

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION. State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss: Charles C. Rosewater, general manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily, Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of September, 1906, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Number of copies and Total. Rows include 1. 34,430, 2. 30,360, 3. 31,080, 4. 32,420, 5. 30,370, 6. 30,720, 7. 30,400, 8. 30,940, 9. 30,470, 10. 30,820, 11. 30,340, 12. 30,430, 13. 30,350, 14. 30,500, 15. 30,650.

Net total copies, 937,550. Less unsold copies, 8,500. Daily average, 927,050.

CHARLES C. ROSEWATER, General Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of October, 1906.

WHEN OUT OF TOWN. Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have the Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Governor Mickey will pray today to fortify himself for his bout with his Omaha Fire and Police commissioners this week.

Former Mayor Van Wyck must have lost considerable prestige in New York since even Mr. Hearst can afford to decline his support.

Scientists who rush to the defense of Mont Pelee should remember that it doesn't do to stand responsible for volcanoes—nor politicians.

That Hudson river collision was brought off just in time to show those interested in Missouri river traffic that accidents are not confined to railroads.

Count Witto's determination to retire from Russian politics would have been more startling had he not waited until Russian politics retired from him.

Kentucky feudists who exchanged sixty shots without hitting a man may find the game too expensive if they are not run from home for disgracing the state.

A peonage prosecution in Arkansas has been postponed until the alleged "peons" can prosecute a suit for damages. The "peons" can have no voice in that district.

Mayor Jim's far-famed backbone must be in danger of collapse. He declares himself irrevocably against a second telephone system, but signs the franchise just the same.

If the French are right in asserting that Emperor William threw Russia into their arms there is probable grounds for a case of malicious assault before The Hague tribunal.

It would appear to the layman that the use of words like "Neufchateau" and "Champagne" on American goods is not misleading, providing the place of their manufacture is plainly stated.

With Mr. Hughes and Mr. Hearst both declaring that they do not desire to be considered partisan candidates, the resurrected mugwump should have the time of his life in the Empire state.

Secretary Root admits having received a gold plate from naval officers of Peru, but it will require future developments to discover how many "gold bricks" he received during his trip.

Pacific coast training is reflected in Hearst's denunciation of the Chinese, but, seriously, residents of the land of Confucius are worthy of better comment than "men of low intellect and still lower morals." Let Americans be just, even if ungenerous.

Candidate Shallenberger is indulging in all kinds of reckless statements, but he has not yet denied the charge that after having promised when seeking votes for congress to accept no passes he afterwards rode to Washington on free transportation and then collected mileage from the government.

If there were any idea behind those who prompted the Douglas county declaration of independence from the state convention nomination of senator that an overpowering public sentiment would immediately develop here in favor of a last ditch fight for a Douglas county man regardless of a breach of faith, these expectations have been sadly disappointed.

IN HONOR BOUND.

No matter what double-meaning resolutions or confusing pronouncements they may have been inveigled into making, the republican legislative candidates in Douglas county—and for that matter in all counties—are in honor bound when elected to vote for Norris Brown for United States senator. By virtue of being the choice of the republicans of Nebraska represented in state convention, Norris Brown as the party nominee has the same claim upon their support that they have upon the votes of other republicans upon whose ballots their own election or defeat at the polls will depend. Every time the party lever is pulled down on the voting machine or a cross placed in a top circle for a straight republican ticket it will record a preference for Norris Brown as the regularly nominated republican candidate for United States senator just the same as for the republican candidates for legislative places. Every such vote will also constitute an instruction upon the legislative candidates to see to it that this expressed preference is given vitality and force in the joint session in which the commission to represent Nebraska in the United States senate for six years will be issued next winter.

It is not to be doubted that the people of Douglas county would like to retain the senatorship nor that they can present many good reasons to justify and support such a demand. This question, however, was settled in the nominating conventions of the two political parties, one of which pledged its following to Norris Brown of Kearney and the other to W. H. Thompson of Grand Island. To contend now that these conventions, in which Douglas county took active part, had no right to express themselves on the senatorship or to bind legislative candidates to their choice is too much like pleading the baby act. Had a Douglas county man been the nominee for senator, our people would have expected legislative members of the same party allegiance all over the state to abide by that selection and would not have been slow to characterize truly any manifested disposition to refuse recognition to the successful convention nominee because he came from Douglas county or upon any similar pretense.

It is a poor rule that does not work both ways. Every candidate who allowed his name to be voted for in the state convention for United States senator is in honor bound to yield the field to the winner, if his victory was fairly won, and every legislative candidate who accepts a place on the same ticket is in honor bound to see him through. We believe every republican legislative candidate in Douglas county will take this view of his party obligation before the time arrives to vote for United States senator.

FARM VALUES. Rarely, if ever, has there been so auspicious a showing of any industry as the bureau of statistics makes of agricultural prosperity in every part of the country. The result of the investigation is the more satisfactory because it compares the total values of farms, including buildings, in 1900 and 1905, separating them into ten classes according as the farms are devoted to cotton, rice, sugar, hay and grain, live stock, dairying, tobacco, fruit, vegetables and general farming. Thus the total value of the farm plant, in round numbers, increased from \$16,600,000,000 in 1900 to \$24,700,000,000 in 1905, an astonishing increase of over half a decade of \$8,100,000,000, or 50 per cent. The contrast of these totals would be incredible if the inquiry out of which they arise had been less detailed and thorough, but even if large deduction be arbitrarily made from the 1905 figures the increase of value during the five-year period is without parallel in all history.

The causes assigned are manifold, and, although in some localities land values are reported to be speculative, they appear in the main reflective of genuine present and prospective uses. Intensive farming and the general introduction of scientific methods, growth of urban population and better communication between town and farm, irrigation and dry farming are cited among the conditions which have enabled the farmers to respond to the demand for their produce. The contemporaneous activity in all mechanical and commercial employments has gone far toward establishing an equilibrium in exchange of agricultural and industrial commodities on an enlarged scale, in which, of course, expanding sales of the latter in foreign markets is a potential factor.

There is substantial reason to believe that the growth of farm values is for the most part legitimate and abiding. Large allowance must indeed be made for the vicissitudes of the seasons and also for the equally inevitable industrial reactions which affect the farms. Nevertheless, the fact remains that the main causes of the uplift marked by the farm totals of 1890 and 1905 are permanent. No forecast can ignore the continued growth of the nonfarming population, massed in cities and towns, both in our own and in the other great industrial countries. On the other hand, the possibility of greater farm production through improved methods and cultivation of yet unoccupied land is growing rapidly in the light of science and discovery.

Reassuring and inspiring as the outlook is for agriculture in general, no section has firmer ground for confidence and hope, as this report strikingly demonstrates, than the great interior valley region which is adapted to general farming, and in so part of

this section more than the younger states of Nebraska, Kansas and the Dakotas.

THE LIMITS OF EMPLOYMENT.

It is certainly amazing that in this era of enlightenment a judge on the bench should find it incumbent upon him to protest publicly against the repeated declarations of jurors that they could not render impartial verdicts based upon the law and the evidence before them because of bias created by their corporate employment. Assuming that these jurors have been truthful in their answers, it is incomprehensible how any free-born American citizen, when called to perform duties of citizenship upon a jury, can consider himself in any way obligated to assume the point of view of his employers as if they, instead of he, were passing upon the case.

The Bee maintains, as it has always maintained, that if the laborer is worthy of his hire the employer who does his work faithfully and conscientiously and receives payment at the agreed rate owes his employer nothing further. The employer has no more right to dictate or demand that his employee shall vote the same ticket at the polls that he votes than he has to require him to worship God in the same church in which he worships. The employer has no more right to expect subservience to his interests in a jury box than he has to require an employee to enlist for him in the army or to serve for him in the navy. After the employee has finished the task for which he is paid he still has responsibilities of citizenship to discharge which may or may not be identical with the desires of his employer, but as a citizen he must be guided by his own conscientious convictions rather than by what he thinks his employer would like to have him do.

The limits of employment may be hazy and ill-defined, but they stop far short of the ballot box and the jury room. An employee would be ungrateful who sought willfully to injure his employer, but should it become a choice for him between patriotic citizenship and subservient employment, patriotism must always be paramount.

TRANSFORMING IRON INTO GOLD. J. J. Hill of the Great Northern has transferred to the United States Steel company lands supposed to contain about 500,000,000 tons of iron ore. The accepted estimate of the entire realizable ore deposits of the country is 2,500,000,000 tons. As the steel company already controlled 1,000,000,000 tons before the Hill transfer, it is now master of three-fifths of our total iron ore resources, an economic fact which, since iron ore is a basic element in industry, will bear very serious pondering.

The iron ore lands embraced in the Hill transfer, it is safe to assume, were acquired at a trifling original cost, the title for the most part coming either through railroad land grants or through private entries under the national land laws by methods now pretty well though not favorably known. At any rate these tracts, containing a fifth of the country's workable iron ore deposits passed from the government, the trustee of the people, for a mere song. Under the contract, however, the Great Northern is to receive a minimum price of 85 cents a ton for the ore, which is to be cumulatively increased 3.4 cents per ton per year, so that in a period of fifty years the total price is estimated at about \$350,000,000. In addition the road is to get 80 cents a ton for hauling the ore to the docks at Duluth, netting another handsome profit.

In view of these facts it would be vain to deny that, though the philosophers failed in ages of search, we have by corporation manipulation discovered an alchemic in which base metal is infallibly transmuted into gold.

THE LOOT OF CUBA. The sensational flight of Manuel Silveira from Havana with funds estimated from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000 belonging to New York firms incidentally directs attention to the looting of the Cuban treasury through alleged soldiers' claims which bids fair to develop into a great scandal and which is especially interesting at this juncture. The New York banks for which Silveira acted as an agent have been engaged since the island republic was set up in business in extensive and immensely profitable operations in claims for arrearage pay on account of service in "the army of liberation," the enormous aggregate of \$57,500,000 having so far been paid therefor out of the Cuban treasury and \$3,500,000 more appropriated. By far the greater part of these claims are well understood to have been utterly fraudulent, but the financing of the gigantic system of loot was mainly engineered from New York, the pay warrants having been bought up for as low as 5 per cent of their face and rarely higher than 10 to 15 per cent. The American speculators, while making large allowances to their Cuban agents and confederates, still reaped for themselves millions of profit. On their part the latter organized popular clamor and irresistible combines of lobbyists to put the bonding measures through, whereas upon the warrants long before brought up for a trifle by powerful American speculators were converted into cash at par with interest.

When it is recalled that arrearage pay claims of over 50,000 alleged insurgent soldiers were formally approved, whereas careful inquiry by the United States authorities failed to disclose more than 7,000 men in arms, some idea of the magnitude of the loot can be formed, but on top of that there is the fact that practically no authentic original records existed on which to

base the claims. They were allowed on the unverified lists made out by officers who, there is reason to believe, were often hand in hand with the looters and who also dominated the new government in spite of the protests of the honest but weak President Palma.

It may well be doubted that the tenth part of the \$57,500,000 soldiers' claims already paid was legitimate or that anything like the tenth part of the money ever reached original claimants, whether honest or fraudulent. The bulk of it was absorbed by speculators and plunderers who succeeded in making the Cuban government their dupes and the Cuban government their tool. Through it all Senator Silveira is shown to have been a potential factor and the treasure with which he has now absconded to have been in his hands in pursuance of these operations. The disclosures already made imply more of the same character to follow and pour a flood of light on some peculiar phases of "Cuba Libre."

FACTS OF PUBLIC INDEBTEDNESS. The compilation of public indebtedness by the census bureau shows a remarkable decrease, so far as national and state governments are concerned, but a corresponding increase in the case of cities, villages and townships. The per capita county indebtedness has been nearly stationary—\$2.47 in 1880, \$2.32 in 1890 and \$2.50 in 1902. But the per capita national indebtedness fell from \$60.46 in 1870 to \$11.77 in 1902, having been \$38.27 in 1880 and \$14.22 in 1890. Likewise, there was a decrease in state and territorial indebtedness from \$9.15 in 1870 to \$2.98 in 1902, the figures being \$5.48 in 1880 and \$3.33 in 1890. On the other hand, the per capita indebtedness of cities, villages and townships increased from \$8.57 in 1870 to \$17.66 in 1902, having been \$14.09 in 1880 and \$11.89 in 1890.

It is evident that collective enterprise under municipal and other strictly local forms has enormously increased. While the sphere of the national government has expanded, the local undertakings of the people for public improvements and services have multiplied at an incomparably greater rate. In the light of these facts the dangers which some imagine from centralization in the national government, usurping the functions of local government, largely disappear.

NIGHT SCHOOL RESULTS. The response to the great enlargement this year of night school facilities in Cleveland, O., which has been foremost in developing this species of educational opportunity, is reported to be surprising to the school authorities. The night schools have heretofore been overcrowded, but the abrupt doubling of the supply, instead of accommodating the demand, as was confidently expected, has only stimulated it and raises at once the question of further extension. The effect of the night schools in cities where the experiment has been most thoroughly tried has invariably been beneficial in marked degree and has found a large and growing element to which they are an inestimable blessing.

The very fact that such numbers of youth who labor during the ordinary school hours deny themselves rest and pleasure in order to attend these schools at night is proof positive that the system meets a real want. Such zeal, too often lacking in the more fortunate attendants in the public schools, also assures that public money so invested will not be wasted, and, indeed, that it yields the best returns in all school expenditures. Such an interest manifested not only by youth, but also by adults, in some cases persons of foreign birth and in many others working men who in youth were deprived of educational advantage, deserves profound sympathy and from every point of view is worthy of more practical consideration than it has yet generally received.

Senator Whyte of Maryland calls upon southern democrats to cut away from Bryan and Hearst and stand for "traditional democracy." As the senator has been an active, voting democrat for more than sixty years he is qualified to speak of "traditions" and might collaborate with Henry Gassaway Davis on an interesting volume of democratic history.

Richmond P. Hobson says that Japan could take Hawaii and the Philippines tomorrow, because the United States navy is so small and impotent, but reports of conditions on those islands indicate that Japan would be willing to give them back the very next day.

Candidate Moran of Massachusetts seems to be chiefly interested in showing the voters that he is not connected with either the New York or the Nebraska presidential aspirants, but until he announces his attitude toward George Fred Williams, Bay state voters may stand aloof.

That minister who confessed to deserting from the navy after the statute of limitations had barred prosecution doubtless secured the desired publicity without paying advertising rates and his conscience is of the kind which knows how to sting at the right time.

Though not couched in exactly the same language, Cubans and Filipinos may draw similar inferences from the remarks of Secretary Taft on the subject of American occupation—and residents of both territories should begin to practice self-control.

Now that Uncle Sam's experts have told prospective settlers how to treat land under irrigation, the men who have been farming in arid districts for

years have an opportunity to learn how little they know of the subject.

An Overworked Faculty. Baltimore American. Although man is born unto trouble he has a great faculty for increasing his natural store.

Watching the Ice Crop. Cleveland Leader. Perhaps certain events of last summer will cause the people to keep a little closer tab on the ice crop this winter.

A Joyous Bust Up. Kansas City Times. What reconciles everybody with news that the Bridge trust in Ohio has been forced to go out of business is the number of tin bridges it has turned out.

Milwaukee Approaching. Washington Post. Secretary Wilson assures us that we will have pure food after the new law goes into effect on January 1. Still, most of us will hardly care to restrain our appetites that long.

Knicker Lands a Job. St. Paul Pioneer Press. The latest from Cuba is that the defeated candidate who starts a revolution must be given a government job. This is a new and brilliant addition to the old spool system.

Schools for Railroad Men. St. Louis Republic. Harriman is to found a school for the employes of his railroads. It is to be hoped that he will have a special course to teach brakemen how to pronounce the names of stations intelligibly.

Name Old Scramble. Cleveland Leader. Spectators who expect that under the new rules the foot ball game they see in this fall will look like pinocle are doomed to disappointment. Even now it cannot be played in evening clothes.

Wattersons Sticks to Bryan. Louisville Courier-Journal. And so, we shall continue to stand pat on Bryan. He may not be as smooth as Roosevelt, nor as rich as Hearst, but he has worn very well, all things considered, in spite of a rent or two in his coat. There may be mended in time for 1908, and in any event, as the monkey said when he pointed out the cat's tail with a brush made out of the eagle's wing, "What's the good of having a cat that ain't sky-blue?"

A Cheerful Taker. Philadelphia Record. Mr. Rockefeller bemoans his inability to distribute his riches to persons solicitous of his charity as to be sure that he will not do more harm than good. As a consequence he has turned over the bulk of his fortune to a syndicate, reserving to himself the pleasure of left-handed and unasked-for benevolence. But it may be doubted whether Mr. Rockefeller has thrown his soul into the task of distributing his wealth as he did into the task of gathering it in. As a cheerful giver he has acquired some deserved reputation, but as a cheerful taker he is simply magnificent.

HONESTY IN ADVERTISING. Trend of the Times Decidedly for a Square Deal. North American Review. That advertising pays is a fact now generally recognized, but it is still an open question whether truthful advertisements produce results equal to those of announcements which do not quite disclose, are nevertheless obvious exaggerations. The first exponent of paid-for publicity on a large scale was a famous manager of circuses to whom was accredited the cynical observation that "The American people love to be humbugged. It is a significant fact, however, that the practice of that able showman did not conform to his precept, and that the continuance of his success was really due to the excellence of his productions. Doubtless, he was as well aware of this truth as anybody else, and merely chuckled over the additional advertising obtained at no cost, through a witty observation that could not fail to appeal to the American sense of humor. Second only to the showman in using what seemed to be a daring innovation was the publisher of a story paper, who, also, always gave more than he promised.

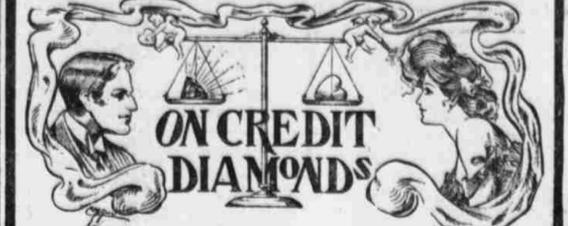
Not a few ambitious emulators of these pioneers mistook the true cause of their successes and endeavored to achieve similar benefits by mere pronouncements, without regard to accuracy, to discover that lasting gain could not be obtained in this manner, and year by year they have become more useful to the injunction that, irrespective of its inherent merit, honesty is the best policy.

SECLAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT. New York World: The Rev. Richard Smith, a British harvest festival preacher, has attained world fame by a phrase. "Man," says he, "makes more noise driving one motor car through the streets of earth than the Creator makes driving His whole army of stars through the streets of heaven." Fine, based on an assumption. How does the Rev. Richard presume to measure the sound of that harmony of the spheres which not even the most advanced science has as yet been able to detect?

Cleveland Plain Dealer: If we may accept the expert opinion of the famous son of a famous father, pulpit eloquence has suffered a decline. According to Rev. Thomas Spurgeon, son of the late Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, the sermon of today is no longer the power it was. It is possible the modern sermon may be couched in equally forcible language, but its influence can not be compared with that wielded by the exhortations of a generation or more ago. The pastor today faces a very different audience, an audience that is at once critical and largely unimpressionable. It doesn't ask for rhapsodies, it is impatient to learning lessons, it refuses to have its feelings harrowed up. This was not the congregation of the old-time giants of the pulpit faces. They were not handicapped by such considerations as temper the eloquent slight of the preacher of today.

Brooklyn Eagle: A clergyman of Ottawa has frightened his town and his people by advocating the confession as an adjunct of the Presbyterian church. Yet there need be no occasion for alarm. In the first place, the Presbyterian organization lacks the temporal authority of the Roman hierarchy, so that no communicant would feel compelled to own up to his pastor; but, in the next place, there are doubtless thousands enrolled in the Protestant denominations, or unenrolled in any, to whom confession of sins would be not a duty, but a joy. Many men and more women long for the privilege of unburdening minds harassed with conscience and seeking advice, or even inviting reproof and penalty. Hawthorne's Miriam, the New England Puritan, seeking the confessional in Rome as an ease to her soul, is no unusual picture of what many would choose to do and do were the confessional provided in the other churches, as it is in those of the Catholic faith. In some of the Church of England establishments that perpetuate a "high" ritual the confession is not discouraged. It cannot be claimed as a right by the Protestant clergy, but it has been claimed as a privilege by the members of the Protestant congregation.

SAVE A DIAMOND—WIN A HEART



ON CREDIT DIAMONDS

JUST A DOLLAR OR TWO A WEEK AT MANDELBERG'S

will give you the pleasure of owning a beautiful, rich diamond, a good watch or any other article in the jewelry line. Open a charge account with me now. YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD.

Price \$12.50 \$1.00 A Week. The best American movement. A great value, one that has made Mandelberg's 'The Watch Store'.

HOLIDAY GOODS are arriving daily; each express brings many new novelties suitable for gifts. It would not be a bad stunt to have something layed away for you now. It's not too early. Pay a small amount each week and by Christmas you can give a present worth while. THINK IT OVER.



SERMONS BOILED DOWN. DOMESTIC PLEASANTIES.

The cure for our own cares is care for others. There is nothing heroic in a homemade remedy. Only a dead creed can be embalmed to phrases. The secret of being a saint is being a saint in secret. You cannot lift up the people on whom you look down. No man loses any of his own light by kindling it in others. A man's sensitiveness usually is in inverse ratio to his service. His seldom transgress any law who follows where love leads; do a lot of regulation ahead than practice a little righteousness at home. Many think they are defending faith when they are only fighting against the necessity of thinking. It is a wide old world that waits for the indomitable of every-day honesty on the checks of extraordinary holiness. It is no use spending Sunday praying the Lord to enter your heart, when you are spending the week barricading it with bad business.—Chicago Tribune.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE. Almost 200 white girls are married to Chinamen in Chicago. Doubtless they did the best they could. Educational circles in Indiana are worrying over the question "Can a school teacher play poker?" Just watch 'em. The Box and the Cuba may jangle as they will, but the jingle of the money in the till proves that it pays to play winning ball. The comic opera government of the Ice of Pines keeps its press agent in good humor with the proceeds of weekly ice cream socials. Merely as a foreword the statement is made that the turkey crop is all right and cranberries are lifted to match the gobblers' comb. The whirligig of the season brings amusing change. Here is the ice man, so roundly berated a few weeks ago, chortling joyfully as the coal man steps on the griddle. "Let us help those who have not as much as we have," said young Rockefeller to his Sunday school class. Then he cautioned the members to bring their own lunches to a picnic he had arranged. In spite of the pure food law, Philadelphia has preserved in boric acid have been discovered. Whatever the faults of boric acid may be, if it preserved Philadelphia hams it must be mighty good stuff. A Chicago man who left a will for his children to contest also left a distinct impression of his wonderful thirst. His valet testified that he "took to his room nightly five or six bottles of beer, a quart of whisky, a bottle of buttermilk and two bottles of mineral water. These were usually empty in the morning," he added, without cracking a smile.

Gwendolen—How do you like the new spelling, "kiss"? Esmeralda—It's too short. Four letters don't begin to convey an idea of the thrill when you—when you are—that you—Chicago Tribune. Mrs. Keene—Have all the other women arrived? The Maid—Yes—you're the last one. Mrs. Keene—Well, you'd better announce me so that they can get through talking about me before I go in.—Cleveland Leader. "I suppose," said the friend, the day after the wedding, "it was rather hard to love your daughter." "Well, no," replied the bride's father. "It did seem as if it was going to be hard at one time, but she landed this fellow just as we were beginning to lose all hope."—Baltimore American.

"That new bride is always eating fudge. She says her husband thinks it looks cute." "He's a wise Johnny. He knows that as long as her mouth is filled with fudge she can't talk."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. "For goodness sake!" exclaimed Mrs. Skripps, "what are you always complaining for? You haven't anybody to blame for your trouble but yourself." "Oh, I admit I proposed to you. You needn't be throwing that up to me," replied her husband, savagely.—Philadelphia Press. "Yes, indeed," said Mr. Staylate, boastfully, "I always pay as I go." "Really?" replied Miss Lattence Gonna. "I never know some spots to your credit, never complain about having to wait so long?"—Philadelphia Catholic Standard.

A BACHELOR'S SOLILOQUY. To wed, or not to wed; That is the question. Whether 'tis better To remain single, or to be married, And disappoint a few women—For a time; Or marry, And disappoint one woman—For life? —Lippincott's Magazine.

TELL ME, YE WINGED WINDS. Charles Mackay. Tell me, ye winged winds, That round my pathway roar, Do ye not know some spot Where mortals weep no more? Some lone and pleasant dell, Some valley in the west, Where, free from toil and pain, The weary soul may rest? The loud wind whistled to a whisper low, And sighed for pity as it answered: "No."

Tell me, though mighty deed, Whose billows round me play, Knowest thou some favored spot, Some island far away, Where weary man may find The bliss for which he sighs— Where sorrow never lies, And friendship never dies? The loud waves, rolling in perpetual flow, Stopped for awhile, and sighed to answer: "No."

And thou, serene moon, That with sun-love's face, Dost look upon the earth, Asleep in night's embrace; Tell me, in all thy round, Hast thou not seen some spot Where miserable man May find his happier lot? Behind a cloud the moon withdrew in woe, And a voice, sweet but sad, responded: "No."

Tell me, my secret soul, O, tell me, Hope and Faith, Is there no resting place? From sorrow, sin and death, Is there no happy spot? Where mortals may be blest, Where grief may find a balm, And weariness a rest? Faith, Hope and Love, best bonds to mortal life given, Waved their bright wings and whispered: "Yes, in heaven!"

Let Us Put Our Heads Together Over Your New Piano

Which One Ought You to Buy? How Much Should it Cost? Of Whom Will You Buy It?

If you know what it means to buy a piano that is reliable and that you can depend upon you will appreciate the benefits of the Hospe one price, lowest price, no commission plan.

TAKE CARE where and what you buy, because there's many a person who doesn't like this store because we don't pay commission. They are too clever to tell you just why they don't like us, but if the truth were known you'd find that it's the promise of a commission which they are ashamed to take openly, which they know is taxed against you when you buy under that system.

TAKE CARE Take care and do not buy at a store where they have a sliding price. You never will know what your piano is worth then, and you'll be almost certain to find some one who bought one like it for less money.

TAKE CARE The responsibility extends no farther than the buyer and seller. You can't buy pianos of good character and quality as low as we sell them. We sell \$200 pianos for \$145, we sell \$250 pianos for \$190, and \$300 pianos for \$210, etc. Payments \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00 a month. Don't fail to see us.

A. Hospe Co., 1513 Douglas Street