgess-Nash Co.—Main Floor.	98c Messaline Silks, 75c Striped messaline silks in a good line of colors and designs, 36 inches wide, were 98c, sale price, yard..... 75c Burgess-Nash Co.—Main Floor.
\$1.98 Waists at 89c Broken lines of sizes of waists formerly \$1.98, of volle, lawn and organdie lace and embroidery trimmed..... 89c Burgess-Nash Co.—Second Floor.	Silk Run Laces, 25c Pretty silk run laces, 18 inches wide, splendid selection, were 75c to \$1.00; Tuesday very special, yard..... 25c Burgess-Nash Co.—Main Floor.
25c Hat Pins at 19c Sterling silver top hat pins, two on a card, small and large, are regularly 25c; Tuesday, per pair only..... 19c Burgess-Nash Co.—Main Floor.	Women's 25c Hose, 15c Women's tan fiber silk boot hose, full seamless, former price 25c, cleanup sale price, pair..... 15c Burgess-Nash Co.—Main Floor.
Men's Silk Hose, 25c Men's fiber silk hose in black and colors; extra quality and a remarkable value Tuesday, at pair..... 25c Burgess-Nash Co.—Main Floor.	Women's 25c Vests, 15c Women's low neck and short sleeved vests; were formerly 25c, Tuesday, sale price..... 15c Burgess-Nash Co.—Main Floor.
Child's Union Suits, 29c "M" style for boys and girls, low neck, sleeveless, drop seats; for ages 2 to 14 years, Tuesday..... 29c Burgess-Nash Co.—Main Floor.	Summer Dresses, \$4.95 Our entire stock of fine summer dresses, including volles, lawns, crepes, etc., were \$15 to \$25, for..... \$4.95 Burgess-Nash Co.—Second Floor.
Tailored Suits, \$10.00 Made of silk and cloth materials in a variety of desirable styles, were \$15.50 to \$35, sale price Tuesday..... \$10 Burgess-Nash Co.—Second Floor.	\$15 Cloth Coats, \$4.95 Women's cloth coats of fine all wool sponge in a variety of styles and colors; were \$15 to \$15, for..... \$4.95 Burgess-Nash Co.—Second Floor.
\$15 to \$25 Coats, \$10 Coats and capes in every known weave of material, many styles for selection, were \$15 to \$25, choice for..... \$10 Burgess-Nash Co.—Second Floor.	\$8.50 Mattresses, \$4.95 All felt mattresses with fancy ticking covering, regular price \$8.50, sale price for Tuesday only..... \$4.95 Burgess-Nash Co.—Third Floor.

TUESDAY IN THE BIG Economy BASEMENT

10c Scotch Plaids, 4 1/2c Scotch plaids and fancy check gingham, the regular 10c quality, a price for Tuesday the yard..... 4 1/2c Burgess-Nash Co.—Basement.	12 1/2c Chambray at 6c Yard wide, soft finished blue chambray, the regular 12 1/2c quality, sale price Tuesday the yard..... 6c Burgess-Nash Co.—Basement.
10c Bleached Muslin, 5 1/2c Yard wide bleached muslin and long cloth, free from starch, fine quality, 2 to 10-yd. lengths, formerly 10c, yd..... 5 1/2c Burgess-Nash Co.—Basement.	Dress Percalines, 7 1/2c Hundreds of dress lengths fine quality percale, new pretty patterns, fast colorings, light or dark colors, yard..... 7 1/2c Burgess-Nash Co.—Basement.
\$1 House Dresses, 39c Broken assortment of women's house dresses of lawn percale and chambray; were \$1.00; sale price, each..... 39c Burgess-Nash Co.—Basement.	\$1.08 to \$2.98 Dresses, \$1 Chambray, percale and other desirable materials, all-over embroidered trimmings collar and cuffs; were \$1.95 and \$2.98, at..... \$1 Burgess-Nash Co.—Basement.