

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION: State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss. I, George B. Tschuck, treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, depose and say that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of August, 1909, was as follows:

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GEO. B. TSCHUCK, Treasurer. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 17th 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.

It is still a race between the banquet and the president's throat and digestion.

Peary needs practice in simplifying his issues. The Annotok food supply depot will keep him busy for a few weeks.

Charleston seems a great seaport at the end of the Burlington extension. Rice and wonderberries have fine possibilities of barrier.

Bankers are turning radical by a reverse process. They are making it certain that the country must have postal savings banks just to show them.

Governor Colton of Porto Rico has been a real cowboy in Nebraska and a dividend-paying banker in Manila. He will get no exercise at all in the little island.

Peary drew the color line against the whites. He let Henson go along and a few Eskimos, but no white man needed to apply. Peary's Cookophobia was never missing.

It is announced that another outbreak of philanthropy is due. Is it because so many people are going to the aviation shows this fall that they forget to feed the horses?

It is heartless to tell the city-bred that they have neither the brains nor the money to go to the farm. Will James J. Hill elucidate along that line and announce another address?

Shortage of timber for ties stirs the souls of railroad managers. The white oaks of the Appalachian range need as much attention as the water power of Montana or the coal of Alaska.

When the Association of Master Bakers was in session the papers forgot to obtain opinions on hoe-cake and fried chicken as a substitute for wheat when the population overruns the foodstuff supply.

From the best democratic authority we learn that the accused robber tariff is responsible for the high prices of flour, meat, butter, eggs and turkeys. It's a beastly shame, almost as maddening as the crime of '73.

Among the fall publications is announced the "Confession of a Bandit." The name of the author is not important, but his residence is supposed to be on the Congressional limited, between Washington and New York.

Kansas, ever earnest over the upward and onward, is yet struggling with the hygienic drinking cup. Are there none left of those old beer bottles and mugs which used to decorate the streets of Leavenworth, Topeka and Wichita?

If Mr. Lovett of the Union Pacific is faithful he will need a strong tonic for his nerve when he "meets up" with Morgan, Rockefeller and Kuhn, Loeb & Co. in daily converse. It is swift company even for a Texas man who once knew Ben Thompson and Billy the Kid.

The south clamors for a great bank and trust company to finance the cotton crops. The hot-blooded south is so domesticated by sordid commerce that it eats out of the hand of the wealthy classes. The only real champion of Jacksonian democracy left is farming in Nebraska, and he is counting up his money at the close of the Chautauquus season.

Taft in the West.

President Taft's review of the tariff law at Winona will be the basis of all party discussion of the subject during the campaign of 1910. It sets forth the republican position authoritatively. The position is that while the party majority in some details, particularly the woolen schedule, did not reduce the rates as much as they might safely have been reduced, in the general handling the rates were reduced equitably. If the bill had been vetoed or lost by one vote, the president's judgment is that it would have been an unwise sacrifice of the business interests of the country.

Mr. Taft expressed gratification that the republican members of congress who voted against the bill are seeking further action within the party and not breaking away from it to give aid and countenance to a party which does not believe in protection. This position is impregnable as a choice of tactics in party leadership. If the party has passed a bill fair toward the various elements of American population and necessary to uphold the wage-paying manufactures it has met the convictions of the party and conserved its welfare. The party, east and west, north and south, can ask or expect no more. The party voters will be pleased with the president's exposition of party duties. They will sustain the party majority and keep it in power.

Mr. Taft has come into the west, as he said he would, without subterfuge or evasion. In plain terms and with an honest mind he has told his thoughts on the tariff and laid down his future policies. There is not a doubt that his constructive, definite, moderate views, contrasted with the demoralizing, vindictive, upsetting purpose of the opposing democratic organization, embody the preference of the average American voter. By pursuing this course Mr. Taft will be persuaded and conquered republican opinion in the west.

Why Leave the Farms?

James J. Hill's sobering belief that there will soon be a shortage of wheat in America and his appeal to people to apply their energies to renewing the fertility of the farms direct attention once more to the rapid change from farming to urban life in our country. Ex-President Roosevelt's Commission on Country Life made no tangible progress toward a solution of the enigma, made no explanation of how to be happy though farming. It would not pay the nation to offer sufficient cash in prizes to transfer capable men from factory or office to agriculture. Of incapables there are too many already on farms as in other places. If all our intelligence needs is the answer to Mr. Hill's question as to why the urban population has grown out of its old relative proportion the task is easy. A railroad civilization and an industrial civilization apply irresistible forces to the making of villages into towns and towns into cities. If rates were on a rigid mileage basis the large centers would still have advantages which would make them larger. The basis of rates in practice operates to accelerate the change from large to larger towns.

Comfort is a stronger attraction than money to the family. It is not certain that the average man might not prefer farm life to town life. But the farmer's wife and children are at a disadvantage in all the activities that appeal to them. Company, clothes, school, amusements, sophistication, a doctor around the corner and a church in the next block are compared with scanty visiting, long trips to school and church, unceasing work over the bare act of satisfying appetite and unceasing anxiety over the accidents and dangers of illness, and few mothers or daughters would hesitate. A man individually needs not to feel discontent. There is no other occupation in which a man can obtain as much for his exertion. He has a secure livelihood, food and warmth. Sustenance comes almost without thought, certainly without doubt or worry. A little energy and study increase his accumulations from year to year. More than all, the landowner's ability to be his own master has a fascination for a man of a spark of character. City growth, say what we will, unavoidably tends to a relation of master and servant. Not only in the kitchens and stables does the relation tend to multiply, but in mercantile and professional life there is a progressive disappearance of personal kindness and a progressing indifference which soon becomes insolence and cruelty on one side and shiftlessness on the other. Men feel these things; that is, men who have grown up naturally. They prefer the standing that every farmer has in his community to any amount of earnings, luxuries or amusements. It is not the man, but the boy who has abandoned the farm for the city, and every one of us knows

why. It is idle to go over that story again. That abandonment always was under way and it is safe to say that it always will be. The congestion of poor foreigners in the large cities is another regrettable feature of Mr. Hill's account which has no remedy. If they had the skill and the inclination these people could not obtain farms. Nor could they gradually climb up to ownership by way of farm labor.

Yet there are disadvantages in the large towns which might be expected to drive people to the more secure life on the farms. The endurance of insolence and harshness is mortifying. The living from hand to mouth among the best paid wage earners and the consciousness that the power to work hangs on the turn of business which opens or shuts the factory or shop door are depressing to manhood and well-nigh unendurable when there are wife and children to provide for.

Taking it in the bulk as we know it we give up the hope that there will be for many years, if ever, a reversal of the current. Many men make money on farms, live in abundance, increase the productiveness and have wealth to leave to their children. There are more of them than the philosophers imagine, but not enough to meet Mr. Hill's requirements. There is no recipe for providing enough. If the public authority could create fondness for farm life, could implant it in the characters of boys and girls, could call forth energy and ability to improve farm productiveness, the balance might be restored. Dependent as it is on the inclinations of human beings, the predestined change apparently is in one direction. If we perish we perish.

Do They Need a Newspaper?

Discussing, in the Independent, the activity of the new converts to woman suffrage among the women of the 400 and the suffrage meetings held in the marble palaces at Newport, Mrs. Ida Husted Harper concludes that for the greatest need of the movement just now is "a live, aggressive suffrage newspaper, published in New York, free from all control except that of the national association," and that if this should materialize as the direct result of the newly acquired influence it would be ample justification. There doubtless exists, among both advocates and opponents of woman suffrage, a wide difference of opinion as to what constitutes its greatest need, and no great unanimity on Mrs. Harper's notion that a daily newspaper organ is the chief lacking element.

No one would have any serious objections to the woman suffrage folks having a mouthpiece of their own in New York, just as the Christian Science folks have established one in Boston. It might be a money-making venture—then, again, it might be a money loser from the start. It would doubtless give the women a vent for a great deal of present pent-up emotion. But so far as assisting materially in the propaganda is concerned there is room for doubt. None of the newspapers run by mere men fence out the doings of the suffragettes, but, on the contrary, most of them treat the suffrage movement, along with other oddities, as special features and give their meetings, parades, speeches and demonstrations even more space than would be accorded the same events revolving around actors of the male sex.

The suffragettes command special attention right now, because they are women, which they might not have if they had newspapers of their own at their call. If acquiring a daily newspaper all to themselves were to work out to put women suffrage on the same level in the other newspapers with the male suffragists it might be a loss instead of a gain.

Railroad Damage Claims.

Some figures put out on behalf of the railroads exposing the tremendous increase in the amounts paid out for loss and damage to goods transported and injury to persons during the last ten years are expected to elicit a sympathetic response. According to these figures, which no doubt have been carefully and accurately compiled, it cost the railroads of the United States last year \$56,700,000 to meet damage claims, as against \$47,258,587 in 1907 and \$12,182,003 in 1898. Payments on account of injuries to person increased 254 per cent in a decade and on account of loss and damage to property 437 per cent. During the same time it is further represented that the gross earnings of all the railroads increased only 130 per cent. On the face of it this looks like a very bad showing, and it would be a decided reflection on American railroad management were there no other considerations entering in.

First and foremost, the volume of traffic has increased tremendously in the last decade, even though the gross earnings in money may not have grown at the same percentage rate. To produce the same revenue, for example, three passengers must now be hauled at 2 cents a mile for every two that were formerly hauled at 3 cents a mile, and similarly on freight wherever rates have been reduced. In other words, reduction of revenue does not necessarily reduce liability for damage.

In the second place, the abolition of the free pass and the stoppage of the rebate have undoubtedly had much to do with increasing damage claims. A man with a pass in his pocket was not likely to ask for compensation for some minor accident or inconvenience. The shipper who was getting rebates regularly would not be apt to put in a claim on the slightest pretext. With pass and rebate favors cut off it is

natural that the railroads should be called on to relieve every grievance with a cash indemnity. The figures do not reflect altogether an increase of damage claims, but rather the change by which compensation is made in money instead of in free passes and rebates. But allowing for all exaggeration, there is no good reason why the disproportional amount of loss, to our railroads, by injury to person and property, could not be materially reduced by the exercise of greater precaution, not only on the side of the railroads and their employes, but also on the side of the passengers and shippers. Safety appliances and efficient service by the railroads will not altogether offset carelessness of shippers and recklessness of passengers. Much of this loss is preventable and most of it economic waste, and it can be, and should be, avoided.

Kennan on Tolstoy.

George Kennan's estimate of Tolstoy in relation to Theodore Roosevelt's criticism of the first Duma completely sustains the Roosevelt judgment and Americans are forced to conclude that the philosophy of the Russian intellectual leader is founded on a wretchedly insufficient basis of knowledge, thought and experience. Mr. Kennan ascribes the deficiency in Tolstoy and in the Duma to the repressive system of surveillance pursued by the Russian authorities. If Tolstoy knew less of science than an English schoolboy it was because the possession and reading of current and elementary works on science, books of authors like Darwin, Lubbock, Lecky, Huxley and Spencer, were on the forbidden list. Of the Duma Mr. Kennan says that its incapacity was due to a despotic system of restriction and repression which had always prevented the members from learning to think straight, judge aright and develop the power for practical common sense work.

The Duma, according to Mr. Kennan, would have developed the power for practical work if it had been allowed freedom to try experiments and observe results. But whenever the members attempted to move in any direction they either tripped over a ministerial prohibition or ran against the Chinese wall of "fundamental laws" with which the czar has guarded his autocratic power. Mr. Kennan quotes Andrew D. White, who set it down that of all the distinguished men he had ever met Tolstoy seems to him most in need of that enlargement of view and healthful modification of opinion which come from observing men and comparing opinions in different lands and under different conditions. Among the whole hundred and twenty millions of Russian people there is no public body in which the discussion of large public questions is allowed. Such indulgent favor and kindness as the court and the nobles extend to Tolstoy is because he preaches a doctrine of non-resistance and peace even under injustice. Kennan, from the viewpoint of friendliness and apology, in effect upholds the criticism of Roosevelt on the incapacity of the Duma and the debilitating effect of Tolstoy's teaching. If we follow Mr. Kennan we know both the czar and Tolstoy as in rate about on a level with the late emperor of China, with less study of history and less sympathy toward self-governing institutions.

Modern scientific enlightenment, under the ban in Russia, produced an immense amount of solitary thinking "which often became visionary and fantastic simply because it could not be discussed or tried in life." This is the end to which Mr. Kennan's review of Roosevelt on Tolstoy always comes. Tolstoy and the Duma debated inconsequently because they had never had a chance to learn better. Tolstoy's private life was inconsistent because it was poorly trained. Roosevelt's judgment was in the main straight and right, Kennan in effect concedes, but the restrictions of Russia, not innate lack of capacity, is responsible. The Tolstoy message to Russia and to the world is pretty in some details, but inapplicable in principle and deterioration in practice. Mr. Roosevelt needs no further vindication than Mr. Kennan's apology.

Cost of Living.

Market experts mention a law of commodity prices under which a reduction may be looked for when an old maximum has been reached in a rise. In other words, commodity prices are rising toward the highest recent record in March, 1907. The advice of these authorities is that while we might begin to look for lowering prices the outlook is that the causes of advances have not yet exhausted themselves and that commodities have not yet felt the full effect of expanding demand. More income has been put into consumers' pockets in industrial centers. Losses from disease have been partly responsible for the shrinkage in the hog supply. Drouths and condemnations of dairy herds have in part caused increased cost of prices in dairy products and provisions. Revival of building operations explains enlarged incomes in some industrial classes, including those connected with hardware materials, tools and other iron and steel articles.

The peculiar so-called law of the oscillation from a former maximum level of prices does not work with certainty, according to this analysis. The obvious causes of high prices remain until they are naturally removed. The supplies of meat-producing animals have shrunk and there are few indications of enlargement. For fifteen months there have been practically continuous advances in commodities

which go to make up what is called the cost of living. In due course of calculating from market experience signs of coming reduction ought to appear, but the practical and unchangeable forces of expanding demand are working toward higher cost. It is a prospect of prosperity to producers and of higher expenses to family life. The authorities even predict that by the close of the current year the prices of commodities will reach those of the high tide years of 1906 and 1907. The suggestion creates hopefulness and confidence among producers and dealers and some doubt and apprehension in the army of householders.

China and its scholars can tell the rules of morality belonging to the problems of the awakening, but they are not up on the fighting habit. Hence Japan does as it pleases in Manchuria and Europe plays a sort of poker game to divide railroad contracts in the Hankow trade territory. We hesitate to advise, but a little tincture of the joy of battle for the ashes of our sire would not hurt.

A writer of some ability says that the supreme test of social life is eating an egg of the soft-boiled grade. He or she further says that if ever there is a war with Britain it will be caused by the dislike of a well-raised Englishman for an American's chopping and punching at eggs. We are glad to be informed.

Mayo W. Hazeltine cannot die forgotten of the cub element in newspaper offices. At one time he had the reputation of receiving the largest salary paid to a regular writer in the country. In that day \$7,500 looked like supporting a wife. The figures have since grown with the beefsteak and butter market.

Among South American affairs a report on bee culture in Chile is considered readable literature. For suffragettes in crowded cities where visible male support is running short the authors think that it may prove beneficial. It supplies the three eternal wants of flowers, pets and gentle exercise.

Prosperity bobs up in the most unexpected places. Four professors have resigned at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology to accept higher salaries elsewhere. The professor's salary seems to be on the rise. However, the quotations do not include metaphysics and mesopotamian art.

Construction is progressing on the Boston opera house. Are not these Chicago and Boston art culturists afraid that the public will balk and cause trouble over the golden-throated sycarites of the stage who are accustomed to imported macaroni and Milwaukee beer every day?

Here's Hoping.

Washington Herald. Let us hope that Mr. Fruit, who is running for office out in Nebraska, has passed the green stage, anyhow.

Already Hitched.

Chicago Post. "Nebraska's handsomest man is not to marry." Certainly not. Has he not been the bridegroom of Democracy, lo, these many years?

No Room for Sectarianism.

St. Louis Times. President Taft sounds a vital note when he iterates that there is no longer sectionalism in this land. We have a big country, but it is homogenous in its interests, and all of us belong to all of it.

Speed on the Home Stretch.

St. Louis Globe Democrat. Without prejudice for or against either Dr. Cook or Commander Peary, it may be truthfully said that the former seems to have a little more speed than the latter, and speed is a big factor in modern life.

Old Mysteries Solved.

St. Paul Dispatch. The man who struck Billy Patterson has been identified and Mrs. Anne Besant declares that Ann is 1200 years old. That seems to solve all the mysteries except the disappearance of former Senator Forsker.

ABSTINENCE AND TEMPERANCE.

Words That Are All Too Frequently Misapplied. Dr. Abbott in the Outlook.

Total abstinence is not a synonym for temperance. Temperance is the control of the appetites so that they shall serve their legitimate purpose, which is to keep the body in good condition for the work the spirit has to do. To drink too much, to eat as if intemperate as to drink too much beer. I have been told of a Christian man who was informed by his doctor that he had a serious and insidious disease, and that his health demanded of him that he discontinue the use of meat. He went straightaway home and ordered a soup, beef, salad, and a foot of which he was indignantly fond. He was as truly intemperate as if he had drunk a quart of whiskey. Intemperance is not confined to the saloon nor to the homes of the poor. Our extravagant and prolonged dinners are no less a form of intemperance. The modern habit of making the dinner table an occasion for public speaking is an excellent habit. What is not excellent is our custom of eating so much before the speaking that the orators are unfitted to speak and the audience is ill fitted to listen. I have attended many public dinners. A happy accident gave me the only one I ever attended which I thought was truly hygienic. When I reached the clubhouse I was met with the information that the steward had mistaken the date and no dinner was prepared. The efficient committee scurried around, found in the larder of the club enough wholesome food to satisfy all reasonable appetites, and we sat down to a dinner of four courses—soup, beef, salad, and ice cream—and had a delightful evening for the social speaking, and got to bed about the time social speaking generally begins. We hold up our hands in horror at the excesses of the ancients, who ate until they could eat no more, and the feast for fifteen hours after which the cigar required. No rational driver thinks of feeding his horse immediately on stabling after a hard morning's drive; nor will he start him out for an afternoon's drive with the oats still undigested.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT.

Baltimore American: The Pennsylvania pastor who promised the girls of his congregation boxes of candy if they brought young men to church now says that he was merely joking. This looks as if the girls had been entirely too successful in their sweet mission.

Chicago Inter Ocean: The churches are crying for more ministers, more young men of brain and heart, hope and spirit for their valiant enterprises. Therefore we believe the public should be made to realize that with the demands of the day for efficient service and the increase in the cost of living—especially in our large cities—the salaries of these self-sacrificing men, who are ever willing to serve to the utmost, should be raised to a more than living scale and be paid as promptly as any other business obligation.

Charleston News and Courier: A priest has suggested that the entire question of suffrage should be settled by the use of a stipulation to that effect in the founder's will. Priests and ministers of all denominations smoke. The long-stemmed clay "churchwarden" pipes testify by their name to old ecclesiastical custom and practice. Smoking if a form of sanctification. But is the habit of sufficient moral seriousness to be viewed as a question of conscience with a man of religious vocation, or a matter of taste merely? For decayed clergymen whose life-work is over, smoking would appear to be an innocuous morally as for mariners in a snug harbor.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE

No matter how partisans feel about it, there is some gain in having a new trail added to the Cook tour.

Methuselah's astounding age of 969 alleged years has been revised down to that of an ordinary piker of 78 years and 9 months.

Henry Waterson and his "star-eyed goddess" are touching elbows with dukes and duchesses in London, and doesn't care who knows it.

Jersey justice again vindicates itself. For one woman to call another "rubberneck" does not constitute ground for legal action in New Jersey.

Tourists bound for Alaska might as well leave their small change. Nothing less than two bits is recognized in that fringe of the continent.

A polar controversy between two men and a mountain climbing controversy between two women promises to keep the country awake for awhile.

President Taft's remarks on postal savings banks make the deliverance of the Bankers' association look like a mermaid—without a leg to stand on.

Senator Tillman is thundering with uncommon fervor on the southern chautauque circuit—at the usual rates. Box office returns do not indicate a howling success.

Assurances are given out with the usual solemnity in New York that hotel rates will be stationary for the crowd expected at the Hudson-Fulton festivities. All you have to do is to take the elevator to reach them.

If the newspaper men of the country could cut loose from party ties and boost just once for the profession, Governor Johnson of Minnesota would have a walk-away for any office in sight. Besides himself there are fourteen members of the "fourth estate" quartered in the state house at St. Paul.

A group of monuments in the Kenosha (Wis.) city cemetery, erected by an agnostic thirty years ago, each of which bore inscriptions flouting religion and immortality, are to be taken down and destroyed. Surviving members of the agnostic's family are not in sympathy with his graven sentiments.

METHUSELAH PUSHED OFF.

Venerable Ancient Shorn of His Distinction. New York World.

Time is not alone in the business of stealing the years away from men. There is also the higher criticism which in a London paper argues that Methuselah, instead of being a seasoned veteran of 969, was merely a fine elderly gentleman a shade under 78. The year of ancient reckoning, we are told, was a moon cycle, or a month of about twenty-nine and a half days. By this token Adam lived at about 76. Judgment, placing five lunas months to the year, by which means the 176 years of Abraham become 72 of our common twelvemonths, while the 180-year-old Isaac of Biblical times would be 74 today.

For most of us the shock of such scrutinizing calculation will center about the diminished Methuselah. Here stood a figure which had represented to the races of men, almost since history began, the maximum and the supreme marvel of human endurance. "As old as Methuselah" is a venerable byword. Yet if he higher critic is right, the old man of the mule was at his death still in the mewling years of one who might serve in the United States senate or in a tulkiah year be nominated for the vice presidency. We have centenarians who can give scriptural longevity a handicap of a score of years. Clapping "Uncle Joe" Cannon to rest, the six-year-old Methuselah mark as revised downward.

SERMONS IN SHORT METER.

Patterson usually want to be promoters of piety. Picking flaws we are almost sure to miss essential facts. The poorest way to make up your mind is to look it up. When a man is hungry for praise he usually needs criticism. Service for an honest race means progress in the heavenly race. Our personal systems of ethics usually are determined by our appetites. No one is ready for living without a motive that drives them to loving to marry. Most men could be fairly well off if they did not have to live with neighbors. Many who pray in public would have us think that they practice in private. When religion is only an exercise instead of a life force does not work at it much. No wonder many pray for a home in heaven when they have so much of hell at home. The only way to have the conscience ready for emergencies is to exercise it at all times. You cannot get children to reverence a God whom you do not represent as respectable. Your theory of the divine fatherhood has no value without your practice of the brotherhood. Many preachers are trying to educate the tailenders and leaving the leaders to their own ways.—Chicago Tribune.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"I'm sure," sobbed the bride, "that George only married me for my money." "Why, daughter, what makes you think so?" "He brought company home for dinner last night and refused to wipe the dishes for me."—Detroit Free Press.

Celia—Her hair turned perfectly white in one night from trouble. Celia—Really? What was the nature of the trouble? Celia—Calmness.—Judge Library.

"Pardon me, Dr. Nexty, but it is simply preposterous for you to tell me to marry my daughter. You are more than twice as old as I am." "I know that, Mr. Sykes, but when she has been a preacher's wife ten or fifteen years she will look fully as old as I do."—Chicago Tribune.

"Yes, indeed. She has sixteen families to wash for." "Do you mean that? Dat woman oughter get married. She's a man to manage her interests."—Washington Herald.

Artist—You know, my love, I like your eyes to have character about them. Now that dress you have on has not a bit of point. Wife (sighing)—You know I love to please you, dear. I'll have my dressmaker trim it with that kind of lace tomorrow.—Baltimore American.

Male—Why is his mustache gray while his hair is black? Female—His mustache is more than his head.—Woman's Home Companion.

"I think the little one is going to bear a resemblance to his father." "Well," answered Mr. Hesper, "if that is the case I hope the child will learn to bear it with patience and courage."—Washington Star.

"Did the minister say anything comforting?" asked the neighbor of the widow recently bereaved. "Indeed, he didn't," was the quick reply. "He said my husband was better off."—Judge.

Mayme—I want you to meet my fiancé. He's everything that's nice. "What's in it for me?" "I always said that people should marry their opposites, you know.—Boston Herald.

Assurances are given out with the usual solemnity in New York that hotel rates will be stationary for the crowd expected at the Hudson-Fulton festivities. All you have to do is to take the elevator to reach them.

THE SACRIFICE OF AUTUMN.

Metropolitan Magazine. The thickets open now to view. Their rusted curtains ring and warn. And now the gaunt white limbs show through. This scarlet remnants that the trees. Like outcast kings, across the breeze. Flank in the boyden Autumn's waning noon.

The blue smoke of the hillside fires drift out by circles, ring on ring. And flocks of cloud, like vented desires, fall up along the west and south.—Gray agonized, but ever smiling, mouth tastes richer juices than these galeons bring.

Her hair blows loose, her gipsy gown. The briars have shredded, and her breast gleams bare; now stained with red and brown. Her eager hands, too full to hold, still gather from the gorgeous world. The mellow burden of her wandering quest.

So over vine-land, moor and dale. She runs, the earth-lust in her eyes. And scatters far along her trail. Crushed fruits and yellow, ripened grain. And splashlike vintages that stain. Her careless feet with gold and purple dyes.

Before her now the sheer cliffs fall. To desolate reaches of the deep. She hears the wintry sea-bird's call. She pauses, dreaming; down the stone. Her gathered sacrifice is blown; And round her beat the misty wings of Sleep.

IMPORTED AND AMERICAN MINERAL WATERS.

Obtained as direct shipments from the springs as imported. Case 12 1/2-oz. Boro-Lithia Water, for \$5.00. West Baden Spangli Water, case 12 dozen quart bottles, \$5.50. 5-gallon Jug Crystal Lithia Water, \$3. 5-gallon Jug Salt-Sulphur water \$2.25. Buy at either store. We sell over 100 kinds mineral water.

Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. Sixteenth and Dodge Sts.

Owl Drug Co. Sixteenth and Harny Sts.

PIANOS. KRANICH-BACH GRAND PIANOS \$550 UP ON EASY PAYMENTS. KIMBALL UPRIGHT PIANOS The Best, \$300 Up EASY PAYMENTS. BUSH-LANE UPRIGHT PIANOS Medium Grade, \$225 Up EASY PAYMENTS. CABLE-NELSON UPRIGHT PIANOS Cheapest Grade, \$139 Up EASY PAYMENTS. HALLET-DAVIS HOSPE BURMAN CRAMER TERMS—CASH OR TIME \$10.00 Takes One Home, Balance to Suit. A. HOSPE CO., 1513 Douglas St.