

THE OMAHA SUNDAY 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, \$5.00; Sunday Bee, one year, \$2.00; Saturday Bee, one year, \$2.00.

DELIVERED BY CARRIER: Daily Bee (including Sunday), per week, 10c; Sunday Bee (without Sunday), per week, 10c; Evening Bee (without Sunday), per week, 10c; Evening Bee (with Sunday), per week, 10c.

Address all complaints of irregularities in delivery to City Circulation Department.

OFFICES: Omaha—The Bee Building, 38-50 South Omaha—City Hall Building, Council Bluffs—16 South Street, Chicago—150 Unity Building, New York—106 Home Life Insurance Bldg., Washington—801 Fourteenth Street.

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

REMITTANCES: Remit by draft, express or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Only 4-cent stamps received in payment of mail accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha or eastern exchange, not accepted.

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, 1907, was as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Number, Circulation, Total. Rows 1-18 showing circulation data for various days and totals.

Total 1,093,470. Less unsold and returned copies, 9,887. Net total 1,083,583. Daily average 36,113.

CHARLES C. ROSEWATER, General Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 20th day of September, 1907.

M. E. 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.

Trouble is bruin in the Louisiana canebrakes.

The telegraphers' strike is still alive, but apparently suffering from locomotor ataxia.

Chicago is holding a corn exposition. The real corn exposition is being held on 7,855,187 acres of Nebraska farm lands.

In other words, the president wants the Mississippi to be known as the peerless stream, instead of the peerless stream.

As yet the president's activities in the Louisiana canebrakes have not caused any reduction in the price of bear meat.

King Edward is said to be wearing a \$1,000,000 diamond pin. Some hotel clerk is being deprived of his inalienable rights.

That New York minister who is reading a serial story to his congregation has adopted a novel way of getting free advertisement.

The world is certainly getting better. A local cooking club boasts of the fact that its members are now eating their own cooking.

An Atlanta man has been arrested for shooting into a mail box. The government already has too much trouble with dead letters.

Up to date Colonel Bryan is the only person to respond to the advertisement, "Wanted—A democrat who thinks he can win in 1908."

"Naming a cheap cigar after a presidential candidate is adding insult to injury," says a New Orleans paper. To the cigar, or to the candidate?

"Dogs taken" is the sign on a new apartment house in New York. Good. Possibly some of those apartment house managers may eventually be induced to admit children.

"Inebriates should get a good punch in the ribs," says a Chicago pastor. Inebriates, however, will probably continue to insist that the place for a good punch is under the ribs.

"I have great sympathy with the manufacturers," says William Randolph Hearst. Why not? He is the president and general manager of the greatest fake foundry in America.

According to the New York Sun's editorial page we are at war with Japan right now, although the Sun's own news columns are a blank on the list of casualties in the last engagement.

There are three factions in the democratic party in Massachusetts instead of two, as originally announced. There's the Bartlett faction, the Whitney faction and George Fred Williams.

According to the New York Tribune, only \$753,000 was used by the traction combine in accelerating public opinion. New York is really timid when it comes to handling real money.

Frank J. Cannon, former United States senator from Utah, declares that the Mormons have a contract with the republicans for the control of Utah politics. If that is true, the contract should be broken, but it will not help matters any to upset it by a new contract between the Mormons and the democrats.

NOW OR LATER

There is not another community in the whole United States which occupies the peculiar position of Omaha and South Omaha.

To be more specific, there is not another spot in the country lying wholly within one county in one and the same state where two separate municipal governments are maintained to administer the affairs of a population contiguously located, identical in business and social interests and separated only by an imaginary geographical line.

That Omaha and South Omaha will eventually be one city in government, as it already is in all other respects, will hardly be controverted by anyone of well balanced mind, and that the time is close at hand to effect this union must be plain to all whose vision is not blinded by considerations of immediate or personal interest.

It is to be expected that the officeholders, who would be displaced by annexation, and the political unhangers, who enjoy or hope to enjoy political spoils resting on existing conditions, will be strenuously opposed to consolidation and fight to ward it off whenever it is suggested. Some other people, skillfully deceived or honestly mistaken, may be persuaded to believe, that South Omaha has more to gain by maintaining its individual identity, but those good people of South Omaha who will study the subject intelligently and dispassionately will discover that the only question they have to answer is whether the consolidation shall take place now or later.

There are a great many convincing reasons why the present is the time to take this step and to urge that the sooner it is done the sooner will both cities reap the impetus sure to follow for still greater industrial expansion and business prosperity.

As part of the Greater Omaha of the future, South Omaha will not only continue to be the great center of meat packing industry, but will become more than ever the manufacturing section of the city and the preferred district for workmen's homes.

Full participation in the advantages of the larger city will prove to be complete compensation for any loss of local prestige. At least, that has been the experience of other towns in all similar cases of merger with larger cities.

The people of South Omaha will have an opportunity in voting on consolidation to rise above petty prejudices and to adjust themselves to the actual conditions which confront them, and if they consult their true interests, the march of progress of the two cities will be quickened and advanced by several years.

THE HORSE SHOW

The Horse Show has come to be one of the institutions which distinguishes Omaha as belonging to the metropolitan class, and its advent this year ought to arouse more interest and enthusiasm than ever before.

The Horse Show has been promoted in Omaha by an association of horse lovers as a matter of public enterprise rather than of private profit, and has served to attract attention to our city from far and wide for public spirit and ambitious determination to keep abreast of the times.

Of course, every one knows that the horses, while in themselves affording an instructive entertainment, are not the sole attraction of the Horse Show, which gives occasion for a display by members of the so-called society set, which is equally if not more interesting to those out of it as well as to those in it.

The Horse Show is one of the events of the season into whose spirit all classes of our people who are able to do so should enter.

AMERICA'S MENACE TO NORWAY

Norway has officially decreed that the "blood-tapping process of emigration" must be stopped to prevent the lusty brain of the nation from seeking better conditions in the United States. Lieutenant Colonel Morton H. Magnus of the Norwegian government is in this country for the special purpose of prevailing on patriotic countrymen to return to the native land and further aiding in a propaganda against Norwegian emigration.

No more desirable immigrants come to America than from the Scandinavian peninsula. They have played an important part in the development of the west and northwest and there is little danger that they will be withdrawn by any royal decree. The Swedes and Norwegians come to America with capacity for self-government and self-improvement well developed. They need no education to understand the theory of our institutions or to teach them respect for the law and established order. They are clean, stalwart, independent and thrive in America. Of course, it would be lamentable, from a world standpoint, if Norway should decline on account of the emigration of its young and strong men and women, but indications are that Colonel Magnus has over-estimated the danger from that source.

The special agent of Norway might have succeeded in arousing more sympathy over the alleged condition of his government if his interviews had not been published almost simultaneously with the report of the American consul at Bergen on the thoughtful care of the Norwegians in America for the old folks at home. According to this report, 55,800 remittances, aggregating \$1,310,000 kroner, or \$1,374,840, were sent back by postal order to Norway in the first three months of the present year by Norwegians who have made their homes in America. At this rate, which is even less than normal, the remittances of Norwegians in America to the folks at home will

amount to about \$5,500,000 a year, or more than \$5 each for every man, woman and child in the kingdom. That may not be a very large amount of money, according to the American standard, but \$5 goes a long way in Norway. It is estimated that the national income of Norway is about \$16,000,000, or but little more than three times the amount sent to that country by Norwegian-Americans. This includes only the postal order remittances thus made a matter of public record. The amounts sent by registered mail, drafts, express orders and international exchange cannot be definitely ascertained. Norway has little cause for complaint against the Norwegians in America so long as they send home each year an amount of money exceeding one-third of all the taxes collected by the kingdom.

FROM SLUM TO FARM

Rabbi Krauskopf of Philadelphia is endeavoring to start a crusade in New York for the amelioration of the condition of the unfortunates in the slum districts by delivering a series of addresses on the subject, "A Way Out of the Ghetto." His way leads to the country, where there is land, fresh air, pure water and profitable employment for thousands who have made the natural error, upon their arrival in this country, of seeking employment and establishing homes, such as they are, in the already overcrowded tenement districts of the larger cities. Dr. Krauskopf is carrying the cheering message to the tenement dwellers that there is room enough on Uncle Sam's farms for all who are willing to go there.

The proper distribution of the immigrants arriving in this country is one of the most serious phases of the labor question, one that has caused much worry to the officials of the immigration and labor bureaus of the government. Causes for congestion in the big cities are not hard to find. The average immigrant reaches the United States with little knowledge of the conditions in this country. He is apt to have exaggerated notions of the ease with which wealth may be acquired and a false idea of the elements of freedom and liberty in the gaining of a livelihood. Frequently he comes with scant means, barely enough to land him at New York, or some other port of entry, and ill-prepared for a more or less expensive railroad trip to the interior, where work at profitable wages would await him. He finds colonies of his countrymen in the big cities and joins them, at once assuming the heavy burden of living and diminishing his chances of getting away from the already congested centers. The result, as Dr. Krauskopf wisely expresses it, is "a slum-bred physical and moral degeneracy, which should alarm the nation." He urges the Jewish charity association, to whom his addresses, have been chiefly directed, to use their funds in purchasing large tracts of lands and establishing agricultural settlements.

Dr. Krauskopf's remarks are worthy of much wider application. The supply of cheap labor in the large cities is excessive, while the rest of the country is calling for help. With room in the country for every able-bodied man willing to work, the tenement districts are filled with men, living from hand to mouth, who must, with their families, constantly see the stress of want ahead of them. If the immigrants can be diverted to the farms and factories of the interior they will find health and wealth and relieve an undesirable condition that now obtains in both the city and the country.

DIETETIC FADS AND FOLLIES

After a two or three years' course of warnings against the dangers of over-eating, a drill in the list of food products on the tabooed list and a systematic instruction in methods for detesting and punishing different kinds of germs that flourish in everything from soup to nuts, the average citizen will greet as a welcome relief the opinion of two famous scientists to the effect that the best thing to do to insure good health is to eat about anything you want, as much of it as you want and when you want it. These views will doubtless come as something of a shock to the eminent experts who seem to take a special delight in telling people what they must eat and must not eat. When a person is feeling out of sorts enough to consult a physician he is usually given a list of things he may eat—and almost invariably they are things he detests—and another list of things he must not eat or drink, although his appetite may be crying for them.

But here comes Dr. C. W. Saleeby, one of the most eminent biologists and scientists in the world, and Sir James Crichton Browne, recognized as the leading physician and scientist of London, and both agree that "the fashionable food fads and follies of the hour are in the nature of deprivation" and should be rejected by sane people. The London physician, in an address before a British medical convention, declares:

So fierce in some quarters is the propagation of dietical asceticism that, in dread of being suspected of gluttony, we can only indulge a healthy appetite in secret. One of the main causes for such mental and physical degeneracy as exists among us is bad and insufficient food. Dr. Saleeby goes even further and insists that, as a rule, a man should eat what he wants, as much as he wants and whenever he wants. Appetite, he declares, is the guide provided by nature to maintain health and strength. He calls attention to the fact that animals follow this guide and are never sufferers from digestive troubles so long as they have been allowed to select their own food. He thinks the case should be the same with man.

WAGE EARNERS AS SAVERS

Volition for Improvement in the Progress of the World. Atlanta Constitution. The American worker for wages is, in the bulk, too confiding a believer in the promises of tomorrow and in his own ability always to make a good living for himself or his family. He is not wont to practice the self-denial of his shareholder and further-sending brother in the European countries, where the difficulty of earning money has taught its inevitable lesson. Transient disasters, moreover, in the shape of sickness or other exigencies which wipe out accumulations, are likely to depress him and discourage a return to the habits of frugality at the first opportunity.

It is gratifying, however, to note in the increasing sum total of savings deposits in America a tendency to get away from these rather lax principles. It is only as the year passes that his shareholder can realize the possibilities of saving, and the individual freedom following upon its systematic observance, that he can hope to reap for himself and his family the full advantages of the superiority given him by unrepresented conditions in this country.

WAGE EARNERS AS SAVERS

Volition for Improvement in the Progress of the World. Atlanta Constitution. The American worker for wages is, in the bulk, too confiding a believer in the promises of tomorrow and in his own ability always to make a good living for himself or his family. He is not wont to practice the self-denial of his shareholder and further-sending brother in the European countries, where the difficulty of earning money has taught its inevitable lesson. Transient disasters, moreover, in the shape of sickness or other exigencies which wipe out accumulations, are likely to depress him and discourage a return to the habits of frugality at the first opportunity.

It is gratifying, however, to note in the increasing sum total of savings deposits in America a tendency to get away from these rather lax principles. It is only as the year passes that his shareholder can realize the possibilities of saving, and the individual freedom following upon its systematic observance, that he can hope to reap for himself and his family the full advantages of the superiority given him by unrepresented conditions in this country.

WAGE EARNERS AS SAVERS

Volition for Improvement in the Progress of the World. Atlanta Constitution. The American worker for wages is, in the bulk, too confiding a believer in the promises of tomorrow and in his own ability always to make a good living for himself or his family. He is not wont to practice the self-denial of his shareholder and further-sending brother in the European countries, where the difficulty of earning money has taught its inevitable lesson. Transient disasters, moreover, in the shape of sickness or other exigencies which wipe out accumulations, are likely to depress him and discourage a return to the habits of frugality at the first opportunity.

It is gratifying, however, to note in the increasing sum total of savings deposits in America a tendency to get away from these rather lax principles. It is only as the year passes that his shareholder can realize the possibilities of saving, and the individual freedom following upon its systematic observance, that he can hope to reap for himself and his family the full advantages of the superiority given him by unrepresented conditions in this country.

THE HAPPY SEASON

Cheery Rays of Autumn Sun Gladden the Landscape. Washington Post.

The golden sun of autumn shines with peculiar brilliance upon the happy land called the United States. The busy harvest fields, the rushing trains and steamers, the teeming and smoking cities, the countless herds and the belching mouths of mines make the greatest and most varied picture of human happiness that the rolling globe turns to the sun. It is a mighty scene, too large to be grasped by man's imagination, even though winged with genius. The fruit of a year's toil is being gathered up into a million barns. The corn of nourishment, the wine of refreshment and the oil of joy are filling bin and cask and urn to overflowing. The music of healthy work, the laughter of muscle and steam and the confusion of a thousand prosperities mingle in a symphony more majestic than the dreams of Beethoven. These are the sounds of peace and health and gladness are rightly construed by Providence as unconscious praise and thanksgiving.

Suburban and with the strength of youth, this glorious country faces winter and another year. The account of 1907 has been made up. Nothing remains but to store the fruits. Is there anything melancholy in the approach of winter and rough weather in such a land? In the hard old days winter meant a living death to the farmer. Now it is the season of enjoyment, when thrift feeds on the fatness it stored up betimes. Social pleasures make the dark days bright, and the roaring fire makes delightful contrast to the sleety blast. In the cities there is no cause for mournfulness in the short days and long nights. They are most welcome to all men of open mind and cheerful soul. Especially in Washington, the nest of winter delights, does summer and joyfully and autumn unfold its husk of sweets. October comes to Washington as Robin Hood came to Sherwood Forest. This brown and jolly month dances to his arm encircling the balmy and buxom waist of Ceres, and the wassail flows merrily as they whirl through the scarlet woods. Jack Frost, the magician, is master of the revels. He hangs strange colors in the trees and conjures up a mysterious change in the sun's light. Common things begin to seem unreal in the Indian summer radiance. The astonished mortal, before he is aware, finds himself in a land of fairy and must pinch himself to be certain he is not translated.

October a mournful month? Bah! It is the happiest time of the year to honest men. Only the mole-eyed, soured and thrifless wight, "whose downward eye still looketh for a grave," has a right to be melancholy in October.

THE PRESIDENT'S APPLAUSE

An Incident of the Recent Address at Canton, O. Philadelphia Ledger. The president, facing a portion of his public at Canton, had an experience which ought to be instructive. When he read that remarkable portion of his speech referring to the Latin republics, with the conclusion that "every manifestation of ignorant envy and hostility toward honest men who acquire wealth by honest means should be crushed at the birth," there was no response from the listening crowd. Probably nobody dissented from this just statement, but it was not distinctively Rooseveltian and it excited no enthusiasm. It was not what the people were waiting to hear from him.

As he went on, however, to denounce the "dishonest business men" and to speak of the importance of "the war upon the chicanery and wrongdoing which are peculiarly noxious," because committed by men who "have no excuse of poverty for their crime," everybody recognized the voice, and the applause was so loud as to interrupt the speaker, who said:

"Wait a moment; I don't want you to applaud this part unless you are willing also to applaud the part I read first, to which you listened in silence. I want you to understand that I will stand just as strongly for honest and poor business men who win their fortune by honest methods as I will stand against the dishonest man who wins a fortune by dishonest methods."

He then went back and re-read the passage referred to, saying that he wanted to "applaud the honest and the other sentiment also," and when they had done so to his satisfaction, he continued, "Thank you, now I'll go on."

The incident is typical. Nobody imagines that the president has ever had any other idea than the equal application of the laws to rich and poor alike. This is a basic principle which should be taken for granted. But his denunciation of the "predatory rich" has been so insistent and so active that nobody has paid much attention to the qualifying adjective, and he now finds it necessary to go out of his way to repeat that his war is not against wealth as such, but only against wealth that is "dishonest." That is evidently what he particularly meant to say at Canton.

It is, indeed, a sorry day when the president of these United States must, forsooth, explain that he does not advocate "confiscation."

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE

In Philadelphia beer is going up from \$4 to \$5 a barrel, and going down in the eastward way. Lightning killed a Texas man the day after he was acquitted of murder. The jurors escaped.

"It beats the Dutch," murmured the captain of the Lusitania as he rounded the nose of Sandy Hook. Should the Tigers eat the Cubs on the diamond all Detroit will move to Mount Clemens for treatment for the swelling.

Great Britain, besides the speed record, has the absolute satisfaction of knowing that the Lusitania was not "made in Germany."

It is evident that the Missouri and Nebraska railroad commissions in condemning a certain dilapidated railroad failed to give due weight to the fact that Count Bond needed the money.

People who have white elephants on their hands will derive more or less comfort from the declaration of a New York court that the sacred beast of oriental tradition is not a proper adjunct to a Sunday sacred concert.

London chemists claim to have discovered that two-thirds of the weight of a girl is composed of sugar. This is not the only discovery made by J. B. since a decaying aristocracy ascertained the sugar plums of America's happiness.

Carrie Nation, the picturesque hatchet-wielder, is now doing her stunt in "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" for \$2 per performance. Her skill in smashing paper counters outweighs her best efforts in hacking piety out of Tippecanoe. Besides, there's more money in it.

Miss Lillian Russell says: "I think the responsibility for unhappy marriages lies mostly with women." The fair Lillian ought to know. She has been hitched—how many times? No matter. Enough to give her opinion the weight of experience.

The affinity business is a dangerous one to engage in. The United States minister at Liberia, made the mistake of flirting with the dusky wife of another dusky diplomat while the latter was absent from home, and will be lucky if he telegraphs home with a whole hair.

THE HAPPY SEASON

Cheery Rays of Autumn Sun Gladden the Landscape. Washington Post.

The golden sun of autumn shines with peculiar brilliance upon the happy land called the United States. The busy harvest fields, the rushing trains and steamers, the teeming and smoking cities, the countless herds and the belching mouths of mines make the greatest and most varied picture of human happiness that the rolling globe turns to the sun. It is a mighty scene, too large to be grasped by man's imagination, even though winged with genius. The fruit of a year's toil is being gathered up into a million barns. The corn of nourishment, the wine of refreshment and the oil of joy are filling bin and cask and urn to overflowing. The music of healthy work, the laughter of muscle and steam and the confusion of a thousand prosperities mingle in a symphony more majestic than the dreams of Beethoven. These are the sounds of peace and health and gladness are rightly construed by Providence as unconscious praise and thanksgiving.

Suburban and with the strength of youth, this glorious country faces winter and another year. The account of 1907 has been made up. Nothing remains but to store the fruits. Is there anything melancholy in the approach of winter and rough weather in such a land? In the hard old days winter meant a living death to the farmer. Now it is the season of enjoyment, when thrift feeds on the fatness it stored up betimes. Social pleasures make the dark days bright, and the roaring fire makes delightful contrast to the sleety blast. In the cities there is no cause for mournfulness in the short days and long nights. They are most welcome to all men of open mind and cheerful soul. Especially in Washington, the nest of winter delights, does summer and joyfully and autumn unfold its husk of sweets. October comes to Washington as Robin Hood came to Sherwood Forest. This brown and jolly month dances to his arm encircling the balmy and buxom waist of Ceres, and the wassail flows merrily as they whirl through the scarlet woods. Jack Frost, the magician, is master of the revels. He hangs strange colors in the trees and conjures up a mysterious change in the sun's light. Common things begin to seem unreal in the Indian summer radiance. The astonished mortal, before he is aware, finds himself in a land of fairy and must pinch himself to be certain he is not translated.

October a mournful month? Bah! It is the happiest time of the year to honest men. Only the mole-eyed, soured and thrifless wight, "whose downward eye still looketh for a grave," has a right to be melancholy in October.

THE PRESIDENT'S APPLAUSE

An Incident of the Recent Address at Canton, O. Philadelphia Ledger. The president, facing a portion of his public at Canton, had an experience which ought to be instructive. When he read that remarkable portion of his speech referring to the Latin republics, with the conclusion that "every manifestation of ignorant envy and hostility toward honest men who acquire wealth by honest means should be crushed at the birth," there was no response from the listening crowd. Probably nobody dissented from this just statement, but it was not distinctively Rooseveltian and it excited no enthusiasm. It was not what the people were waiting to hear from him.

As he went on, however, to denounce the "dishonest business men" and to speak of the importance of "the war upon the chicanery and wrongdoing which are peculiarly noxious," because committed by men who "have no excuse of poverty for their crime," everybody recognized the voice, and the applause was so loud as to interrupt the speaker, who said:

"Wait a moment; I don't want you to applaud this part unless you are willing also to applaud the part I read first, to which you listened in silence. I want you to understand that I will stand just as strongly for honest and poor business men who win their fortune by honest methods as I will stand against the dishonest man who wins a fortune by dishonest methods."

He then went back and re-read the passage referred to, saying that he wanted to "applaud the honest and the other sentiment also," and when they had done so to his satisfaction, he continued, "Thank you, now I'll go on."

The incident is typical. Nobody imagines that the president has ever had any other idea than the equal application of the laws to rich and poor alike. This is a basic principle which should be taken for granted. But his denunciation of the "predatory rich" has been so insistent and so active that nobody has paid much attention to the qualifying adjective, and he now finds it necessary to go out of his way to repeat that his war is not against wealth as such, but only against wealth that is "dishonest." That is evidently what he particularly meant to say at Canton.

It is, indeed, a sorry day when the president of these United States must, forsooth, explain that he does not advocate "confiscation."

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE

In Philadelphia beer is going up from \$4 to \$5 a barrel, and going down in the eastward way. Lightning killed a Texas man the day after he was acquitted of murder. The jurors escaped.

"It beats the Dutch," murmured the captain of the Lusitania as he rounded the nose of Sandy Hook. Should the Tigers eat the Cubs on the diamond all Detroit will move to Mount Clemens for treatment for the swelling.

Great Britain, besides the speed record, has the absolute satisfaction of knowing that the Lusitania was not "made in Germany."

It is evident that the Missouri and Nebraska railroad commissions in condemning a certain dilapidated railroad failed to give due weight to the fact that Count Bond needed the money.

People who have white elephants on their hands will derive more or less comfort from the declaration of a New York court that the sacred beast of oriental tradition is not a proper adjunct to a Sunday sacred concert.

London chemists claim to have discovered that two-thirds of the weight of a girl is composed of sugar. This is not the only discovery made by J. B. since a decaying aristocracy ascertained the sugar plums of America's happiness.

Carrie Nation, the picturesque hatchet-wielder, is now doing her stunt in "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" for \$2 per performance. Her skill in smashing paper counters outweighs her best efforts in hacking piety out of Tippecanoe. Besides, there's more money in it.

Miss Lillian Russell says: "I think the responsibility for unhappy marriages lies mostly with women." The fair Lillian ought to know. She has been hitched—how many times? No matter. Enough to give her opinion the weight of experience.

The affinity business is a dangerous one to engage in. The United States minister at Liberia, made the mistake of flirting with the dusky wife of another dusky diplomat while the latter was absent from home, and will be lucky if he telegraphs home with a whole hair.

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT. Take advantage of this opportunity to make yourself the possessor of a diamond. My BROAD MINDED CREDIT SYSTEM is for you. \$25.00. \$2.50 Down \$1.00 a Week. YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD. THIS FINE DIAMOND fully guaranteed as to quality and weight, will be sold during this coming week on these exceptional terms. Investigate. Mandelberg's 1522 FARNAM GIFT SHOP.

SERMONS BOILED DOWN. DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES. It takes more than sentiment to make a saint. A good hoe is a first class prayer against weeds. The religion you can live by will do to die by. The man who stops for praises misses perfection. The double mind never comes from an excess of brain. The largest gifts to God cannot cover the least robbery of man. The song in your own heart will sustain you longer if you share it. It's the little everyday helpfulness that make every day heavenly. It's a poor plan to advertise the sweets of religion with a sour face. The handsomest people are those who let happiness get into their faces. The devil can beat any of us at the business of making the sentiments. Some folks never appear to enjoy life's roses until they sit down among its thorns. Many a church is trying to make up for the puffy in the pulpit by the starch in the pews. You are wasting affection if you are pinning for angels before you have learned to love folks. Get heaven into people and you will not need to worry about getting people into heaven.—Chicago Tribune. GRADATION. John G. Holland. Heaven is not reached at a single bound; But we build the ladder by which we rise From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies, And we mount to its summit, round by round. I count this thing to be grandly true, That a noble deed is a step toward God; Lifting the soul from the common clod To a purer air and a broader view. We rise by the things that are under our feet; By the pride deposited and the passion slain, And the vanquished sins that we hourly meet. We hope, we aspire, we resolve, we trust, When the morning calls us to life and duty. But our hearts grow weary, and ere the night Our lives are trailing the sordid dust. We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we pray, And we think that we mount the air on wings. Beyond the recall of sensual things, While our feet still cling to the heavy clay. Wings for angels, but feet for men! We may borrow the wings to find the way; We may hope, and resolve, and aspire and pray; But our feet must rise or we fall again. Only in dreams is a ladder thrown From the weary earth to the sapphire walls of heaven, but feet for men! But the dreams depart and the vision fails, And the sleeper wakes on his pillow of ills. Heaven is not reached at a single bound; But we build the ladder by which we rise From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies, And we mount to its summit, round by round.

LITTLE THINGS AND BIG THINGS. "Oh yes, we're One Price and we do not pay commissions." A commission on the next sale. To them the One Price, No Commission plan is a very little thing. But it shouldn't be a little thing. It's a big thing, a very big thing to you, Mrs. Piano Buyer. In this store it's the cause of low prices, the lowest in the United States. We stick to it absolutely. Prices are the same here to the man who spends \$200 as to the one who spends \$900, that's what ONE PRICE means. We refuse to treat with, or pay a cent to commission takers; for if we did so we would be compelled to raise our prices to the customers, that's what No Commissions mean. THE ONE PRICE, NO COMMISSION plan is a big thing here. WE SAVE \$50 TO \$150 ON A PIANO. A. Hospe Company 1513 Douglas Street WE DO EXPERT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING. If your umbrella leaks, throw it away; if your roof leaks - come and see us. SHINGLES FOR CASH, \$3.75 Per M. British Columbia Clear Red Cedars. Not the ordinary kind. These Canadian shingles run thicker, are perfectly made and go farthest. 20 per cent reduction for cash on all lumber. C. N. Dietz Lumber Co. 1214 Farnam St. Telephone Doug. 25.