

POLITICS LAWYERS' CREED

Scratch an Attorney and You Have an Active Participant.

By ERNEST McGAFFEY

Because He Is Regarded as a "Can Man" He Gets the People's Business.

SCRATCH a lawyer and you will find a politician. It did not need an acquaintance with practical politics to know that the members of my profession were active participants in the game. But as time went on I was surprised to find the vast and far-reaching influence that they wielded. If a man really sets out to make politics his profession, he would better first study law and get admitted to the bar. The average popular impression of a lawyer in the "submerged tenth" atmosphere of political surroundings, is that he is "a confidence man." But in that environment this is considered as a valuable asset. To be "slick," "smooth," to be hailed as a "schemer" by this contingent is to have its most profound homage. In such labyrinthine of the political catacombs their idea of a lawyer is a man who can make a good talk and twist the "law" any way to suit the necessities of the occasion. But he is always a man to be looked up to and consulted with.

The result of this outlook on the legal profession is to send various young fellows to the law colleges, and to the private offices of full-fledged attorneys, in their endeavor to get admitted to practice and have the right to "hang out a shingle." If they are of foreign nationality they readily acquire a knowledge of the English language, and can, of course, speak their own native tongue. In this way they used to pick up a little practice hanging around the courtrooms of the justices of the peace, particularly the police magistrates. In those days they did not even need a license to practice before a justice. And all the time they were mixing in the primary fights, getting on the delegate tickets, running for the legislature a little later on, and even making bold "stabs" at getting the nomination for state senators. I ran across them in every direction, and most of them were almost entirely innocent of any legal knowledge. "The rule in Shelley's case" was no different to them from the rule in any fellow's case. No reason why "Shelley" should have "any the best of it!"

But weren't they "hustlers!" A lot of them were "studying law," a few of them were admitted by favor of a certificate from one of the legal "mills," otherwise known as law colleges, and some others were practicing before the justices on the "catch-as-catch-can" plan of professional ethics, and depending on what is popularly known as "pull" or "drag" to get their clients off. Each justice knew about how much influence a petitioner for anyone had who appeared before him. If it was a lawyer who was also an alderman (quite a frequent occurrence), the course of justice was extremely apt to be tempered with "mercy," to say the least. Fines were "suspended" on their good behavior, men let go on their "personal recognizance," fines were made as low as the law allowed, and other favors bestowed on many of these legal lights. An alderman who was a lawyer was expected to put in his time for nothing depending on future political favors for his reward. There was very little money in it for him.

The candidates for the legislature were occasionally numerous as legal aspirants. Each one of them knew that when he got down to Springfield he would "bump up" against all sorts of legal talent; country lawyers as shrewd as they make them, "sleazy cats," not so much for looks, but craftier than "all get-out." So the stepping-stone par excellence for law-making preference was to be a member of the bar. When they reached the legislature they either got in with the "graffers," if there happened to be crafters in that session of the assembly, or stayed on the outside and put in their efforts for just legislation. There was never a glut of "just legislation" that I can remember. And yet, like Brutus, Cassius, et al., they were all, all honorable men. I don't suppose that a penny of money was ever spent for improper legislation in the state legislature. I don't suppose that laws were passed by undue influence of corporations or individuals, I don't suppose that there was a lobby at the state capital. I don't suppose that there were cliques and rings in the legislature, which worked together, regardless of politics, to run legislation for "what there was in it." But what can an honest minority do?

As for reformers, the legislature had them for breakfast when they had the hardihood to kick against the pricks.

In the city, the lawyers had of necessity the choice of all judicial offices. Chief among these were the judgeships, and once a lawyer was elected judge he could usually retain the position for another term, often for several terms. But he would not "play politics" until along about time for an election to take place. It rather amused, and sometimes disgusted, me to see the patent hypocrisy of these members of the judiciary. Before getting the chance to run they cast dignity to the winds and were out after the nomination as hot as Hercules. They would get young fellows to chase around helping them drum up support in the bar primary (a sort of "bidding" given by favor" expression of "the Bar association"), and they were not at all too proud to shake hands with perspiring ward workers and "bosses," and even laugh at stale pleasantries about the outlook. But "Oh! What a difference in the morning—the morning after election, I mean—if they happened to get elected.

After the first flush of joy in victory had passed away, how the dignity of their position would envelop them and enfold them and swathe them with successive layers of self-esteem until they could swell up and out no longer. How they would resent the idea, the bare idea, mind you, of mixing in anything so derogatory to the Bench, to the sacred Bench, as politics. As for listening to the suggestion of who would be a good man for clerk, or who might be glad to get a job as bailiff for his night and day services for months, but, tut, think of the "ermise," think of the sanctity that doth surround a judge.

But bless you, when the time began to swing around for another election, how easily am. sincerely these good men forgot all about that assumption of aloofness and political chastity. You would meet them in the little petty back halls in the various wards, at the downtown meetings and at the clubs, and they always remembered you (if you were active in the party) and they always had a choice lot of "graff" about the principles of the party, which, translated into the vernacular meant: "I want to hold on to my job." Why, these fellows were occasionally the most ungrateful and palpably hypocritical "skates" I ever met. The most ordinary "ward worker" could see through such a game as this without a second glance.

Of course the corporation counsel's office, with a bunch of assistants, was a fruitful place for a bestowal of legal jobs. It had many a tough legal nut to crack, and was a busy office. Being right in the lime-light, and with so many matters of importance, the head of the office had to be somebody who could do more than "put up a bold front." He had to be a lawyer, and he was generally a good one. But while this was a necessity, and while he had to have several live, able assistants, he could appoint, by way of slipping out the party, a number of "assistant" corporation counsels, who could be "consulted" occasionally and draw their salaries without going into "brain-storms" with fatigue. The number of corporation counsels the "traffic" would bear varied with different administrations. Some corporation counsels pared it down to actual necessities, so far as possible. Others expanded the list until it threatened to stretch out "to the crack of doom."

The city attorney's office, being an elective one, was a plum eagerly sought by the more active of the purely political attorneys. He had a number of positions under him of assistants in the running of the office, and these places were regularly filled from the legal ranks of the party. Here, then, were more niches to be filled up with legal timber; and if a young politician had "been admitted to the bar" he had a chance of getting in and getting a salary from the start and an opportunity for experience which would be invaluable to him. All the city attorneys I ever knew were orators, excepting one. They were all active in party work and party councils, and sometimes graduated from this office either to higher political positions or to positions with big corporations if they changed to develop unusual capacity as lawyers.

There were other departments, often appointive, where legal talent was required, and there was always some political attorney "ready at the drop" of an interview to shoulder the white man's burden and "take a hack" at the city treasury. It is a noticeable fact that lawyers as a rule (I don't say it because I am one myself) are honest in the practice of their profession if mean by this that they don't embezzle money and prove unfaithful to their clients.

One young lawyer of my acquaintance whose ambition once ran to the nomination for sheriff, was shown that respectfulness is not entirely absorbed by the members of his guild. He was an Irishman, living in a county where the vote was a German one as to majority. He figured over the situation with an Irish friend of his who had been brought up from boyhood in the German settlements, and who spoke German like a native. At last he came to the conclusion that it couldn't be done.

"They've got 112 votes to our 80, the very best way you can figure it," he announced to his faithful lieutenant.

"Do I get the chief deputyship if you win?" was the answer.

"Certainly," was my friend's reply.

"Leave it to me," was the mysterious response.

On convention day the Irishman who spoke German circulated among the Germans who came from his part of the county and who were trying for a candidate of their own. The other German contingent had a candidate also, and the Americans and Irish were secretly and solidly for my friend, McHugh. The Germanized Irishman got his German friends to throw "a complimentary vote" to McHugh "just for the first ballot, d'ye see," to the number of enough votes, when the Irish and Americans came in solid, to barely scrape McHugh in on the first ballot, leaving the worthy Germans to "hold the bag." By much "soothering" afterwards a truce was effected, and McHugh triumphantly elected. But he didn't run for sheriff next time.

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Automobile Industry Large.

Statistics compiled by the Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers show that the total value of American-made automobiles for 1927 was \$105,669,572. This represents 52,302 cars manufactured during the year. Of these, all but 5,000 were gasoline vehicles, the smaller number being divided between steam and electric machines.

French Colonies.

It is noted that, while the French colonies are fast becoming an outlet for the overpopulation of other nations, they are constantly growing more French.

United States Has Preference.

Out of 557,737 persons who left the United Kingdom in 1927, 328,612 went to the United States and 209,357 to British possessions.

air of "old, unhappy, far-off things, and days of long ago." The present incumbent was sometimes radiant, officer.

"As who should say, I am Sir Oraclo, And when I open my lips let no dog bark." At the various banquets with which the political world amused itself, the lawyers were always on hand in large numbers, and were depended on for most of the speech-making. In the majority elections and the ward elections they were also active, and the brunt of the "silver-tongued" oratory was invariably borne by the members of the legal profession. I remember at one club banquet where a certain very eloquent young lawyer arose and began his flowery speech with something like the following: "Sprung from a race whose blood dates back to the dawn of the revolution," and so on. He was followed by



Even Laugh at Stale Pleasantries About the Outlook.

a Hebrew lawyer of wit and worth, who did not particularly fancy the first speaker. This gentleman struck an attitude and launched his oration in the following terms: "Sprung from a race whose blood dates back to the dawn of creation," and so on and so forth. It was unanimously voted that the second speaker was entitled to the claim of "first blood."

In the city council you would always find the lawyers to the front; and on the committee requiring the handling and disbursing of money none was complete without a lawyer on it. The study of their profession, and their opportunities for speaking, developed them in the matter of presenting ideas shorn of surplus words, and while they were not by any means the wittiest of the council orators, they were usually the weightiest.

It is really amazing to look up and ascertain what a remarkable influence the lawyers have had in politics, and to reflect that this influence is steadily held up in present times. New laws are being ground out regularly every session by state legislatures, old laws repealed, and laws rendered null by decisions of the supreme courts are followed by fresh batches of legislation. We have too many laws in this country. Don't you think so? And we don't enforce enough of the good ones! And yet, and yet, my experience in politics has convinced me that the leaven of lawyers in the political strife of the country makes generally for the good. I say this because I have known hundreds of them, and as a class they are honest, and collectively intelligent. As office-holders I have found them capable, including myself. As legislators I have not had much experience with them. But the criticism that I would pass upon them is not that they hold so many of the offices, but that they make too many laws.

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DRESSES FOR GIRLS



DRESS for Girl from 14 to 16 Years of Age.—Spotted voile is used for this dress; the ground is white, the spots, blue. The full skirt is trimmed with bands of blue silk, cut on the cross.

The bodice has a small yoke of lace, to which the voile is gathered; the epaulettes of lace are bound with silk, and are fixed on under braces of silk. The sleeves are finished with cuffs to match the yoke.

Chip hat, trimmed with blue ribbon.

Twined Costume.—The plaited skirt and a Norfolk jacket are ever favorite styles to be reproduced in tweed or serge, as they are so convenient for everyday wear. The costume shown here is in gray tweed, the Norfolk jacket lined with glaze silk.

Hat of green straw, trimmed with ribbon, wings, and a fancy buckle.

KNICKERS IN THE TROUSSEAU.

Each Gown Will Be Worn Directly Over Them Without a Petticoat.

A trousseau being made in Paris at present reveals the very apotheosis of luxurious frivolity. Such wonderful sheets designed to turn down far over the covers, and inset with wonderful pieces of lace. At the corners these are trimmed with wreaths of tiny satin and chiffon flowers in colors, or in gold or silver gauze knotted with cords and tassels. These corners are fastened by means of lingerie buttons to the satin pouf, while similar wreaths decorate the upper corners of the huge lace-inserted pillows. Entire dinner cloths are made of lace, with squares of fine linen damask let in for each service, the cloths thus designed being eight, twelve or twenty-four covers. The cloth is laid over cloth of gold or silver, the first when white and gold morocellan is used, gold cancellar and masses of fruit for decoration, while the second is used with blue Sevres porcelain, silver plate and centerpiece of black iris and smilax.

One of the interesting features of this trousseau were the dozens of satin culottes or knickers, in black, white and colors, each with its distinctive trimming of lace frill or ribbon and buckle at the knee, each with its detachable lining of fine white batiste or white china silk. And not a petticoat, not one! Each gown is meant to be worn directly over these knickers.—From a Paris Letter to Vogue.

Care of the Forehead.

The forehead to be pretty should be smooth, even, white, and delicate, and unmarred by frowns, which speedily leave their indelible marks on it. Care should be taken in youth not to form the bad habit of raising the eyebrows when talking, as this leaves long straight lines on the forehead which mar its appearance and which give the countenance an early appearance of age.

The forehead should be kept smooth, white, and free from wrinkles with a good cold cream, or skin food and massage. If the skin has become tanned from the wind or sun, it can be bleached with diluted lemon juice.

The only way that wrinkles can be removed is by constant massage and by being careful not to indulge in any of the movements or motions which cause the wrinkles to appear.

Some Silk Advice.

A silk buyer in a department store has this advice to give in regard to the making up of silk:

"Large pins or needles make permanent holes in silk fabrics and, if extra large, break the threads; then the silk tears easily. Put new needles in the sewing machine before working on new silks. With old needles, only slightly blunted, the silk is certain to 'pucker and draw in.'"

"Be careful in plaiting or ruffling that the iron used is not too hot. An over-heated iron will crack any silk. Always wear good shields, and avoid, if possible, much trailing of silk gowns, as the fabric frays quickly."

Color Schemes in Dress.

A sleeveless coat of palest gray tussore is worn with a plain skirt of a blouse of damask rose silk muslin, and the red straw hat to go with it is trimmed with a garland of gray clematis and an upstanding sprig of black and white grasses. Secondly, a pale melon green Shantung tint has a blouse of ciel blue and a hat of marine blue, a deeper shade, with a wreath of vine leaves and two or three long sprays of purple and blue delphiniums, set like quilts, slanting backwards. A black Shantung gown, piped and decorated as to buttons with malachite green, owns a black hat lined with malachite and trimmed with white, green and rose scarlet leafless daisies with black centers.—From the Queen.

Return of the Polonaise.

Many of the tunic princess gowns have more than a suggestion of the old polonaise. One sees the effect not only in handsome afternoon costumes, but also in evening gowns. The tunic, whatever its shape, lends itself admirably to the embroideries, braiddings and border trimmings, all of which are

PROCKS OF JAPANESE GREPE.

Excellent Material for House Gowns Made Up Simply.

Many years ago the girls of the country made Japanese cotton crepe a popular dress fabric. It was intended for kimono, but its cheapness and its wearing qualities served well for frocks.

Then it went out of fashion for some reason or other. Now it has returned. It sells at a small price and is dyed into all manner of charming colors and tones.

In pale blue, it light green, in white and in cream, it makes up into charming frocks when a girl is wise enough not to add quantities of lace and ribbon.

It does not stand elaboration very well. It should be left to itself. For simple little house gowns, for shirt-waist suits, made up with plaits and tucks and bias folds, it is quite charming.

The wide puritan collar of embroidery or lace gives a dainty touch to the blouse and a girlish silk or satin finishes the costume up quite smartly.

SATIN DINNER GOWN.



Satin, though never before regarded as a summery material, has in its light, soft qualities firm hold upon feminine favor and has been adopted as an eminently practical material for the hotel dinner and evening frock of the dressy but substantial type. It will stand the wear and tear and sea air moisture better than the soft, filmy materials, and one sees a great number of these satin frocks. The above model was carried out in straw color satin in conjunction with lace bands which nearly matched in color, on the low-cut bodice. Other than said bands and the lace frills on sleeves there is no foreign decoration; but there is elaborate use of tucking in artistic sketch indicates.

Bran Water for the Nerves.

Overworked and tired women who have "nerves" that are unruly should drink bran water between meals. Instead of eating white bread and butter or anything that comes handy when they feel faint. The phosphates in the bran will develop a steadiness of nerve that is unequalled by any other method of cure. To make the bran water add a coffee cupful of wheat bran (the ordinary bran that is fed to horses) to three parts of water that has begun to boil. Be sure the water is boiling before the bran is put in, and continue to boil until the bran no longer floats on top. Do not put a cover on it while it boils. Shaking the saucepan helps to settle it. When the bran has settled cover it and boil slowly for ten minutes. Strain it into a pitcher and let it settle. This entire quantity should be taken in one day. The bran water does not taste particularly good, but neither does it taste bad, and in this age of white flour it is what every system needs.

To Prevent Rust.

Before sporting knives oil them carefully and wrap them in paper to keep them from rusting.

GOOD CAUSE FOR WRATH.

Art Collector and Irritated Waiter Had the Same Feelings.

A Chicago art dealer was talking about the wrath of William T. Evans, the New York collector upon whom so many bogus paintings have been imposed.

"He's awfully angry," said the art dealer, representing a smile. "Some of his coolest pictures, you know, have turned out fakes. His blood boils when he thinks of the way he has been duped."

"He told me the other day that he could hardly understand the rage that possessed him against every petty little insignificant dealer that had cheated him. He said it was like the rage of a waiter that he had noted one afternoon at luncheon."

"At luncheon, Mr. Evans said, he called his waiter's attention to a dead fly in some dish or other."

"The waiter, as he took the dish away, muttered with a malevolent look at the limp insect:

"I'd give a two-dollar bill if I knew for certain that this was the fly that's been buzzing about my nose all the morning."

SHE COULD NOT WALK

For Months—Burning Humors on Ankles—Opiates Alone Brought Sleep—Eczema Yielded to Cuticura.

"I had eczema for over two years. I had two physicians, but they only gave me relief for a short time and I could not enumerate the ointments and lotions I used to no purpose. My ankles were one mass of sores. The itching and burning were so intense that I could not sleep. I could not walk for nearly four months. One day my husband said I had better try the Cuticura Remedies. After using them three times I had the best night's rest in months unless I took an opiate. I used one set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and my ankles healed in a short time. It is now a year since I used Cuticura, and there has been no return of the eczema. Mrs. David Brown, Locke, Ark., May 18 and July 13, 1927."

HARD TIMES, INDEED.



"Poor man! so you are a victim of the late financial panic?"

"Yes, lady. You see, folks along de route is too poor now ter hand out 'ree grub!"

Mother's Accomplishment.

In the Bohemian set of New York two of the popular members are a well known writer and his wife, who also has written several books. They have a daughter about four years old. Recently the little girl was visiting at the home of a friend and her small playmate asked her: "Can your mamma sew?"

The daughter of the literary pair evidently was a bit chagrined. She could not remember that she had ever seen her mamma sew. She is a truthful child and would not claim any advantages she was not sure of, yet she felt that mamma's honor was at stake.

"I don't know if mamma can sew," she replied, dubiously, "but she can smoke a cigarette."

English Idea of It.

Little things frequently illustrate the English view of American geography very picturesquely. An Englishman had taken the Pacific Express at Philadelphia, and, feeling tired, had retired to his berth. Just before he fell asleep he happened to remember that he had forgotten something, so he put his head out between the curtains and called:

"Portah! Portah!"

The porter came.

"What is it?" he said.

"Please wake me when we get to San Francisco, you know."

ALMOST A SHADOW.

Gained 20 lbs. on Grape-Nuts.

There's a wonderful difference between a food which merely tastes good and one which builds up strength and good healthy flesh.

It makes no difference how much we eat unless we can digest it. It is not really food to the system until it is absorbed. A Yorkstate woman says:

"I had been a sufferer for ten years with stomach and liver trouble, and had got so bad that the least bit of food such as I then knew, would give me untold misery for hours after eating."

"I lost flesh until I was almost a shadow of my original self and my friends were quite alarmed about me."

"First I dropped coffee and used Postum, then began to use Grape-Nuts although I had little faith it would do me any good."

"But I continued to use the food and have gained twenty pounds in weight and feel like another person in every way. I feel as if life had truly begun anew for me."

"I can eat anything I like now in moderation, suffer no ill effects, be on my feet from morning until night. Whereas a year ago they had to send me away from home for rest while others cleaned house for me, this spring I have been able to do it myself all alone."

"My breakfast is simply Grape-Nuts with cream and a cup of Postum, with sometimes an egg and a piece of toast, but generally only Grape-Nuts and Postum. And I can work until noon and not feel as tired as one hour's work would have made me a year ago."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BY THE WAY.

Few lives are better than they seem to be.

We say our conscience is good if it suits ourselves.

Everyone will have his turn in the court justice holds.

The oftener people are in love the less they know what it is.

Educating is making pupils able to learn and to use what they learn.

No man is a nobody, but it may take a great many names to furnish a somebody.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It is extremely hard for a silver tongued orator to be of all interested in golden silence.

When a man forgets his own name sometimes he isn't as absent minded as he would appear.

If leap year doesn't turn out to be a match factory, there will be many a cold hearth next year.

Anybody who is fond of us must of necessity possess a certain amount of taste and good judgment.—Nashville American.

A Separation.

Miss Gusher (who has just been introduced to the great author)—Oh, Mr. Lyon, I am so enchanted with your dear, delightful words. I fall asleep with one in my hand, every night.—Sunday Magazine.

Content to Be Little.

Let us be content to do little, if God sets us at little tasks. It is but pride and self-will which says: "Give me something huge to fight and I should enjoy that; but why make me sweep the dust?"—Charles Kingsley.

Practical Economy.

If you would succeed in business, never spend a cent more than you earn. No matter how small your earnings, you should master this art: use the word "art" advisedly, as so many young men appear to fritter away without so much as a thought all their earnings.—Marshall Field.

The Strong Thought of Self.

The strong thought of self is inevitably insulting—it is as restrictive of human contact as a live wire.—Mary Stewart Cutting, in "The Wayfarer."

Forcing the Child.

Do not force a child steadily to practice the piano, unless it acquires a distaste for the study, which both child and parent may bitterly regret in later years, says Woman's Life. It is little short of a crime to compel any form of study in a child even though it happens to have a natural talent for a particular art.

Same Here.

One of the behests given the Japanese bride is "Do not talk too much." The constant stress laid on this advice is a sure sign that it isn't being heeded.

Friends in Need.

What need we have any friends, if we should never have need of them? They were the most needless creatures living, should we never have use for them, and would most resemble sweet instruments hung up in cases that forget their sounds to themselves.—Shakespeare.

A Motor Servile.

With slight modification the boy's criticism in his essay on the horse might be applied to the motor-omnibus—namely, that "the horse is a noble animal, but he does not always do so." The motor-omnibus is the servant of vast numbers of people, but it is sometimes allowed to behave in a manner which is objectionable.

East and West.

There is no longer any doubt, our Shanghai correspondent tells us, that the old order of thought which has guided the lives of countless millions in the Chinese empire through a long succession of centuries is passing away forever. The movement in favor of western education has become irresistible.—London Times.

The Sense of Duty.

A sense of duty pursues us ever. It is omnipresent like the Deity. If we tie to ourselves the wings of the morning and dwell in the afternoon parts of the sea, duty performed or duty violated is still with us, for our happiness or our misery. If we say the darkness shall cover us, in the darkness as in the light our obligations are with us yet.—Daniel Webster.

Omaha Directory

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