

THE SUNDAY BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

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The Associated Press of which the Bee is a member, is published for the use of its subscribers...

THE LITTLE HOUSES.
All the world over, there are little houses—
Silent in the starlight, shining in the dew—

FOR THE STRANGE YOUNG WOMAN.
It would be interesting, but not to the point, to inquire why girls leave home. They do leave home, and they do come to cities, to enter into the industrial and commercial life of the day.

Some notion of the extent of the work carried on by the Y. W. C. A. may be gathered from the statement that its annual turnover, expressed in terms of money, is more than \$300,000.

From the little house lighted by love and warmed by the fires of ambition come the builders of nations. Like tall timbers of a forest a few stand out as leaders.

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TWENTY MORE YEARS TO LIVE.

The American Health association, in session at Cleveland, talks of adding twenty years to the average life of man. Such an end is to be achieved by the teaching of more rational ways of life, by surrounding daily existence with better sanitary conditions, by improved dietary, and by a more vigorous combat against preventable disease.

What does this mean? At the time of Augustus the estimated population of the world was but 540,000,000; the population of Europe at the beginning of the Renaissance period is said to have been less than 50,000,000. In 500 years, despite the ravages of pestilence, famine, and war and disaster of every kind, the population of Europe has increased to the extent of seven-fold.

What will be the result on population if an average of twenty years is added to the present length of life may be based on what has come to pass within so short a time. The world will be pretty well filled up by the dawn of the twenty-first century. And yet there is room, for the present population of the earth provides but thirty persons to the square mile, North America having but twelve and South America only seven.

GOD AND DEMOCRACY.

We are inclined not to agree with a literal application of Dr. Steiner's statement to the Knife and Fork club, that the United States is "God's last experiment in democracy." Dr. Steiner did not intend to convey the idea that he was stating a program for the Almighty; on the contrary, he was most earnestly striving to emphasize and drive home the thought that here God has given to man a wonderful opportunity for self-expression in its highest sense, and for that expansion of the soul which will bring man nearer and nearer to his Maker.

Every nation that has died has suffered from the same malady, the decay of its leadership. Luxury never killed a nation, says Dr. Steiner, but indifference has; when luxury is sufficiently dispersed, it is of little harm, but when it falls to a few only, then it becomes a great danger.

As a nation we instinctively turn to God; as a people we will do Him the utmost honor by remaining faithful to the stewardship He lays upon us. When all the rest of the world is enveloped in darkness, our own United States stands, bright and serene under the sunshine of liberty, and so will stand as long as Americans are loyal to their professions and their God.

Pirates--And a Lady

Henry C. Rowland Writes a Sea Story Which Clears the Literary Air Like an Ocean Breeze.

We all like a good pirate story now and then. Amos, that is, the man who writes, we come across a good exciting pirate story, filled with delightful description and softened by an entrancing love affair.

"Hirondelle" is truly "a picturesque tale of picturesque America in the 1800's." "Hirondelle" by Henry C. Rowland, Harper & Brothers, publishers.

The Earl O'Connor is building a ship, a fleet ship the like of which never before has been attempted. It is the brain child of old Horrocks, who served his time under Redboard, fiery pirate, whose treachery at last saw him dangle from an honest yard-arm, and of Ruderic, stalwart, handsome youth, protégé of old Horrocks, who has heard him and schooled him in the religion of hatred.

Ruderic's father had been hanged when his son was but a baby, and on false testimony believed to have been purchased by O'Connor, who, through the crime, came into the vast estate of his father, while for his daughter, the beautiful Lady Sheila, they plan even a worse fate.

With such a crew aboard and Master Horrocks at the helm, the Hirondelle, for such the good ship had been christened, sets sail and comes upon a merchantman, the "Sloop," and riddled by bold buccaniers.

"LO, THE POOR INDIAN!"
The conference of the Society of American Indians at Kansas City last week gave impressive emphasis to the change that has come within the period of an ordinary life time. When one of the speakers declared that the picturesque Indian had gone forever, he came pretty close to the truth, and yet his statement is subject to some modification.

That one may get a proper perspective on the advance made by the red men in the ways of civilized industry and culture, it is necessary to first observe the farm homes, the town residences, the school houses and other evidences of enlightenment that may be noted around former big reservations, and then back away a matter of fifty years.

Half a century ago the Sioux, the Pawnees, the Cheyennes, and other plains Indians were almost as wild as when Columbus started from Spain on his westward journey. They had had four centuries of contact with European civilization, and had learned but little of any good to themselves.

It was for that, Ruderic, said she, and smiling, "I lied to you in saying that I had played the etiquette of that art. But now that you are going to fight me, I am going to confess my fault and have your abolition," and she drew a little closer.

"You lied to me?" asked Ruderic, bewildered. "Why, yes," said Sheila, and smiling, "I lied to you in saying that I had played the etiquette of that art. But now that you are going to fight me, I am going to confess my fault and have your abolition," and she drew a little closer.

"It was for that, Ruderic," said she, "just that and nothing else," turning suddenly like a bird thrusting itself from the bush, she slipped away and into her cabin and slammed the door of it.

Some of the tribes, the Omahas, for example, and the Santee and Ponca Sioux, in Nebraska, and the Cheyokes in Indian Territory, long ago took on white man's fashions, dropped their blankets, took land in severalty and became citizens, voting and exercising all rights and privileges of citizenship. Guardianship over these, as well as over some others now, is resented, because of its implication of incompetency, yet it will be removed as experience proves the red man's capacity for self-protection.

Many tribes still lag, because there are grades of social status among the Indians as among other races, but the time is fast coming when the red man will laugh heartily at "Lo, the poor Indian!"

Senator McCormick should not be amazed at anything the democrats do in Nebraska. He has had experience with them in Illinois, and they do vary greatly wherever they are found.

The "ferment" in British politics will, it is reported, "obliterate some of Britain's oldest political landmarks." They can jolly well spare some.

Evidently the voters of Georgia do not want Governor Hardwick in the United States senate. Lloyd George, at least, can reflect that he had a lively time while he was on the job. Iowa was among those present at New Orleans.

AROUND NEBRASKA

High Taxes in Omaha.
Nebraska City Press: One of the most interesting contributions to the campaign which is now in full swing comes from W. G. Fire, Douglas county treasurer, who has delved into the records with respect to the amount of taxes paid by Senator Hitchcock and the World Herald.

Gothenburg Independent: Don't throw away your silk hose with runners in them, for it is believed long skirts will be worn this winter. They can be used "When Winter Comes." There is no need for our estimation. They're all darn good.

Genoa Leader: A correspondent wants to know the difference between jam, marmalade and fruit butter. There is none in our estimation. They're all darn good.

York Republican: Ezra Meeker, the old trail finder, comes out strong for the flappers. He thinks women ought to be permitted to stride about in freedom from flapping skirts. We know one rather old-fashioned newspaper writer who is new-fashioned enough to think the flapper custom of brief skirts is sensible and convenient. We hope the women will hold on to the small emancipation from silly style they already have.

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The Bee Bookshelf

"THE THREE FIRES," a story of Ceylon, by Amelia Josephine Barr. The Macmillan Company, New York.

"In the wild, green life of Ceylon, where spicy breezes blow, Miss Barr found characters and customs which she has used with admirable skill in her new story which tells of love, adventure and ambition. These attributes are the ruling motives of the passionate story of Nila, young Hindu girl, who enters the story as a 15-year-old girl of India, the child of a country of infinite legends, but also of swift decisions. The author has also used some strong characters, bringing the contrasts out in bold relief. She makes a splendid color for a poor Malay constable and the first to rouse the grand passion in the heart of this maiden.

"Nila, kind of my heart, it has been strange, this meeting of ours," said Tuan to Nila. "It was not planned by careful parents, it was not watched over by prudent eyes. Something stronger than man's wisdom, stronger as the sea, brought us together. Fate married us in that moment when you turned and gave me your eyes three days ago. I wait, my Brahmins cast our horoscope and bribe the gods with gifts and prayers should the stars be inauspicious? Shall we make a special offering for the old to set at? Shall a whole village know and smile as you give yourself to me? Beloved, a greater force than mine has brought us together—that greater law make you my wife, and afterward we can think of ceremonies. I want you—I must have you—mine, past my power to take away."

"But Tuan was a Moslem, a man of no caste, one who prayed to his gods and in the mosque. Nila knew that to marry him would mean the loss of her kindred, of caste and all she held dear. She was a true Hindu girl and followed the custom of her people and her father's will. That she should marry Motu Rayen, crippled money lender, much older than herself, but favored by her father. In her heart she wanted to be a sister to the man she married.

The action carries the reader swiftly on, through a trial scene that is described with graphic detail, and then to the denouement. There are incidental and colorful references to the superstitions of fireflies and bats; to betel nuts, horoscopes, velvet expiations of fire, bushes, castles, trees, her sarong, the batik kerchief and the sari; also elephants, orchids and pearls.

Miss Barr dedicated this charming novel to Sir Antn Bertram, his lordship, the king's chief justice. In its emotional appeal the book shows the skill that Miss Barr has won by her successful work in verse.

"THE LEADING OF A MINISTER," by Amelia Fargo Steiner. The Christopher Publishing House, Boston.

This is a volume of spirit messages received by the author during a period of years beginning in 1888. It surely will evoke a deep interest among those who study spiritism, and to others the book has a challenge that cannot be lightly set aside. The book contains between the spirit messages interpolations by Mrs. Steiner, who gives evidence of being a woman of deep religious convictions. Her late husband was a minister.

"I have never attended a spiritualistic seance and never had a wish to do so," she writes. "All I know about spiritism is my own personal experience. My first experience was 1888, when I saw my father, Mason Fargo, who passed away in 1881. He came and sat and at table just opposite just me, looked straight into my eyes and smiled."

Mrs. Steiner explains that some messages were received through a Flanquette board, others through automatic writing and others "clairaudiently."

Messages are given from Robert Burns and Mark Twain. Louise M. Alcott also is quoted in the messages. Mrs. Steiner states she received from many spirit communicators. Other messages are from Rob Roy, William James, Simeon, the tent maker; Joan of Arc, Paul, the apostle, and also Timothy and Luke. Mrs. Steiner's messages from various persons she knew in their earthly state, one being "Mrs. H.," who told of meeting some of the presidents and mentioned the name of Betty Ross.

Another message was from "Mr. B.," who visited Mars and told Mrs. Steiner that the people of Mars are "signalling all the time now and they have homes and earth-bound men. Mrs. Steiner gives messages received from her dead husband.

Hill Hart's pony is unnecessarily profane in the 49-page booklet, "Told Under the Willow Tree," by Hill Hart's pony. "His back looked like hell," and "Well, I'm damned," may be all right in the mouth of a horse, but it is not the language of a pony, is it? The pony purports to be telling of the risks taken by Hill and the pony in making pilgrims. It is published by Houghton-Mifflin company.

The Funk & Wagnalls College Standard dictionary is the largest and most recent abridged dictionary of the English language published. This dictionary, which is new from cover to cover, is designed to supply definitions for all reputable words and terms which the college student meets in the course of his personal, business, professional or home life. So comprehensive is this work that it defines 14,000 terms, including the very latest additions to our language; includes 1,200 illustrations, and has 1,100 pages. While in reality it is an abridgement of the Funk & Wagnalls Unabridged Non-Standard dictionary, it is in all practical purposes merely semi-abridged, for only those terms which are met with in most home, business and office work, and by everyone who speaks or writes the

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Your Wife and Your Insurance

MOST men realize their obligation to provide for the future welfare of those whom they now support. In many cases this obligation is met by carrying life insurance.

But the mistake which many men make is in assuming that life insurance money will unfailingly provide for the future of their families.

Your wife for instance, at a time when least able to use her judgment in considering a proposition unemotionally, may be urged by well-meaning but inexperienced persons to place her money in unsound investments.

You can protect with every safeguard the life insurance money your family will receive by creating an Insurance Trust with this company.

Under such a trust you can direct the payment of an annual income to your wife or others, and the payment of additional sums in various contingencies. The responsibility and continuous existence of this company will assure the carrying out of your plans and the protection of the fund.

A confidential discussion on any phase of this subject will be welcomed.

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