

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

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

The ice man should make the most of the second crop—for he may not get another.

The senate persists in presenting the Aldrich bill, but the country does not appear willing to pay it.

"Bryan is unavailable," says the Charleston News and Courier. Wrong again. He is unavoidable.

Congress might pay more attention to needed legislation if paid by the job instead of by the year.

A Denver man has secured a license to marry Miss Dinah Might. He is scheduled for a blowing up.

Shoveling snow is just as healthful exercise as playing golf, but it is hard to convince a golfer that it is.

It might complicate the situation a little if Mr. Bryan should decide that he did not care to have a running mate on the ticket this year.

The drivers of water wagons in New York are on a strike. Perhaps they object to working after all their passengers have deserted them.

Senator Foraker admits that he made a mistake in the Ohio fight. It was in going against a man who was not afraid to call a bluff.

The democratic World-Herald publicly announces that it "has no love for the editor of The Bee." That is an unnecessary confession.

Senator Rayner says the currency of the country is not evenly distributed. Most folks knew that before Mr. Rayner mentioned it.

The Baltimore American suggests Taft and Cannon for the republican ticket. All right, if the democrats will name Bryan and Cleveland.

Admiral Evans will be two days behind schedule in getting to Callao. It is only in times of peace that American battleships are ever behind time.

The way to get conventions for Omaha is to go out and get them. And the more conventions we get the easier it should be to get still more of them.

Leslie M. Shaw says the country does not take the Hughes presidential boom seriously. There are others in position to sympathize with Mr. Hughes.

The excess of exports over imports for January was the greatest ever recorded for that month. The country is getting richer at a time when it considers itself poorer.

Senator Laumer of South Carolina has been operated on for appendicitis. It requires something like that to remind the country that Tillman is not the only senator from South Carolina.

Manufacturers are said to be making large supplies of Taft buttons and badges, but only make up those of other republican candidates as they are ordered. It's hard to fool the button man.

The new battleship Nebraska is already at San Francisco, waiting to join the fleet. The Nebraska is missing the fun of the practice cruise, but it ought to get into the game for the return trip whether around the Horn or via Suez.

"OATS IN HIS POCKET."

Clearly, with the best intentions in the world, Congressman Boutell of Illinois has focused Speaker Cannon in the limelight again. The thirty-fourth anniversary of Mr. Cannon's first speech in the house of representatives was made the occasion of an eloquent tribute to the speaker by Mr. Boutell, who quoted from the maiden speech of "Uncle Joe" to show that the speaker's heart was from the start throbbing in unison with the people of the country who had "oats in their pocket" and "hayseed in their hair."

I understand the gentleman. Yes, I have oats in my pocket and hayseed in my hair, and the western people generally are affected in the same way; and we expect that the seed, being good, will yield a good crop—I trust tenfold—and the sooner legislation is had, not only as proposed by this bill, but in all other respects as the people desire and equity and justice shall dictate, the better it will be in the long run for all people in this country, whatever may be their calling or wherever they may reside.

While that was thirty-four years ago, the western people generally are about as they were when Mr. Cannon made his maiden speech in the house. In the figurative sense, they have "oats in their pocket" and "hayseed in their hair," and, as Mr. Cannon then said, "the sooner legislation is had as the people desire and equity and justice shall dictate, the better it will be in the long run for all people in this country, whatever be their calling or wherever they may reside."

The people with "oats in their pockets" and "hayseed in their hair" are demanding postal savings banks, more power for the Interstate Commerce commission and less leeway for speculative games, efficient railroad regulation and improved inland waterways, and practically all the reforms recommended to congress by President Roosevelt. As speaker of the house of representatives, Joseph G. Cannon of Illinois, the original eloquent advocate of the rights of the people who had "oats in their pockets" and "hayseed in their hair," can do as much, if not more, than any one man to help them get the legislation that they want.

ONE CAUSE OF THE PANIC.

After all of the financial theorists and politicians have offered their opinions as to the real cause of the late financial panic, Mrs. Hetty Green, who has the largest bank account and the sharpest tongue of any woman in America, makes the whole matter plain. In an interview in an eastern paper she explains that she "began hoarding months before the real pinch was felt. She says: 'I saw the handwriting on the wall' and began quietly to call in my money, making a few new transactions and getting into my hands every available dollar of my fortune against the day I knew was coming. Every real estate deal which I could possibly close up was converted into cash. I never buy real estate; first mortgages are good enough for me. When the crash came I had money and I was one of the very few who really had it; the others had their securities and their values." I had the cash and they had to come to me they did come to me in droves. Some of them I lent money to and some I didn't; that was my privilege.

The only mistake in this is Mrs. Green's assumption that she was the only real smart owner of money in the country. When she began quietly to call in her loans other rich people were doing the same thing. The country was apparently in the full tide of prosperity. Railroads were unable to handle the traffic offered, factories were working overtime to fill orders, crops were being moved at better prices than American farmers had ever before known, merchants were selling goods at a fair margin of profit and collections were easy. But from some real or imaginary cause people began to pull in their loans, readjust their investments and increase the amount of their holdings in actual cash. Their excuse was that the times were too good to last and caution began retrenchment. Mrs. Green's fright, alas foresight, was shared by thousands, with the result that immense amounts of capital were withdrawn from the industries and the panic made more acute. Not until this capital all comes back will normal conditions be restored. The country will hope that Mrs. Green and her sharers in the investing wealth of the country will not see any more "handwriting on the wall" for a long time to come.

KENTUCKY'S DISGRACE.

The feudists in the mountains of Kentucky have injured the reputation of that state greatly, but their operations have been tame and even dull compared with the work of the law defiers who are burning tobacco, warehouses, whipping peace officers, terrorizing farmers and planters and using every form of violence, from arson to assassination, to create a state of anarchy with which the authorities seem unable to cope. Immediately after his inauguration, Governor Willson called a conference of leading officials of Kentucky, including a number of judges of the courts, to discuss methods of suppressing the night riders who were causing the trouble in the tobacco districts. The governor had already ordered the militia to the districts and was surprised to learn that several judges opposed this radical action, contending that the law could be enforced without

the services of the troops. One of the district judges openly criticized the governor's act. On Sunday night a mob took this judge, who had decided a case against one of the night riders, from his bed, whipped him as they would a negro thief, tied him up with the town marshal, a saloonkeeper and six negroes and informed the party that they would be killed if they further interfered with the plan of the night riders to prevent the growing of any tobacco in that part of Kentucky. The governor has appealed in vain to the peace authorities of the state, to enforce the law. He has urged the legislature to take action, but the legislature has refused to support the governor in the use of the militia, with the result that the militia is demoralized and wholly ineffective. Although neither life nor property is safe in the tobacco growing districts, and one-half of the time allotted for the legislative term in Kentucky has expired, not one measure to remedy existing conditions has been offered. The democratic majority in the legislature calmly announces that a United States senator must be chosen before any consideration will be given to legislation affecting state affairs. This majority is furnishing indisputable proof of the truth of the charge made by Editor Waterson of the Louisville Courier-Journal that "Kentucky is the worst governed state in the union."

THE SOUTH OMAHA PUZZLE.

The coming municipal election in South Omaha is to be held under the charter as amended by the last legislature, which attempts to put several restrictions upon the qualifications of electors. According to the charter these qualifications shall be the same as required for general elections, with two additional provisions—the first, sixty days' residence next preceding such municipal election and, second, that at the time of offering to vote each person shall "by the presentation of a tax receipt, or otherwise, prove to the satisfaction of the election board that he has paid some municipal tax in said city during the previous year." The primary election law governing the primary at which candidates are to be nominated restricts participation to "any qualified elector" properly registered as to party affiliation, and the presumption being that he must be qualified to vote at the municipal election, to which the name of the successful candidate at the primaries must be later submitted. This is the South Omaha puzzle and it is likely to produce complications no matter how it is worked out.

The requirement of sixty days' residence can be easily enforced, but the demand for a tax receipt has already set the lawyers at sixes and sevens. On one side the restriction of the suffrage to taxpayers is denounced as unconstitutional and void, and on the other side it is upheld as entirely within the province of the legislature. If the charter provision is lived up to the letter it will disfranchise a great many people who think they should have a voice in municipal affairs, and if it is disregarded the present officials might refuse to recognize the validity of the election or to make way for their successors when elected. The question comes up, first, as to the primary election, because plainly no one should have a vote in the choice of candidates who has no vote to help elect them.

Perhaps the saving clause may be found in the wording of the charter, which says that the election board shall be satisfied "by the presentation of tax receipts or otherwise." This puts it up to election boards who may be easily satisfied "otherwise."

The table prepared by the state accountant showing the cost to the state of getting convicts into the penitentiary from the various counties in Nebraska gives a faint idea of the extent to which this graft has been worked in the past. Under the new jail feeding law Douglas county has experienced a complete reformation, but the opportunity for padded or fake bills still remains open to the sheriffs of other counties. It will be up to the next legislature to see to it that the conveying of prisoners after conviction is put on a business basis all over the state.

Not a word in the local democratic organ about the appointment of delegates to the democratic state convention by the committee in Douglas, Otoe and other counties without any primary election or county convention at which the democratic rabbi and file might have had a voice. But every time a republican committee follows this good democratic precedent it is denounced as outrageous usurpation. Consistency is no part of the democratic creed.

Notwithstanding the grand jury's poor opinion of conditions in the county jail, there are inmates there who prefer to cling to its comforts rather than to be thrown out on the cold, uncharitable world in mid-winter with snow on the ground which they might have to shovel in order to earn a breakfast. While our jail facilities should unquestionably be enlarged and improved, the jail-birds are not asking for sympathy.

A little while ago we were told that the prairies of Nebraska were afire for La Follette and that if Nebraska republicans only had a chance to express themselves they would go on record for La Follette in overwhelming numbers. A primary vote of presidential preference is being taken in half the counties in Nebraska, but the people

Using Roosevelt to Hurt Taft

Speakers' Men's Review.

The action of a county convention in Nebraska in instructing the two men endorsed by it for delegates to the national convention to support Roosevelt for renomination was misguided and lamentable. If these men are sent to the national convention and adhere to the pledge they are said to have given to vote for Roosevelt first, last and all the time, they will play into the hands of the enemies of President Roosevelt and will help to obstruct his great policies. President Roosevelt is not a candidate and will not be a candidate, and the inevitable result of such instructions and pledged delegates can accomplish more for Taft, because they will be free to circulate among the supporters of other candidates and win them over. Another plea will be that the interests of the state in congress might suffer if an instructed delegation were sent to the national convention since the act of instruction would be offensive to Speaker Cannon and the friends in congress of other candidates.

The enemies of Roosevelt's administration are active, powerful, shrewd and cunning, and will bear a lot of watching, even in those states where public sentiment is flaming and enthusiastic for his policies and for Secretary Taft. The cunning scheme of the reactionaries is now sufficiently revealed to make it a matter of regret that down to three lines of opposition to the administration. First, to throw a number of the greater states to "favorite sons;" second, to pocket

are not noticeably tramping on one another to vote for La Follette.

Aside from the fact that Speaker Cannon is too old to run for the presidency and that he wants the Illinois delegation to go to some opponent of Mr. Roosevelt in the Chicago convention and the further fact that most of the Illinois republicans favor Taft, the Cannon boom in Illinois is doing first-rate.

Pistol toting should be stopped and may be checked by restrictions on the sale of firearms, but a bold bad man will get a gun even if he has to break the law to get it. When attempting to arrest a desperate man the police should be ready to shoot first.

"No one can tell this far ahead," says Mr. Bryan, "upon what particular question greatest emphasis will be laid in the campaign." Still, it is a pretty safe wager that, if he has anything to say about it, it will not be on government ownership of railroads.

There would be no need for battleships and big armies if all nations should follow the example of France and the United States and agree to come to an agreement on all matters in which they do not agree.

Nothing will be gained by a dispute at this time as to "who shot Jones." The unfortunate part of the affair is that no one shot Jones until after Jones shot and killed a police officer.

The Brooklyn Eagle says that it will not declare against Bryan until it learns what the platform adopted at Denver contains. The Denver platform will be just Bryan.

The London Times claims to have absolute proof that George Washington was a descendant of King Edward I. Let it go at that. Washington couldn't help it.

Plotting Against Plutocrats. Pittsburg Dispatch. Tom Lawson took Bryan from New York to Albany in his private car and it is said there were numerous reformers plotted for the entire distance how to emancipate the plain people from the oppression of the wealthy.

They Have the Price. Brookline Eagle. The Society of Medical Jurisprudence wants to know why automobiles rather than other vehicles are equipped with sirens. Well, chiefly, because the owners of automobiles have the price and the owners of other vehicles have not.

Work for the Willing. Philadelphia Record. There is nothing strange in the fact that immigrants now find employment in this country while many natives are idle. Immigrants engage with willingness in certain kinds of necessary labor as digging tunnels, cleaning streets and sewers and the like, for which native laborers could not be obtained at any wages.

Judicial Fears. Minneapolis Journal. Two justices of the supreme court are said to be afraid of being buried alive. They recognize that it is often difficult to distinguish between a dead and a live justice of the supreme court. It might relieve their fears to have it arranged that Rogers should stick a pin in the court from time to time as a precaution against premature burial.

Couldn't Keep the Secret. St. Paul Pioneer Press. The cat is out of the bag and the Taft managers might as well throw up the sponge. Hetty Green says: "The scheme is to pass Taft before the country as the president's choice. He will get all the delegates he can, but he cannot get enough to nominate him in the convention. He knows it, and everybody else on the inside knows it." You see, that is what comes of letting a woman on the inside. The politicians might have known that Hetty could not keep still.

Lessons Not Learned. New York Tribune. That element of uncertainty which gives attractions to the stock market and the race track seems to have a certain charm for nearly all members of the human family, or else it must be assumed, that the memory of the average individual is shorter than the proverbial June bug's tail. How else can we account for the persistent disregard which individuals and nations show for the lessons of the past? In volcanic countries we find the peasants erecting their huts and planting their vineyards up to the very summits of the cones which are likely at any time to burst forth in eruption, and in those localities where floods are of periodic occurrence, resulting in great loss of life and property, no sooner do the waters return to their accustomed channel than the ploughman goes forth to turn the soil, seemingly oblivious to the fact that as sure as the sun rises and the seasons succeed one another the banks will again overflow and crops be ruined, perhaps not next year nor the year after, but eventually.

TAFT AND THE NEGROES.

Friendly Advice for Colored Critics of the War Secretary.

New York Independent. We strongly advise our negro friends to be a little slow in assuring that they will never, never vote for Secretary Taft if he should be nominated for president. They had a big meeting in Brooklyn last week at which they demanded, in the name of 1000 negro voters of Kings county, that Taft be not nominated. There was present as a speaker Brigadier General Andrew C. Burt, who commanded for ten years the Twenty-fifth infantry of colored soldiers, from which regiment President Roosevelt dismissed three companies "without honor" for their asserted part in the "shooting up" of Brownsville, and he made a strong defense of the record and bravery of the negro soldiers. It is all right that such a meeting should be held in support of Governor Hughes, whose nomination would deserve their heartiest support, but to demand "the nomination of some other candidate than Secretary Taft for president" is a matter of quite different wisdom or justice.

Have our negro friends forgotten how warmly they praised the action of Secretary Taft in holding up President Roosevelt's initial order disbanding those soldiers, and could they not gather from that what his views might be? Supposing that he should be nominated, and should then necessarily retire from the cabinet, and should then be free to let the whole of his position and action be known, and it should then appear that he opposed to the end the dismissal of those soldiers, and that, when the president insisted, as he had the authority to do, Mr. Taft had to choose between submitting in silence or resigning from the cabinet, where would our negro friends have stood? It would have been a fight from duty for Mr. Taft to resign, for let our negro friends remember that he had a tremendous and immediately insistent racial problem on hand, the dosing of justice to the 100,000 of colored men in the Philippine islands, and lifting them to the position and rights of free men, possessing the ballot, which they never had before, and even yet did not know how to use, and giving them self-government, the possession of a legislature with the power of making laws. In this country 100,000 colored men have not a representative in congress, and scarce one in the state legislatures of forty-six states, while 10,000,000 in the Philippine islands, and almost half of the upper house of their legislature with members of their own race, and act everywhere as governors of provinces, mayors of cities and judges of courts; and the man who has had the privilege of doing this and of creating the free school system of the islands—was he to resign and run away from that task, a task for racial justice and equality because he did not, and could not agree with the president on the matter of the dismissal of 200 or 300 men? So long as he felt it his duty to remain in the cabinet, it was not his privilege to criticize the action taken, and it was his duty to carry out the orders of his superior and hold his peace.

Now we do not say that all this was so, that Mr. Taft was opposed to the end to the dismissal of those soldiers. He has not told us, and we have no private source of information. We have not thought it decent to ask him, but it looks so, and it may be so, and if this should prove to be the fact, and be so made known after Mr. Taft leaves the cabinet, it will put these negro critics who declare they will never vote for Taft in a very awkward position as having done a serious injustice to one who has done more for racial justice than any other man living. We advise them simply to hold their peace and wait for information. If they prefer Hughes or Cannon or Knox or Foraker as the candidate, let them say so, but let them not make threats in advance of knowledge. They would probably far prefer Taft to any other candidate whom Vandaman and Tillman and Hoke Smith and Jeff Davis and the states they represent will vote for.

A Hopeful Prospect. Indianapolis News. The remarkable success we have achieved in straightening out the finances of Santo Domingo almost encourages the sanguine to hope that we may some day be able to straighten out our own.

Frederick Holbrook, governor of Vermont during the civil war, on Sunday celebrated his 56th birthday. He is the oldest living ex-governor and one of the three surviving war governors. He says of his advanced age he still retains an active interest in public affairs.

A San Francisco bank president has been sent to jail for flourishing a revolver in the face of a depositor who wanted his money during the panic. The conduct of the banker was a coarse breach of professional ethics and a violation of the law. The man who had the revolver to boot for his money when he wanted it most?

Forty years ago John Earle, an obscure artist of Pittsburg, painted a portrait of Andrew Carnegie, who was then superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Mr. Carnegie was so poor at that time that he could not pay for the portrait, but he said he would keep it and that some day it might be valuable. He placed it in his garage later and forgot all about it. Recently he came across the picture and sent it to Mr. Carnegie. Last week Mr. Carnegie informed him that in exchange for the picture he should place on his pension list, with an annuity of \$30 as long as he lives.

FROM INN TO HOTEL. Hotel St. Regis Contrasted With the Inn of Olden Times. WITHIN REACH OF ALL. Dr. Johnson, who loved to smoke his pipe at the Mitre Inn, once remarked, "There is nothing which has yet been contrived by man by which so much happiness is provided as by a good tavern."

If the old English inn of his day, with sanded floor and cob-webbed rafters, its wooden benches and pewter ale pots, could inspire such an encomium, what would the author of "Rasselas" could he enter such a great modern hostelry as the St. Regis in New York?

Here is a place such as the great monarchs of his time would have delighted to occupy. Within its walls are utilities, beautiful, luxury and refinement of which these monarch never dreamed.

And yet in the St. Regis, contrary to certain sensational reports that once gained circulation, there is entire absence of effulgent display and tawdry glitter. There is wealth everywhere, but it is the wealth of exquisite beauty and harmony. There is splendor, but it is that of perfect workmanship and adaptability to the one purpose for which this hotel was planned—the comfort and convenience of all who enter its portals.

When we reflect that the enjoyment of such a delectable and inviting hotel is within the means of the ordinary American (a large, elegantly furnished room being obtainable for only \$4 a day, and the same with private bath for \$5, or a parlor, bedroom and bath for \$12), we gain some idea of the wonderful popularity of this modern establishment. Another fact which has contributed greatly to its success is that the charges in the restaurant are no higher than in other first-class hotels.

POOR OLD KENTUCKY.

The Old Home Ain't What It Used to Be.

Louisville Courier-Journal. There are people in this state, a good many of whom are in the general assembly, who seem to think that the most important duty of that body is to enact legislation looking to the prevention of a man taking a drink in Kentucky. No wonder the general assembly cannot find time to do anything to put down the lawlessness of Kukekism that is now curving the state. According to these philanthropists and statesmen, it is more essential that a man's neighbors shall have the power to forbid him drinking a glass of beer, wine or whiskey, or even using any of them as medicine, than it is that his person and property shall be protected from the bullets and torches of marauding mobs.

TICKLING THE FUNNY BONE.

Chicago Tribune. Mrs. Chugwater-Joshua, this paper says a man named Birkman has sued the city as Jared Vipsley's next friend. What does the Tribune mean? Mrs. Chugwater-Joshua, it doesn't mean anything in this case. No man alive ever really got next to old Vipsley—Chicago Tribune. "The idea!" exclaimed Reeder, over his paper. "Here's a story of a western man who shot another because he refused to drink with him. Isn't that awful?" "Oh, I don't know," replied Luschman; "probably the fellow who refused was the one who had the bottle."—Philadelphia Press.

Editor—Your story's too long. You'll have to cut some of this description of the young man's. "He's the most grand high killenakew of the Ancient and Illustrious Order of Spiesincumbangs"—Chicago Tribune.

"Does your husband hold any civic office, madam?" asked the canvasser. "Oh, indeed, he did," answered the young matron. "He's the most grand high killenakew of the Ancient and Illustrious Order of Spiesincumbangs"—Chicago Tribune.

"How wonderful it is," said Cholly, originally, "how does know things. Now, there's Fido. I often wonder if he doesn't have some sort of telepathy, don't you know? Don't you believe he has a sixth sense—a sense that I don't possess?" "Yes," responded Miss Octor, brightly. "Common sense, I believe it is called."—Cleveland Leader.

"That man is a great friend of yours," said the campaign assistant. "Which kind of a friend?" queried Senator Borghum. "One who wants to do something for me or one who wants me to do something for him?"—Washington Star.

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LAUGH ON, LAUGH ON, TODAY. Laugh on, fair maid! For you all life is today. You have all things to pursue, and nothing to regret. And every flower is in fair, and every month is May; you've not been introduced to care.—Laugh on, laugh on, today!

Old Time will fly his clouds ere long I'll push those sunny years. The voice whose every word is song. Will set itself to sighing; You may be sinner still, and fears will waste their rest away; Tomorrow, you'll be shedding tears.—Laugh on, laugh on, today!

Perhaps your eyes may grow more bright as childhood's days are gone. You may be lovelier to the sight, and dearer to the heart; You may be sinner still, and see this earth still green and gay; But what you are you will not be, Laugh on, laugh on, today!

I used to have as glad a face, as show as a brow; I once could run as blithe a race as you, and you are now. But never mind how I behave, Don't interrupt your play; And, though I look as very grave, Laugh on, laugh on, today! W. M. PRAED.

A PIANO TALK FOR THE WOMEN

IF YOU are a thinking woman—and no doubt you are—you will think hard of Hospe's. Why take any chances? We have sold thousands upon thousands of pianos in Omaha and vicinity and if what we say about ourselves does not carry weight with you ask about us of someone who has bought of us.

Decidedly piano buying is not so serious a problem if you come to Hospe's. Our prices are absolutely the lowest in the United States and we are factory distributors for the best known makers, including Krnich & Bach, Krakrauer, Kimball, Hallett & Davis, Bush & Lane, Melville-Clark, H. P. Nelson, Cable-Nelson, Wilson, Brook, Cramer, Etc. You can pay monthly \$5.00 and up.

If you cannot call, write for catalogues and prices.

A. HOSPE CO., 1513 DOUGLAS STREET BRANCH HOUSES—Council Bluffs, Iowa; Lincoln, Neb.; Kearney, Neb.; We do expert Piano Tuning and Repairing.

SNOW AND ICE

At this season of the year when the ground and street car platforms are apt to be covered with snow or ice, especial care should be taken by passengers in getting on and off cars.

REMEMBER Wait Until the Car Stops! Get Off the RIGHT WAY! Assist Us in Preventing Accidents.

OMAHA & COUNCIL BLUFFS STREET RAILWAY COMPANY