OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year..$4.00
Daily Bee and Sunday one year..... 6.00
Sunday Bee, one year..... 2.50
Saturday Bee, one year..... 1.50

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Daily Bee (including Sunday), per week..15c
Daily Bee (without Sunday), per week...10c
Evening Bee (without Sunday), per week..6c
Evening Bee (with Sunday), per week....10c
Address complaints of irregularities in delivery to City Circulation Department.

OFFICES.

Omaha—The Bee Building.
South Omaha—City Hall Building.
Council Bluffs—10 Pearl Street.
Chicago—1640 Unity Building.
New York—1308 Home Life Insurance Bldg.
Washington—501 Fourteenth Street.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed: Omaha Editorial Department.

REMITTANCES.

Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of mail accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha or eastern exchange, not accepted.
THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

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 April, 1907, was as follows:

1	33,670	17	35,090
2	34,090	18	35,090
3	34,110	19	34,840
4	34,390	20	35,010
5	34,230	21	33,350
6	34,330	22	35,090
7	31,400	23	35,800
8	34,260	24	35,430
9	34,450	25	35,470
10	34,500	26	30,340
11	34,410	27	35,530
12	35,790	28	34,800
13	35,580	29	35,510
14	32,400	30	35,650
15	34,690		
16	34,920	Total	1,028,410

Less unsold and returned copies. 9,864

Net total.....1,028,546
Daily average..... 34,284

CHARLES C. ROSEWATER,
General Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 30th day of April, 1907.
(Seal.) M. B. HUNGATE,
Notary Public.

WHEN OUT OF TOWN.

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

Now for a good brisk campaign of street repairing.

Congressman Waldo's story that the rivet holes in American battleships are plugged with soap won't wash.

It is officially announced that 5 per cent of the British baronets are bogus. The other 95 per cent are broke.

Senator Foraker's son, who is a lawyer, refuses to take any interest in politics. Just balks at inheriting the pants of his father.

Stuyvesant Fish says Wall street is suffering from indigestion. Serves Wall street right for refusing to take Roosevelt's prescription.

The cigar factories at Havana have been closed down on account of a strike, but Havana is not the only place that makes Havana cigars.

If Des Moines can work up a Commercial club membership to 1,000 Omaha surely can recruit its Commercial club membership up to 1,200 or 1,300.

Possession of a theater in Omaha seems to be worth having if competition is brisk as to make one playhouse change hands twice in twenty-four hours.

Down in Lincoln the democratic candidate for mayor is pleading for votes as a nonpartisan. That sounds very much like a municipal campaign in Omaha.

It is estimated that the country spends $5,500,000 a year on base ball, but no one regrets the expenditure when the home team wins in the fifteenth inning.

A professor of the Chicago university is going to a lone island in the Gulf of Mexico to look for a strange bird. He'll find it, if he takes enough liquid bottles along.

The mother of Secretary Taft does not want him to run for the presidency and Senator Foraker doubtless has little use for a man who does not respect his mother's wishes.

A New York woman sued a dentist for $10,000 for kissing her and, after a third trial, the jury gave her 6 cents. Even at that rate there's room for profit, if the employment is steady.

Who says the Missouri river is not navigable? Two steamboats are already fighting for exclusive privileges of docking under the Douglas street bridge for summer excursion business.

The Ohio delegation at the opening of the Jamestown exposition declared they could find nothing to eat. That's the first recorded instance of an Ohioan's failure even to locate the pie counter.

An Iowa man who emptied a shotgun into a charivari party wounded only three persons. While his marksmanship was a little faulty, his intention to declare a closed season for the wedding hoodlum will be applauded.

If the Park board can use the park fund to pave a street in the outskirts of the city by simply calling it a boulevard for a few weeks, what is to prevent it from using the park fund to pave streets in the center of the city by resorting to the same fiction?

HOROSCOPE OF THE INDUSTRIAL SKIES.

Labor and capital in America appear to have agreed upon universal disarmament, even if the nations are still unable to frame a plan along that line that promises general adoption. May day, which for many years has been marked by labor disturbances and industry-hampering differences between employers and employed, has come and gone with hardly a cloud in the industrial sky. Reports from Chicago and New York, those storm centers of labor troubles, show that amicable relations exist between the workmen and the employers in every important line of industry and that agreements as to wages, hours and other usually disputed points have been made by which the activity of the coming season will not be marred by strikes, lockouts or other manifestations of differences between capital and labor. Similar reports come from all parts of the country and, with minor exceptions, the workmen in the factories, mines, mills, building trades and transportation industries are content with existing agreements.

Credit for this improved condition must be shared about equally by the laborers and the representatives of capital. Labor organizations have done much in the last few years to advance the cause of arbitration, conciliation and adjustment of differences between themselves and their employers and have been active in repudiating the leaders who thrive only on strikes. By purifying their organizations by the rejection of advocates of violence they have secured the confidence and support of the public and have destroyed much of the distrust formerly shown them by representatives of capital. Employing corporations, on the other hand, have recognized the justness of many labor demands and mutual concessions have made easier the adjustment of differences by negotiation instead of by strikes or lockouts.

As a result of this spirit of mutual concession harmony and good feeling exist to greater degree between employers and employed throughout the country and both are strengthened to meet future emergencies in the spirit of mutual interest. Continued peaceful relations between these too often conflicting interests will furnish a guarantee of uninterrupted wage-earning, a steady flow of dividends and profits, healthy commercial and industrial conditions and extension of the era of prosperity already at high water mark.

BILLBOARDS.

It is really pathetic to see with what tender solicitude our mayor and city council take up the question of billboards and street signs, that disfigure our thoroughfares and spread hideousness over the natural beauty of the city. One would suppose that an inalienable right to plaster fences and buildings with flaring signs at so much a square foot were part of the Declaration of Independence and engrafted in our state constitution. That the authorities are not so tolerant of this evil in other cities may be gathered from the following survey of the war on the billboard, taken from the current number of Collier's:

Pain to the eye of mankind seems at last about to produce a long-delayed rebellion. After a bitter fight a tax of 1 cent per square foot per year has been placed upon billboards in Los Angeles, returning some $52,000 a year to that city, which has twenty-five miles of billboards. New York City, through its assistant corporation counsel, is waging a war on illegal billboards. Five suits have already been entered against the O. J. Gude company. The Chamber of Commerce of the city of Pittsburg is undertaking the restriction of billboards in that city, and similar action is being taken in Cincinnati. Boston is in the throes of a protest against a beer sign on the Hotel Pelham, fronting the Boston Common, for which the erecting concern pays the owner of the premises $3,000 per year, notwithstanding which the said owner has succeeded in having the assessment on his building for tax purposes reduced $1,900 within the year. The situation in Boston is made rather amusing by the fact that Donnelley, the boss billboarder, has been disciplined by the National Billposters' association for erecting this sign against the desires of the National association. The legislatures of the states of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York and Massachusetts have each billboard restricting and taxing acts before them now, with the billboard men fighting any taxation, regulation or supervision.

Omaha ought to get in with the vanguard in this movement instead of lagging behind the rear. Every time a billboard or street sign ordinance is proposed here, however, the pressure of interested parties quickly gets in its work. The people may, however, still live in hopes.

PARDON FOR A JEAN VALJEAN.

President Roosevelt has recommended a pardon, or at least a commutation of sentence, for William January, alias Charles Anderson of Missouri, whose trials and experiences with the law and its vengeance show him to be an up-to-date twentieth century Jean Valjean. When about 21 years of age January robbed a postoffice at Stillwater, Okl. Evidence showed at the time that he was in a desperate condition, without work and almost starving. He was sentenced to twelve years in a federal prison and was a model prisoner for five years. Then came a chance of escape and he embraced it. Assuming the name of Charles Anderson, January went to Kansas City, found work, prospered, married, built himself a home and was becoming well-to-do when an old cellmate discovered his identity and betrayed him to the authorities for the $60 reward that had been offered at the time of his escape.

When January was returned to the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth, enveloped in the old disgrace and broken by the old shame, his story came out and started a wave of sympathy for him that has reached the White House in the form of a petition for his pardon, signed by 2,500 bankers, business men and representative citizens of Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma. The Missouri legislature passed a resolution of appeal for his pardon and it was presented to the president by a United States senator. No protest has been made against the petition. Even the sneak who betrayed him has vanished with his miserable $60 reward money and left no sign. The pardon will undoubtedly be granted, as it should be. The unanimous appeal for it is evidence that the American people still believe that years of hardworking, honest, upright living can atone for the sins of youth.

PRODDING THE STORK.

Evidently the stork has had an idea that it could loaf on its job with impunity while President Roosevelt's attention has been taken up with railroad rates, Jamestown expositions, letters to "Bellamy" and "Maria," peace negotiations with Nicaragua and Honduras, interchange of courtesies with "Perry" Belmont and "Jim" Wadsworth and little matters of that kind pressing for consideration at the White House since the close of congress. But the stork was mistaken. The president is its ever ready and enthusiastic champion and clearly expects it to do its duty, regardless of eight-hour laws or union rules.

The publication of a magazine article in which the writer contended that it is an erroneous idea to assume that the average family should have a larger number of healthy children than the present birth rate shows, has aroused the president to a reiteration of his expressions on the subject of race sucide and has given him opportunity to emphasize his views on that subject and renew his pledge of devoted support of the stork. The president cites the vital statistics to show that in Massachusetts the average family of native descent has so few children that the birth rate has fallen below the death rate. It needs no mathematical expert to prove that this means race suicide and the final elimination of the native of Massachusetts. The president makes it plain that this would not do. He says:

Our people could still exist under all kinds of iniquities in government; under a debased currency, under official corruption, under the rule of a socialistic proletariat, or a wealthy oligarchy. All these things would be bad for us, but the country would still exist. But it could not continue to exist if it paid heed to the expressed or implied teachings of such articles as this.

Clearly the stork's duty is to get busy with its defense. It may be able to do this by citing statistics from other states and sections, showing overcrowded kindergartens, record-breaking attendance at Sunday school picnics, the enlargement of the circus seats for "half-price" tickets, the increasing and insistent demands for more parks and playgrounds for the little folks and multifold other evidences and signs that there is no "tendency to the elimination rather than the survival of the fittest" such as the president fears. We are confident of the stork's ability to make a showing along these lines that will allay the president's fears, but, of course, it is still up to the bird to explain why it has discriminated against Massachusetts. Perhaps it should not be blamed for doing most of its work in the more favored fields, but unless it can show that its Massachusetts basket has been lost or laid up for repairs the stork will be compelled to rest under a charge of shirking its duty so far as part of its route is concerned.

Members of the State Board of Assessment figure on finishing up the work of fixing the tax values for railroad property in Nebraska in a comparatively short time by cutting off the hearings and re-hearings of the railroad tax agents. This savors of cruel and unusual punishment for the aforesaid railroad tax agents, who, having nothing to show for their work on the late legislature, must be primed to extraordinary exertion before the state assessment board to make themselves solid with their employers. The tax bureau, which used to be the most important division of railroad management in Nebraska, is in grave danger of being overshadowed by lesser lights like the general manager, the head of the law department or the superintendent of motive power.

It is now proposed to license street fakirs to do business in Omaha at $2 per day. The street fakirs, as a rule, operate nothing but bunco games on a small scale and it would be much more to our advantage from every point of view to put the license fee up to $100 a day and make it prohibitive.

State Treasurer Brian has just had a record-breaking month in the way of receipts of revenues into his strong box. Collections for the state treasury indicate that prosperous conditions are uniform throughout Nebraska.

An elephant shaving itself is one of the numbers on the program of a "sacred concert," permitted in New York theaters on Sunday night. The owners probably stand ready to prove that it is a sacred elephant.

"We are now," says James M. Beck, "living in a state of federated anarchy that has caused within two months greater depreciation than the losses of the civil war." Your first guess was right. Beck is now a pet attorney of certain Wall street combinations.

That mysterious "midnight meeting," which Edgar Howard refers to and characterizes as "a piece of smart political work," is declared by the Lincoln Journal to be "an easy thing for any political strategist," all of which will have to be classified under the heading "Important, if true."

A Texas law provides that "no public officer shall hold passes unless he be an employe of a railroad." It remains to be seen how many state officials will be able to retain their passes under that provision.

In China an amanuensis who betrays his employer's secrets gets his head chopped off. In this country he gets his name in the papers and is arrested by Mr. Harriman.

No Lemons in Sight.
Washington Herald.

Those who were expecting Mr. Roosevelt to hand out a lot of lemons at the opening of the Jamestown exposition were sadly disappointed. The president never passed out a finer lot of roses in his life.

Tribute to a Brave Soldier.
Brooklyn Eagle.

General Vara del Rey, who defended El Caney against the American attack in 1898, is to have a monument erected by Spaniards, with the consent of Governor Magoon. He was a splendid soldier and the tribute to his memory will be welcomed by his former enemies as well as by his friends.

Doing Business in the Open.
Baltimore American.

Chairman Ingalls of the board of directors of the Big Four system plainly told railroad officials gathered at a banquet in Pittsburg that the only way in which the railroad interests could win back popular confidence and allay hostile sentiment was by obeying the laws and doing business in the open. This is a vast change brought about by the power of public opinion since the days when one famous railroad capitalist contemptuously consigned the public to a fate not to be mentioned in polite society.

ACCEPTING THE TWO-CENT FARE.

Eastern Lines Refuse to Follow Western Examples.
Philadelphia Press.

Railroads in western states, from Michigan across to Nebraska, seven in all, have accepted without resistance 2 cents a mile as the new passenger rate. These roads are not going into the courts. They are not asserting charter or other rights, as the case may be. They stand ready to obey the law and let the public find out by experience if the law is wrong.

If these states in the west can afford to accept a 2-cent passenger act, why should any states in the east resist? Traffic is larger here, expenses are lower, and the change from the old rate to the new one is less.

Why should not eastern lines, including those in this state, do as western lines have, accept the law and obey it? Who has more to lose by creating the impression that a law is made to be resisted and is to be obeyed only upon compulsion than the great railroad corporations?

REAL HOME RULE.

New York's Governor Strongly Upholds the Policy.
Chicago Record-Herald.

The New York executive is proving himself to be one of the most enlightened and courageous friends of real home rule that state has ever had. He has surprised and gratified the thoughtful citizens by a series of little vetoes that are remarkable in their way.

He has killed bills raising salaries of stenographers and assistant secretaries of the Brooklyn under-sheriff, increasing the pay of cooks and laundresses in local offices, regulating the management of a county jail and so on.

"It is absurd," he said in one of his brief veto messages, "that the legislature should be called upon to deal with matters of this sort." The things covered by these petty local measures should be left entirely to the local authorities. To the argument that existing charters and the existing relations between the legislature and local administration unfortunately make it not only possible but actually necessary in many cases to bother the legislature with questions of small offices, increases of pay, repair and management of county buildings and so on, Governor Hughes replies that the proper thing to do is to secure an amendment of the unduly restricted municipal charters or pass a general act extending home rule to coven all such cases.

The position is manifestly sound and wholly consistent, of course, with the demand for increased power in the executive where the increase is necessary to efficient control and successful administration.

PERSONAL NOTES.

All the John Smiths in America are expected to rendezvous at Jamestown on Pocahontas day, incidentally paying their own expenses.

The Japanese premier, Prince Kung, tried to compliment General Grant when he was in Japan in English by assuring him that he was born to command. His words were, however, "Sire, brave general, you were made to order!"

Frank Steinhart, who recently resigned as American consul general to Cuba, has been in the service of the Army and State departments for twenty-five years. He speaks four languages and has been nicknamed "the consul of all nations" because of his ability to help the people of other nationalities besides his own.

Prof. Frank N. Meyer, explorer for the United States Agricultural Department, has just completed a remarkable tour of China, Corea and Siberia in search of plants, flowers and cereals. Probably no explorer in the service of the department has had so many interesting and unusual experiences during the last year as have fallen to the lot of Prof. Meyer.

A newly elected senator from the northwest was pounding his desk and waving his arms in an impassioned appeal to the senate. "What do you think of him?" whispered Senator Kean of New Jersey to the impassive Senator Knox of Pennsylvania. "Oh, he can't help it," answered Knox. "It's a birthmark." "A what?" "A birthmark," repeated Knox. "His mother was scared by a windmill."

General Luis Terrazas, whose wealth is estimated in the hundreds of millions, lately celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of his birth at his home in Chihuahua, Mexico. Terrazas is said to be the largest individual land owner in the world, his estates in western Mexico covering 15,000,000 acres. He owns several hundred thousand head of cattle, horses, sheep and goats. Some of the richest mines in Mexico belong to him.

IF YOU TOUCH your tongue to ALUM

and look in the glass—you will see the effect—You can't help puckering—it makes you puker to think of tasting it.

By the use of so called cheap Baking Powders you take this puckering, injurious Alum right into your system—you injure digestion and ruin your stomach.

AVOID ALUM

Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Royal is made from pure, refined Grape Cream of Tartar—Costs more than Alum but you have the profit of quality, the profit of good health.

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Ripples on the Current of Life in the Metropolis.

After having collected at least $30,000, and perhaps $50,000, from frugal Hungarians in New York City, Cleveland and Chicago on the strength of glowing advertisements claiming valuable land grants, railroad concessions and subsidies from the Hungarian government, the First Hungarian Oil and Mining company, headquarters in New York, has been repudiated by the authorities at Budapest. Those who bought stock in the company are looking for their money, with little prospect of seeing the color of it. The concern is pronounced a bald swindle. The company's prospectus quoted some of the great profits made by the Standard Oil company as examples of what might be expected. Finally it offered to sell shares at $2.50, the par value of which was $5. The hard-working people on the East Side invested their savings, none being allowed to purchase less than five shares at $12.50.

In queer ways the health fad betrays itself among New York's fashionable women, and many of them have found an easier way of dodging a few millions of microbes than by submitting themselves to all the pains and demands of active exercise. It has become the vogue to discard the use of paper money.

In spite of its greater weight, reports the New York Press, only gold is permitted to find its way into the dainty portemonnaies with which the society woman arms herself for her trips abroad. Germs are no respecters of persons or price, and bills of high denomination are just as likely to suffer from the microbe-carrying propensities of paper as are their humbler $1 and $2 brethren.

The uptown branches of banks have been experiencing a persistent run on gold recently from women. But this caution does not cease even here. Gold itself may be tainted, and before these prudent women will handle the coins that come from the banks their maids are called upon to put them through a strict process of sterilization. Rigid economists are disposed to complain that such vigorous handling will decrease the intrinsic value of the coins through what is known as "sweating," but as long as the fetiches of "health and beauty" are believed to demand the sacrifice there is little likelihood of the women abandoning the practice.

The wonders of Coney Island have been retouched, and new wonders even have been added. The big feature of the revised Luna Park is to be "Night and Morning; or, A Journey Through Heaven and Hell." It is said to have cost $50,000 and to be full of surprises. "The Great Shipwreck" will show a fishing village in winter, with an angry sea rolling up to the shore. There will be a little sketch leading up to the action of the spectacle. Then darkness approaches and a fearful storm comes up with the night. A rocket is fired at sea, indicating that there is a ship in distress.

Then the entire scene is changed in the space of a minute and a half. A lifeboat puts out from shore and makes for the ship in distress. This ship is not a scenic illusion at all. It is a full-sized vessel, and is making straight for the rocks. It hits the rocks and begins to break up. The rescue is finally effected by the use of the buoy. Then the ship goes to pieces and vanishes.

In all, there will be twenty-four leading attractions in Luna Park, while Dreamland and other amusement places will have many new features. Coney Island of a few years ago seems almost a myth. The belief that the "limit" had been reached before has only given the managers an excuse to push the "limit" a little further.

The establishment of a day and night bank some months ago seems to have put it into the minds of other organizations that there are a great many people in town who are liable to need money before 10 a. m. and after 3 p. m. One of the oldest downtown banks has accordingly made the announcement that its doors hereafter will be open from 9 a. m. until 5 p. m. and on Saturday from 9 to 3. In speaking of the day and night business the bank officials says:

"This innovation recognizes the general principle that a bank exists for the convenience of its clients, and will probably develop into an arrangement by which each bank regulates its hours with reference to the needs of the patrons it serves; uptown banks with their accounts of restaurants, theatres and similar depositors, remaining open throughout the twenty-four hours, while the banks in the financial district adhere to the hours long considered as constituting the banking day."

Probably it was bashfulness more than tact that kept a young man silent on a Broadway car while a girl tied one of his shoestrings to one of hers. Ill at ease, knowing the burning interest the incident was exciting in the passengers on the opposite seat, he tried to pull his foot away gently, hoping the bow was not secure; but the young woman, who was a long way from being of the pocket Venus type, thought he was touching her foot in an attempt to attract her attention, so she turned upon him with a glare. The other passengers tittered and the young man, blushing furiously, felt he could stand it no longer. He sprang up and started for the door. Greatly to her surprise the young woman's foot shot out into the aisle. She caught at the man's coattail, for he could not be spared. At length, scarlet with confusion, they managed to get free.

With every robbery reported in New York hotels furniture manufacturers come to the front with a boast that whatever else the robber may have hidden himself it certainly wasn't under the bed, because beds nowadays are built too low for even the thinnest of villains to hide under. "We even advertise to that effect," said one manufacturer. "For many years losses of money and jewelry were attributed indirectly, at least, to the bed, which was built high enough to afford protection to the thief. Finally, in order to save the good name of that necessary piece of furniture, we decided to build it so low that not even an infant could crawl under it, thereby compelling the enterprising burglar to seek a hiding place elsewhere."

Determined to do all in his power to wipe out the blackmailers masquerading under the nom de plume of "Black Hand" workers, Judge Fawcett, in the King's county court, sentenced Collogira Dellorofonte to ten years in Sing Sing prison, the extreme penalty. In pronouncing sentence Judge Fawcett deplored the fact that he was unable to pronounce a longer sentence. Dellorofonte was convicted of levying blackmail on several countrymen. He had planned a trip to Italy with the money he obtained.

Grateful Appreciation.
Chicago Chronicle.

Judging by President Roosevelt's character and all he has ever said and done since he has been president, the unanimous request of the people that he be a candidate for a third term will not alter his purpose to retire, partly because he has other reasons than the third-term tradition. The third-term movement, however, is probably grateful to him because it will put it in his power to name his successor. If he will not serve it would be a strange admirer who would not favor a man whom he has selected to continue his policies.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Baby: "Why didn't you come to the door and let me in?"

Wife: "I couldn't George. Our neighbor was talking to somebody and I was at the 'phone."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"We've only got a knife or two packed in the basket with the pie. What shall we do?"

"That's all right. Up yonder I think you will find a fork in the road."—Baltimore American.

Conductor—Madam how old is your little girl?

Little Girl—Don't answer him, mamma. It's horribly rude and impolite of him to ask a young lady's age before all these people.—Chicago Tribune.

"Johnny," she said, "I notice that almost everybody is wearing earrings now."

"But, mother," replied John, "if they had such small and shell-like ears as yours they wouldn't alter them up that way."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Announcement had been made that the "society" play was going on the stage.

"But are you sure you are fitted for it?" they asked.

"Why not?" she responded. "I've played for years that I was in society."—Philadelphia Ledger.

SUPERIORITY.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The blackbird sings in the sycamore tree,
And brags that he's happy and fine and free;
He seems to think he's better'n me—
Huh! He
Better'n me!
Why, you ol' fool bird, I'm a human, see?

Why, I'm a man and goodness knows
You're nothin' as good as one o' those,
You've got no home, you've got no clo'es,
When it snows,
Rains, blows,
You ain't so peart'n, I suppose.

Blackbird teeters on a twig,
Can't say nothin' to be dig at him,
Sings and teeters with a jig,
Then him!
See him!
Off to the far horizon's rim.

That's the way he answers me!
Showin' he's happy and free and free,
Goes wherever he pleases free?
Say, he
Must be
Somewhat better off'n I.

He never works and he has no rent,
An' he has no money that must be spent,
An' if he sins, he does not repent,
Nor keer a cent!
He's a gent!
He's always done as his mother meant!

Uneeda

NATIONAL

Biscuit

Whatever Weather

IT IS A QUICK CHANGE FROM THE OVERCOAT TO THE SUMMER NEGLIGEE IN THIS CLIMATE, BUT IT IS OF THE MERITS OF OUR STORES—THAT WHEN THE WEATHER OR THE EMERGENCY, YOU'LL FIND SHIRTS, SCARFS, HATS ARE READY HERE TODAY OR TOMORROW.

HATS—$2.50 to $6.00
SHIRTS—$1.00 to $6.00
SUITS—$15 to $40

Browning, King & Co
R. S. Wilcox, Manager.