

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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GEO. B. TZSCHUCK, Treasurer

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of September, 1909.

M. P. WALKER, Notary Public

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

At any rate, the governor's deputy oil inspector for the Omaha district is still faithful.

In the days of its wildness and wooliness was the frontier ever as bad as Atlantic City and the environs of Pittsburgh?

The World-Herald's Labor day sermon preaches the gospel of discontent. Calamity howling is the democratic stock-in-trade.

The Dahlgren Democracy seems willing to root for the democratic ticket, but it balks on wearing the nonpartisan mask.

Might have expected this sort of weather when Buffalo Bill announced his intention of pitching an open air show here on Labor day.

Have you invited your friends to visit you whom you expect to entertain during the Ak-Sar-Ben festivities? If not, don't delay longer.

To cause a subsidence of the typhoid scare the Baltimore Sun has started a strenuous campaign of singing in verse and rhetoric the praises of the oyster.

Conservatism is given out as the prevailing tone in business. It is the best boom we will have ever had if people go through it without spending money like drunken sailors.

The country's markets are short of hogs and cattle, but the movement of grain, coal and iron ore is abundant. The situation on the whole looks like money for Nebraska and Iowa.

A magazine essayist says that the English have a weary look. If we lost as much sleep over the German navy as they do and ate five meals a day the fatigue would show on us, too.

Japanese statesmen offer to go cahoots with the United States in developing the orient. Baron Shiburawa frankly says that America has the money and they the experience. Native Baron.

Speaker Cannon's latest short speech about the tariff is that when majorities in the senate and house talk a thing over and agree it can't be far wrong. The idea is at least worthy of consideration.

Science has been "suspending judgment" on Dr. Cook for several days. It does not hurt Cook as long as he is being entertained, as Mrs. Jarley would have said, by the crowned heads and nobility.

Certain naval cadets have been "separated from the service" on account of "inaptitude." We used to call it "fired for incompetence," but the new language covers more ground and is really novel stylish.

Impatient thinkers complain that the world will learn nothing important until it gets over the North pole obsession. It will learn whether the spital is played out and whether Tyrus Cobb is the greatest batter in the American league.

The University of Nebraska is losing another of its most valued faculty members to the University of Illinois. The narrowness of the Bryanite legislature that would handicap our university by barring its professors from hope of retirement pensions is not helping us to hold the men most in demand.

Queer Politics in Iowa.

To an onlooker the factional contention already precipitated in Iowa over the eligibility of Congressman Walter I. Smith to the succession of speaker-ship in the event Speaker Cannon should fall by the wayside appears to be queer politics, to say nothing of being decidedly premature. Judge Smith is conceded to be right now the leading member of the Iowa delegation in the house, a delegation which has always included, and still includes, some of the ablest and most influential of our national law-makers. If the speakership were to go to Iowa with its delegation as at present constituted Judge Smith would be the one upon whom the distinction would naturally fall. The ambition to be speaker, if Judge Smith cherishes it, would be a worthy one and quite in line with the purpose to increase his usefulness to his own constituency and state as well as to the nation.

But Judge Smith has been suspected of being on non-hostile terms with Speaker Cannon, and this suspicion has been confirmed by his retention of the very important committee assignments which he holds by virtue of the speaker's appointment. It is apparently on this account that the suggestion at his home-coming reception that Judge Smith might prove of speakership timber has raised up a protest, or rather a backfire, from the ultra progressive organs, which declare that rather than have Judge Smith occupy the speaker's chair they would prefer to see it filled from some other state. The Des Moines Register and Leader practically concedes that, if the next house chooses a republican successor to Speaker Cannon, he must have the support of Cannon's friends, yet insists that if Judge Smith should happen to be the logical man, rather than have him made by such help Iowa would forego the honor. Just where this logic would lead presents a peculiar political puzzle. The Register and Leader agrees that a republican speaker cannot be made without the assistance of Mr. Cannon's friends. It would be against Judge Smith, or any man, if the Cannon influence favored him of its own accord, but would greet him with acclamation if the Cannon influence could be forced to support him against its will.

The next speakership contest is still almost two years ahead. The speakership is the second highest place in our public life. If the house is republican the Bee will be for a western man if there is any chance to get a western man qualified to fill the place. He will have to be made by a union of all the republican forces, and for the Iowa progressives to say, at this stage, that no one will be acceptable who has affiliated with the stand-patters is just as unwarranted as would be an announcement by the stand-patters that they would accept no one but Uncle Joe Cannon. The next speaker, if a republican, should be, and will be, in accord with the policies of the administration and in harmony with the sentiment of the republican majority in and out of congress. If Iowa has the chance to furnish the speaker in the person of Judge Smith, as it did when it made Speaker Henderson, it will hardly be so foolish as to throw away such a rare opportunity.

Haskell's Real Object.

Governor Haskell's protest to the president has the appearance of the two-century-old strategy, 4,000 years old in fact, of carrying the war into Africa. It is not strange that he tries to involve the president of the United States in an altercation. It is not strange that he seeks to carry in public the standard of home rights against federal officials. It is not strange that he poses as a martyr whose body is thrown across the path to repel centralizing invaders. It would not be strange if he should do almost anything to distract public attention from the criminal proceedings against Charles N. Haskell. The governor charges the president with encouraging contempt for the revenue laws of the United States and the prohibition laws of Oklahoma. The president is asked to advise the federal law and to make new federal laws for Oklahoma different from the federal laws that apply to other states. There is a short answer, if Governor Haskell wished to find one. It is that if the state of Oklahoma has laws which are not being enforced, some deficiency exists in the state government. If the commander-in-chief of the national army should begin to interfere with the operations of state officials he would be open to severe criticism, unless peace and order were in positive danger and the state were unequal to the emergency. Even then the governor would have to be specific. Governor Haskell does not expect the president to involve himself in these issues, though he asks it on official paper. He wants a wordy rumpus of any kind that will raise noise and smoke. The merits of the incident are the least of Haskell's burdens. He will be more than pleased if he can persuade or provoke the president into opening a sequence of controversy with some questionable phrase. It is not like Mr. Taft to be caught with the transparent political attempt.

Giving aid to violators of the prohibition laws.

The University of Nebraska is losing another of its most valued faculty members to the University of Illinois. The narrowness of the Bryanite legislature that would handicap our university by barring its professors from hope of retirement pensions is not helping us to hold the men most in demand.

Germany's Naval Advance.

Not as the result of close study or strained interest, but as a matter of good sense and instinct America comprehends Britain's anxiety over the naval situation, both as it affects the solidarity of the scattered empire and as it bears on home defense. In the event of hostilities with another power the attitude of the United States would be that of strict neutrality, whether the sympathy of the people veered to one side or the other. We have no share in any cause which is likely to produce hostilities. Our opinions are, therefore, officially those of a disinterested outsider.

Yet there is a slight shock of surprise in learning that Germany and not Great Britain is in one way of measurement the first and not the second or third power in the world.

Taking as the basis the money spent for new construction Germany is first, Great Britain second and the United States third, with France a bad fourth. For 1909-10 Germany has appropriated \$53,757,340, Great Britain \$51,280,970 and the United States \$50,075,055.

Of course, Great Britain's navy is vastly superior to that of Germany or that of the United States, as the dispatches presenting the facts above point out, but the figures of new construction contain the obvious logic that the same rate of new building will cause Germany sooner or later to outrank Great Britain in total strength.

More than that, England's two most probable allies, France and Japan, are spending relatively small sums. Japan seems to have from financial fatigue abandoned the hope of being a great naval power. A third point is that ships nowadays are soon outranked and rendered obsolete. Just at present that is in England's favor, with her number of ships of the Dreadnought-or-better class. But it makes the overshadowing of her total strength a quicker task if Germany spends more per annum.

It is not to be supposed that Great Britain will tamely let Germany push construction to the first rank in statistical total power. Yet it is serious that the first in new construction should have been reached. Germany's colonies are not burdens. Her ability to concentrate her whole navy at one spot is not impeded. The English scare is not unreasonable. The United States, a nation of pretty good judgment of naval affairs and vital concern over the control of the ocean, will watch the programs of English parliamentary parties with more than usual attention.

The Dahlgren slur the candidates on the republican ticket, most of whom are renominated for a second term, for "feeding at the public crib."

Here is the crib record of Mayor Jim, who is the patron saint of this bunch of democratic pie-biters:

Mayor of Chadron.

Sheriff of Dawes county.

Secretary State Railway board.

Mayor of Omaha.

Fifteen years at the public crib is a pretty good exhibit. It was said of the old Roman soothsayers that no two of them could meet in the street without laughing outright in one another's faces. They must have been Dahlgrenites.

Havelock Ellis, the British expert on the paucity of the artists in America is the blood-chaos caused by the radical mixture of races. Let the blood-chaos rage. If we must get genius by putting a limit on population we can go without. Willian Randolph Hearst, Dr. Cook and the Wrights will fill the demand for genius for the present.

Chinese students, when they disagree with teachers strike. As a national custom it will not prevail in this country. The improved and benevolent order of American parents have rules about the showing a boy makes for the money his education costs.

When a warship is out of date in ten or twelve years it is good policy to keep it on the go and under the tests. For the first time in the history of any nation at peace the United States is making its whole navy come up to service standards.

John L. Sullivan is going to raise chickens. It would be interesting to see John taking biddies off the nest and recall the day when he was painting towns along the Union Pacific and raising that voice of his at midnight.

The democratic editors who belittled and denounced Judge Dean for accepting an appointment from Governor Sheldon rejected by Judge Sullivan are now urging it as the one thing in his favor. Funny, funny politics.

When a Mexican foolishly declared that he would not vote for Diaz a detachment of rurales put him where he would never vote at all. The Diaz campaigns are naturally successful under that system.

The Flusser and the Narwhal have kindled as of yore the fire in Uncle Jim Hill's breast. The speed competition proves that revival in the money market starts the sporting blood.

Judging from the drafts on the minor leagues there is going to be in the spring a cephalic shrinkage that

will cause old-timers to put their diamonds in storage. The has-beens will look as they did before they left the farm.

At last comes the suggestion that Montank be the western end of the combination of which Fishguard is the eastern. With this thought goes the other, that the regular rate to Europe remains the same.

We look in vain for Mayor Jim's name in the list of delegates appointed by Governor Shallenberger to represent Nebraska in the Dry Farming congress. Wouldn't that have been a great joke?

Pure food experts should learn how the North pole Eskimos live on gumdrops and lard while keeping their metabolism in working order. Is their metabolism better than that of a food squad?

Knecks the Peristomum. St. Paul Dispatch.

Dr. Cook has been offered \$250,000 for 20 lectures on his trip to the north pole. The doctor seems to have gotten hold of the right pole with which to remove the peristomum.

Observation of the Fires. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Just at present the faces of the victors drops back into the shadow while the spotlight plays up the man who merely used his legs, some dogs and a sled or two, and walked to the north pole.

Color Does Not Count. Philadelphia Record.

In a municipal convention in Montreal one of the orators spoke of the white and black sheep in municipal affairs. It is not a question so much of white and black sheep as of the wolves and other predatory animals in sheep's clothing.

Hopeless Quest. Baltimore American.

The West Point cadets dismissed for having a seeking reinstatement. Evidently they do not take the president's decision seriously, but if they are pardoned it will end efforts to suppress the practice, which has become in its exposures, investigations and consequences a national nuisance. The government owes it to the authorities of the way college to uphold them in their maintenance of discipline.

An Exploded Mystery. Springfield Republican.

There are many who will insist from the north pole with regard. All their lives it has seemed the one unconquerable salient of nature's fortress, the very synonym of the impossible goal of human endeavor. With the pole itself succumbing, the world is no longer the same, and everything seems within the realm of the realizable achievement. We must now think of talking with Mars with more respect. The professor's mirrors may prove any day a reality.

Where is the Flag Now? New York Sun.

The discussion about the ownership of the north pole, where Dr. Frederick A. Cook says that he raised the stars and stripes on April 21, 1908, is not carried by government officials at Washington with much warmth. The flag must have been blown down, torn into shreds in fact, and every thread of it lost in the polar ice or the Arctic currents long ago. The Melville-Bryant expedition in 1899 is supposed to have been swept past the north pole, within 300 miles of it, and the flag was picked up thousands of miles away. There is no knowing where the remains of a flag planted at the north pole may be in a winter or two, perhaps on the coasts of half a score of countries.

Seeking New Taxes. Municipal Officials Heading in the Wrong Direction. Washington Post.

All the governments of the earth seem to be seeking new objects on which they can levy a tax in order that their revenue will meet their expenses. Even cities and the smaller towns are engaged in this search. Congress spent weeks and months in discussing ways and means; the English Parliament has been undergoing a like siege of "franchise" bills, and Germany is ready to despair. Looking over the list of taxable subjects, it would seem that about every object under the sun had been nosed out and a levy placed on it.

The League of American Municipalities has just closed its annual meeting in Montreal. The whole time of the meeting was taken up in discussing some new way of raising revenue. It was unanimously agreed to recommend a vehicle tax, aimed especially at automobiles; and special taxes on encroachments on the streets, such as awnings, canopies, hanging windows, and sub-sidewalk areas. The proposed special tax on vehicles is in the nature of a double tax, for if the returns of personal property are honestly made, the vehicles are included therein. In addition to this tax as personal property in many cities the vehicles are taxed as such on a license, especially in the case of taxicabs, which might as well not be on the statute books, but through its authority as guardian for the lessors of the land.

OVER COLD'S ETERNAL BARRIER. Patriotic Thrills Over the Achievement of an American. St. Louis Republic.

The pulse of every true American will beat quicker at the tidings that a citizen of this republic has been first to solve the mystery, hidden for ages "behind the eternal barriers of the cold," to look upon the face of the Spirit of the North and live. And in view of the charge that the greatness of this age is wholly mechanical he will rejoice that the conquest of the pole was made, not with airship, automobile or power sledge; not by an expedition lavishly equipped, carrying into the wilds of the Arctic the gaudy comforts of twentieth century civilization; but by the victory of physical endurance, dauntless courage and trained intelligence over the darkness, the icy sea, the limitless desolation of the north. This man had not even a ship. He took with him on the final march no companion of his own race. One white man with the smallest party of Eskimos who ever went north from Cape Hubbard, has achieved the prize. It is the triumph of a man, not of gasoline or aluminum or rubber tires.

Dr. Cook is a New Yorker by birth, of German descent (the name was originally Koeb). He was educated in the University of New York. He was surgeon to the Peary expedition, of 1897-98 and again to the Belgian Antarctic expedition of 1897-98. He is 44 years old.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a tonic. It does not stimulate. It does not make you feel better one day, then as bad as ever the next. There is not a drop of alcohol in it. You have the steady, even gain that comes from a strong tonic. Ask your doctor all about this.

Run Down? Ask your doctor all about Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Entirely free from alcohol. A strong tonic and alterative. Lowell Mass.

PERSONAL NOTES.

While the doctors profess to know what ails Mr. Harriman, no layman would even presume to pronounce the name of the malady.

With Dis De Bar in vaudeville, why not also David Pinney Earle? Catchy songs, all new costumes, beauty chorus of melodious affluence.

Mrs. Sarah E. Thompson, the only woman carried on the rolls of the pension office as a soldier of the Union army, died recently in Washington.

An English baron, recently killed in an automobile accident, seems to be chiefly remembered through the fact that he married a "show girl" after a five days' courtship.

Charles Rowell, the long-distance runner, died in London recently. He was in poor circumstances, although he had won a fortune in America, where he created many records in running.

Miss Evelyn Mitchell, one of the youngest women scientists in the United States, who is now doing important work for the government at the Smithsonian Institution, is preparing to write a book on gnats.

Colonel John B. Rodman, retired, son of General Rodman, investing in cars in motion, was in San Francisco of a wound received at Santiago while serving as captain of the Twentieth United States regiment.

A number of New York policemen are to be armed with paddles, for instant use on boys caught loitering on cars in motion. This remedy may be applied in like cases in other cities with assurances that it reaches the spot.

Apparently Judge Fuller of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., believes in an age limit for persons seeking divorce. In refusing Jane Ashton Jones a divorce from her fourth husband, he explained that a youthful applicant when granted to a youthful plaintiff when it would be denied an older plaintiff.

Sir Edward Hobart Seymour, admiral of the fleet, G. O. B., O. M., G. E. C. Q. O., K. C. B., will be sent to this country by King Edward in command of the British squadron that will take part in the Hudson-Fulton celebration. Admiral Seymour witnessed the battle of Manila bay.

Governor Joseph M. Brown continues to surprise and perplex the old-fashioned Georgia politicians and editors. He has appointed to desirable offices men who fought him in the democratic primary, and only explains it by saying that he controlled in his appointments by a regard for the public interests.

STANDARD OIL SQUEEZE. Operations of the Octopus in Kansas and Oklahoma. Topeka Capital.

The government certainly has a difficult run to crack in undertaking to get for the Indian lands in Oklahoma a remunerative price for the oil. Recently the Standard Oil company reduced the price to the heretofore unheard-of figure of 25 cents for the best grade. It is paying \$1.50 in Pennsylvania. The government officials, after investigating, think that \$1 would be a reasonable price for Oklahoma oil, which is the best quality and in the greatest existing oil field.

The manner in which the Standard Oil company has appropriated the Kansas and Oklahoma oil field and prevented the people of this region from enjoying the wealth which Providence placed here and which these people discovered and developed is a scandal to civilized society. It is a far greater provocation to a bloody revolution than the mild taxes levied on the American colonies by England, since it is an expropriation such as no government would think of perpetrating, and the only reason why there is not an armed revolt against it is because the government is sincerely seeking to remedy and is unable to do so, not because of the ineffectiveness of its legal machinery.

When the great oil field was discovered here the Standard sent out its scouts, who inspected the ground and estimated its capacity. The price was then put up to \$1.25 and \$1.50 a barrel to stimulate development. At these figures the profit was large and development was as rapid as the Standard could wish. Within a period of months the development was complete, opening a vast new field for the oil monopoly, whereupon the price for crude oil was pinched down to 75 cents, 60 cents, 50 and 41 and now to 25 and 20 cents. The output has thus been shut off to the requirements of the Standard, the greater part of the Kansas field being closed down. Only the best wells can afford to produce.

Meantime the price of gasoline, kerosene and other refined products of the Standard Oil company have not been reduced, but the "ultimate consumer" pays the same price as when crude oil brought \$1 a barrel and upwards.

In a word, Kansas and Oklahoma have discovered, developed and are producing oil as agents for the Standard Oil company, which in effect owns the wells as much as if it had actually paid for them.

There are said to be several ways in which the federal authorities can handle this problem in Oklahoma. As the owners of the lands are Indian wards of the government, it can order the wells closed and stop production. It can refuse its consent to production except at satisfactory royalties. The government can contend with the problem in Oklahoma, not through its laws against monopoly, which might as well not be on the statute books, but through its authority as guardian for the lessors of the land.

GOING TO THE STORE. Watch for the whirling Tally-Ho Sign beside the grocer's door. Follow the crowd inside. Ask for a pound package of Tally-Ho Coffee. When you try it you will have a better understanding of the meaning of the phrase "coffee quality."

Tally-Ho Coffee is a choice blend of finest grown coffees, carefully selected solely for their drinking qualities. Mr. C. F. Blanke, President of the C. F. Blanke Tea and Coffee Co. of St. Louis, is the most experienced coffee expert in the United States. He personally inspects, tests and superintends the blending of Tally-Ho Coffee and guarantees it to be the best coffee that can be produced at the price.

TALLY-HO COFFEE. Lb. Package 25c. Net Weight 25c.

On account of its superior quality, full strength and fine flavor, Tally-Ho Coffee goes farther in the making than any other 25c coffee. Costs less than one-half cent a cup to make.

The Tally-Ho Sign hangs in front of first-class grocery stores only. They are the stores where only the best of everything can be found—where prices are right—where the service is prompt, efficient and courteous. Such stores deserve your patronage. They are the only stores where Blanke's Tally-Ho Coffee can be obtained.

C. F. BLANKE TEA AND COFFEE CO. St. Louis, U. S. A.

A Bank Whose Loans Are Largely confined to business houses handling marketable merchandise. It has always been the policy of this bank to support Omaha merchants in every way consistent with the safe handling of its depositors' funds. We particularly solicit the accounts of merchants. First National Bank of Omaha.

A COSTLY LOTTERY. Expensive Methods of Opening Indian Reservation. Portland (Ore.) Journal. In railroad fare and other expenses \$5,000,000 was paid out by those who recently played hands in the gigantic land lottery conducted by the government on northwest Indian reservation. The same authority estimates that an additional \$1,000,000 will be similarly expended by those who draw prizes. Further information is that in many cases, the lands drawn are of little value as an asset for remunerative endeavor. The upshot of the whole incident is a wide conviction that a colossal blunder has been made by those who were in charge of affairs for the government. It has met, as it ought to, with condemnation by the press throughout the country. The enormous sum extracted from the people makes of the process one of the most gigantic games of history. Eight million dollars as a part of the stakes, and more than 300,000 people in the list of the players, puts this government lottery in a class by itself, and places the government officials who sat as "dealers" at the head of the class in any known game of chance. It is a proceedings of which all those who represented the government ought to be ashamed. The government of the United States should be in better business. Private citizens accessory to a lottery of one-thousandth the magnitude would be sent to jail, or be made to pay a heavy fine, or both. What of the statesmanship that perpetrated this business upon the country? What of the officialdom that insists that the only way to equitably distribute Indian lands is to entice the people into playing a game of chance for them?

ARE YANKES DECADENT? Statistics Suggest a Melancholy Thought or Two. Philadelphia Record. In the business of multiplying and replenishing the population of the country, our native Americans fall far behind the enterprising and industrious Europeans who cast their lot amongst us. Some significant figures bearing upon this matter are reported in the school registration of Schuykill county. The registry in Pottsville shows a total of 3,527 school children. In Shenandoah, a town of nearly equal population, there are 6,397 children registered. In Pottsville, the county seat, natives predominate; in Shenandoah foreigners. This is a natal showing not uncommon in other parts of the country, as demonstrated by birth-rate statistics. In good times the pushing and swarming aliens promise to overrun and possess the land by virtue of numerical weight and supremacy. Is this to be deemed a new demonstration of the theory of the survival of the fittest? Has the Yankee become decadent? Must he, in his turn, give way to the more masterful outsider whom he haughtily condemns and looks down upon?

THE POLE FINDER. Cleveland Plain Dealer. Hoory! They say The Pole is found! Hoory for him, and strait, and sound. Where ice lies roll them passed the goal. That long sought goal is pinched. And run to ground! A wealth of praise in cheers and lays. Greet Cook! By hook and crook The way he took. Mid ice and snows Over bergs and floes. Until at last he proudly stood Up where there is no latitude! Hoory for Cook! In the great book Of fame His name In ink of gold shall now be writ. "He trailed the Pole and cornered it!" Where hosts have failed he found the spot. Where's what!

All Who Would Enjoy good health, with its blessings, must understand, quite clearly, that it involves the question of right living with all the term implies. With proper knowledge of what is best, each hour of recreation, of enjoyment, of contemplation and of effort may be made to contribute to living right. Then the use of medicines may be dispensed with to advantage, but under ordinary conditions in many instances a simple, wholesome remedy may be invaluable if taken at the proper time and the California Fig Syrup Co. holds that it is alike important to present the subject truthfully and to supply the one perfect laxative to those desiring it. Consequently, the Company's Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna gives general satisfaction. To get its beneficial effects, buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

Go Where THE TALLY-HO Sign hangs. Watch for the whirling Tally-Ho Sign beside the grocer's door. Follow the crowd inside. Ask for a pound package of Tally-Ho Coffee. When you try it you will have a better understanding of the meaning of the phrase "coffee quality." Tally-Ho Coffee is a choice blend of finest grown coffees, carefully selected solely for their drinking qualities. Mr. C. F. Blanke, President of the C. F. Blanke Tea and Coffee Co. of St. Louis, is the most experienced coffee expert in the United States. He personally inspects, tests and superintends the blending of Tally-Ho Coffee and guarantees it to be the best coffee that can be produced at the price. TALLY-HO COFFEE. Lb. Package 25c. Net Weight 25c. On account of its superior quality, full strength and fine flavor, Tally-Ho Coffee goes farther in the making than any other 25c coffee. Costs less than one-half cent a cup to make. The Tally-Ho Sign hangs in front of first-class grocery stores only. They are the stores where only the best of everything can be found—where prices are right—where the service is prompt, efficient and courteous. Such stores deserve your patronage. They are the only stores where Blanke's Tally-Ho Coffee can be obtained. C. F. BLANKE TEA AND COFFEE CO. St. Louis, U. S. A.