

OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year, \$4.00. Daily Bee and Sunday, one year, \$6.00. DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—Twenty-fourth and N. Council Bluffs—15 Scott Street.

REMITTANCES. Remit by draft, express or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

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

Table with 2 columns: Number of copies, Total. Rows include Total, Returned copies, Net total, Daily average.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 24th day of September, 1909. (Seal) M. P. WALKER, Notary Public.

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Marvelous how quickly a base ball fan can be converted into a foot ball rooter.

That dead man may or may not be Schlatter, but it's a good name to bury, anyway.

Of course, those distinguished Japanese at the Harvard game cheered for the Browns.

The frequency of recent fatal railroad wrecks must indicate a jealousy of the mortality of the foot ball season.

That Mrs. King on whose 1,500,000 acres the president was entertained may fairly be considered a land queen.

Young patriots of Louisiana put a live 'possum in the mail for President Taft, and now the mail is in the 'possum.

By the time we get all the inland canals built that the waterways people are planning, Old Earth will look like a map of Mars.

Is it not time for some of the breakfast food manufacturers to come forth with a concoction named 'igloo, because it's so glutinous?

In the controversy over the smoke nuisance the Illinois Central is willing to go in for coke, but Chicago threatens it with Blackstone.

Although the Danish cabinet resigned because of lack of confidence in the government, there is no sign of any Danish lack of confidence in Dr. Cook.

Mr. Bryan's Commover is profuse with sympathy for recalled Minister Crane. Mr. Bryan always sympathizes with every republican supposed to have a grievance.

The unarmed American who strangled a leopard to death, as so graphically described by Theodore Roosevelt, demonstrates that there are Samsons in these days.

Every little while Count Boni stirs up the old good trouble just to remind the public that there is such a person. If he only knew how much more his silence would be respected!

And now Mr. Peary is electing Mr. Rasmussen to membership in the Ananias club. Pretty soon he will be insisting that nobody but him has been on the ice since the days of Eliza in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

When it comes to the lion and lamb act with the Women's Christian Temperance union and the Anti-Saloon league taking the leading roles, the question is, Which will play the lion and which will play the lamb?

Mrs. Belmont thinks that American mothers do not give enough personal time to their children. Inasmuch as the average mother gives up twenty-four hours a day to the little ones, with her mind on the baby in the crib or the crowd child in the next room even while she sleeps, it is in order for Mrs. Belmont to arrange for a readjustment of the almanac.

The mayors of Illinois cities are willing that those municipalities that wish the commission form of government may be accommodated through an enabling act of the legislature, but none of them seems to want the commission plan forced by wholesale.

Future developments doubtless will make many of them glad that they reserved the right of refusal.

Union Pacific's New President.

The people of Omaha and Nebraska are more directly interested in the personality of the president of the Union Pacific than in that of the head of any other railroad that serves this territory. It needs no demonstration that more than any other in the further development and upbuilding of this section. The fact that Omaha is the eastern terminus of the railroad, and likewise the city of its official headquarters, also makes it important to us to have a man directing its policies who appreciates local conditions and the needs of the people along the road.

The election to the presidency of the Union Pacific of Judge Robert S. Lovett is evidently the ratification of the choice made by Mr. Harriman before he died, and President Lovett will naturally be expected to carry forward what are called the Harriman policies in the operation and expansion of the properties over which Mr. Harriman presided. While we regret that Omaha and Nebraska are not yet as well acquainted with Mr. Lovett as we were with Mr. Harriman when he took charge, we have good reason to expect the administration of President Lovett to continue to seek co-operation with the public in general, and the patrons of the road in particular, and to avoid as far as possible all unnecessary friction and antagonism.

While we would like very much to have the president of the Union Pacific officering right here in the Omaha headquarters, the probability is that the new president will follow the same course as did Mr. Harriman of maintaining the operating center here and the financial center in New York, with periodical visits and tours of inspection. President Lovett had the full confidence of Mr. Harriman, and that in itself commends him to those who admired the thoroughgoing way in which Mr. Harriman handled the road during his regime. President Lovett has a great opportunity, which all of us sincerely hope he will fully measure up to.

Heroes and Mothers.

"You may fire when you are ready" comes out of the dramatic and historic past as one reads of the death in Washington of Mrs. Ann Eliza Gridley at the age of 84, for this good and venerable woman was the mother of one of the heroes of Dewey's famous victory in Manila bay. Latterly she had been a quiet and efficient worker in the government service at the capital, where she held a modest desk in the land office, but in her younger days she had been able to demonstrate that she, as well as her son, possessed an heroic nature, for on the battlefields of the civil war she was one of the foremost in ministering to the wounded. In all her career as a nurse she had constantly in her heart the feeling that as these men among whom she toiled needed her care so might her son require a woman's presence, for he was enlisted and at the front. Captain Gridley went into the Manila battle a sick man, and his ultimate death was from the strain and shock of that engagement. The mother lived to witness the nation's plaudits for her boy, and despite the loneliness of her closing days she doubtless inwardly rejoiced that the sacrifice of his life had been in the service of his country. She was the true mother of a true and unassuming hero, and her passing serves to remind a busy world that only such mothers bear such sons and that the hand that rocks the cradle is assuredly the hand that shapes the destinies of men and nations.

The Ubiquitous Auto.

Although prone to use linguistic cannisms concerning the automobile when its speedy swing round a corner barely misses making one a juggernaut victim, or when its raucous voice stirs up heart disease within the human breast for the benefit of the medical profession if not for the undertaker, still the motor car steadily whizzes onward in its mission of advancement for the interests of mankind.

What, in combination with the telephone it has become in the rural districts, has just been demonstrated in the case of the farmer's child whose life was saved by the breakneck ride of a physician over eleven miles of country roads which a horse could never have covered in time. This is a striking but not an isolated case—it is daily multiplied in practical experience, and is merely cited here as an illustration of the fact that the automobile has established its fitness as meet emergencies where formerly conditions of isolation were apt to prove fatal. Given good roads and the telephone, and the automobile brings the blessings of civilization to the dwellers in remote places.

Another signal feat of this modern auto vehicle is witnessed in the successful work in the cotton fields. The southern planter, with his 5,000,000 blacks pulling out the fleece of the boll by hand, has often wondered whether this plucking could be done by machinery, and at last his dream seems about to be realized. The cotton-picking automobile, with its many arms reaching out and clutching the snowy product, must amaze the pickers who formerly helped to do the work, and doubtless many of them will wonder where their future living is to come from. But the history of manufactures is that the introduction of machinery means a larger product, with increased opportunity for labor, and the cotton-picking automobile may be the means of enabling the planters to grow and harvest more cotton and

to provide for larger mill production and cheaper prices to the public.

At any rate, the automobile is demonstrating its utility, and that in fields which would have seemed strange to contemplate a few years ago. In its widespread endeavor it has become ubiquitous, and wherever it has poked its ugly horn and redolent atmosphere it has come to stay.

Future of the Filipino.

While the practical world is apt to look upon the annual gatherings at Lake Mohonk as merely a vehicle of expression for somewhat impracticable theories, still the Mohonk discussions often offer a likely suggestion for the solution of grave problems; and one strong ray of light of the last week was the outlining of the possible future of the Filipino.

From the statements of such intimate observers as Colonel Harbord, assistant director of the Philippine constabulary, it appears that there is in the islands no such demand for political independence as some would have us believe. On the contrary, the average Filipino is shown as possessing no political ambition except to be assured of a stable government that shall let him alone in the pursuit of his domestic happiness. For the Filipino of the masses is a home-loving body, we are told, and cares for nothing so much as family contentment, to cultivate which he desires to be let alone at his work. Like most heads of families among other peoples, he shows a civilized desire for the education of his children, and the American schools are providing to meet this want as far as possible.

In the educational development of any native character, there is no danger of eliminating the sterner metal, though it may be softened, and those who have studied the Filipino at close range are confident that as he becomes more enlightened he will still retain all of his original stability, one of his remarkable features. As in the case of the Japanese, it is believed that with the awakening will come industrial development, and in the cultivation of that the absolute elimination of political interest.

In brief, the best studied observers are convinced that by the time the Filipinos are developed into that condition which the original promoters of the self-government idea considered as the test for independence, the natives themselves will insist not upon divorce from American control, but, instead, will indicate a choice of relationship with the United States similar to that of Canada or Australia with the British empire, not desiring separation, but realizing that definite independence would result disastrously.

Whether, when such time comes, the people of the United States will prefer to follow the original intention of severing all ties and letting the Filipinos work out their own destinies along the lines drawn by this country for their guidance and security, remains to be seen. The Filipino problem is being settled, not by one nor by several Mohonk conferences, but by the logic of practical events; this particular conference, however, has given an illuminating picture of how these events are shaping as has yet been presented for the people of the United States to look upon.

Adventures at Home.

Every little while some chronicle of passing events reminds us that there is no need to explore faraway wilds for the exploits that thrill, because right here in America is abundant opportunity for all the excitement of the most intensely dramatic sort. A case in point is that of the family lost amid the blinding sands of a desert in California, and mother and children wandering away into the wilderness, there to perish miserably unless rescued by the miners who providentially came upon their trail.

Mention desert to the easterner, and his mind instantly reverts to the old world, because his early education and his later literature has made the word desert synonymous with the African Sahara. And the name is associated with poetic and tragic episodes, and one is apt to give the desert its far-eastern characterization of "the garden of Allah." But nowhere in literature or in life can there be a more dramatic or more tragic adventure of the desert than this story of today of a brave little household faring forth in a hazard of new fortunes and meeting the tortures of hunger and thirst in an arid waste of the United States.

The whole world thrilled to read the narrative of Dr. Cook, in his quest for the pole. No less graphic and no less an appeal to every human sentiment and instinct, is the plain tale from the San Diego country. In their wanderings the family came within five miles of the life-saving waters of an irrigation ditch, but by some freak of fate were headed off in another direction. And the miners, trailing them over the sweltering waste, could read in the footprints how the little feet of the children had wavered, and how the elders staggered along with the added burden of their bodies, and how more and more frequently the entire household had to drop in their tracks and rest for another stage. All the paths of bodily suffering was delineated to the experienced miners taking up the march of relief.

Did they arrive in time or too late? A novel, reasoned out by the author in advance, would have told, and he who wished might turn to the end of the book and discover when his patience became too sharply tried. But the drama in real life does not read ahead; one may look into past pages but not into the future. And the wires carry

the story of today, with no prophetic vision, so that the laconic record of the facts is all the more blood-stirring and nerve-quickening because of its incompleteness. And the newspaper, with its current events recorded up to the moment that the presses must start, conveys the day's comedy and the day's tragedy, in all its intimate intensity, to the reader so that he who has alert mind may feel the grip of life's close touch in every fiber of the printed word. Fiction has no parallel, books of travel in far lands have no counterpart, to the pulsations of real life about us every day. Not the least of life's dramas are the adventures at home, if we but focus our vision upon them.

A Complete Defense.

To the charge made by the Fort Worth Record that Mr. Bryan, through his newspaper, the Commoner, is trying to cash in the political prestige acquired as the candidate of his party for president a complete defense is made in the current issue of Mr. Bryan's paper. Quoting from the Commoner: It is true that Mr. Bryan has been three times the candidate of his party, and he knows of no honorable occupation in which he could be engaged where he would not be benefited pecuniarily by the acquisition of a seat on the nominations bestowed; but must a man who has been the candidate of his party be retired from all occupations, from labor of every kind and from remunerative employment merely because some enemy will accuse him of using his position for pecuniary gain? If Mr. Bryan is not deterred from active work because of his having been a candidate, the next question is, is the newspaper business a legitimate field? He assumes that it is not only legitimate, but that it is the most appropriate field in which he could work.

Those who criticize Mr. Bryan for making money out of politics shut their eyes to the unique position which he holds. No other candidate of the democratic party has ever run for president three times and been three times defeated. Only two other men have ever been three times defeated for the presidency as the duly nominated candidates for their respective parties, namely, Henry Clay and Eugene V. Debs, and if Clay and Debs failed to take advantage of the "acquaintance and fame that the nominations bestowed," it is really their own fault. The mistake which Mr. Clay made was in not writing a book after the first battle and starting a newspaper after the second, and Mr. Debs has been almost equally negligent.

It is wrong to assume that the problem, "What shall we do with our ex-presidents?" is the same as the problem, "What shall we do with our ex-candidates for president?" If it were desirable to disbar ex-presidents from work they would be placed upon a pension sufficient to take care of their wants and to maintain them in the proper station, but to pension all the ex-candidates for president would be out of the question. It was given out from a source near the seat of power that, had Mr. Bryan been elected last year, the Commoner would have been discontinued, because it would have been impossible to publish a newspaper for whose utterances a president would have been held responsible. So long, therefore, as the people have refused to put an end to the Commoner by putting its editor in the White House they must be taken to have indicated a preference to have Mr. Bryan enjoy his editorial diversion in spite of the fact that it is profitable.

The Family Servant.

An American housewife, reading the traditional English novel, usually sighs covetously for such servants as the story depicts, old established, unobtrusive, faithful in their duties, devoted in every way to their employers' interests, to the end. She reads of these seemingly ideal conditions, and then the apparent hopelessness of the American servant problem confronts her. And she is apt to resume her home affairs with the philosophic remark, "What's the use?"

From merely asking "What's the use?" one American householder has undertaken to find out. Of course he is a man, or he would not so enthusiastically embark in an undertaking which has outwitted so many competent wives. This visionary husband has grown weary of inquiring, "Where is the old-time servant, the kind you read about, who was a family fixture and an heirloom to the second generation, who shared the family's interests, its fortunes, and finally, oftentimes, its burial ground?" He has determined to discover her. And when he has found not only her but him, for he has need of several such servants of both sexes, in the operation of his estate, he proposes to demonstrate that the old-fashioned servant is as possible today in real life as she is in the pages of the story-book. This may sound like a hopeless quest, and is apt to remind the jesting public of Diogenes and his hunt for the honest man. But the readiest jester will wish the investigator success in his search, for many a household long has yearned for just such a servant, though hope was long since abandoned.

The truth of the matter probably is that the extinction of the old-fashioned servant in this country has been brought about by the extinction of the old-fashioned home. Masters and mistresses no longer treat their servants as was done in the old days—almost if not altogether as an equal. We are all familiar with the argument of the girl or woman that she can make better wages and have better hours in other fields of usefulness than in the work of the household. She who desires to do housework generally prefers to do it for herself rather than for hire, and until she

marries a man whose income compels her to render such service on her own account she ordinarily seeks opportunity in factory, store or office.

The old-fashioned servant is not apt to be found in any large number, and the rare occasions where she is found are apt to be on the basis of working in an old-fashioned kind of home, for the old-style family, where old-fashioned ideas of the treatment of servants will prevail. Each home, however, still has the opportunity for satisfactory service, provided the crisis of wages can be overcome, if each member of the household will consider the servant as a human being, and if that servant can be discovered who is proud of doing good work as a servant. The girl or woman who takes sufficient pride in her work is apt to find a mistress who will take adequate care of her.

Three regents of the State university are to be elected in Nebraska this year constituting half of the entire board. The university has grown, and prospered, and elevated its standards under the management of regents elected as republicans, and at the same time has been kept free from the intrusion of politics, which was not the case when the democrats had control. The people of Nebraska who take just pride in their state university may be relied on to see that its interests are properly protected in the coming election.

A group meeting of state bankers representing sixty banks in the eastern part of that state has declared the Oklahoma bank deposit guaranty law a failure. A year ago we were told that all the state bankers in Oklahoma were unanimously enthusiastic for the scheme. Something must have happened down there to work such a quick change of sentiment among the very folks who were said to be the beneficiaries.

Note that the democratic plea for non-partisanship is a plea for the election of democratic candidates. The political history of Nebraska fails to record a single instance where the democrats ever supported a republican candidate for supreme judge, even when the defeat of the republican candidate would have made the court solidly democratic.

If the United States really has a pure food club to use on France against any attempt to precipitate that long-threatened tariff war, the consumer of existing imported impurities would not object to its being brought into play.

Those federal judges who handed down the decision in the Nebraska deposit guaranty case do not seem to take offense at what Governor Shallenberger has fluminated about them. They evidently consider the source.

The Absent Brother.

During the Yorktown celebration, however, there was a notable absence of the descendants of the late Lord Cornwallis, who played an exceedingly important part in the original show.

A Neatly Arranged Schedule.

The schedule of the Central American Revolution league appears to be much better than usual. There are no games on in the other countries to conflict with the Nicaragua dates.

Feasibility of Pension Roll.

The government's pension roll in thinking, but the cost continues to increase. Such is the gist of Commissioner Warner's annual report. The present yearly charge upon the government is about \$182,000,000, and it is not likely to become less for many years to come.

Sure of His Footing.

Edison isn't the first big man to be sceptical about the working value of air navigation and to prefer to keep his working energy tied to the ground. Nobody will complain if the coast continues to carry his theories of a low-priced house of concrete so practical that "the socialists won't have a leg to stand on." But that's a big claim.

The Harriman Fortune.

It seems that there was a mistake in the first estimates of the fortune left by Mr. Harriman. It is said now the Mrs. Harriman's fortune is about \$267,000,000. The income from this must be at least \$10,000,000 a year or about \$1,000,000 a month. Practically all of this vast sum was made by Mr. Harriman in the last ten years of his life. It is possible that the services of any man can be worth \$25,000,000 a year?

THE GUARANTY KNOCKOUT.

Reasoning Declared Sense and Conclusion Logical.

In the federal district court of Nebraska sitting at Lincoln two judges, Circuit Judge Van Devanter and District Judge Munger, have just concurred in a decision declaring the depositor of funds in all state banking institutions to contribute to the depositor's guaranty fund to be unconstitutional, null and void. Nebraska was one of the first states to enact such a law, its basic principle being the enforced contribution by every bank to a common fund for paying the depositor of the bank. The two judges in their decision hold that this is depriving one person or institution of his or its money to pay the debts of another and that it is taking such money without due process of law, thereby violating the constitutional guaranty of rights. The state, which was the defendant in this suit, will appeal from this decision to the United States supreme court. The ruling appears to be logical, sound and altogether reasonable and is in strict accordance with the predictions by many bankers and lawyers that the compulsory deposit-guaranty law would never stand the constitutional test when once they got before the federal courts. It appears to be as plain as a piece of cake that a bank that protestingly and against the will of its officers is compelled by law to draw money from its vaults for the payment of another bank's obligations is having its constitutional rights violated. Exactly how the state expects to defend such a law before the United States supreme court is not easy to imagine.

SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

No one dies of spiritual indigestion from swallowing his spittle. The larger the heart the more it feels the power of little hands. The surest way to an empty heart is to nurse an envious mind. Flattery is simply a way of boasting of our power to fool others. The more a man knows the less he is ashamed of his ignorance. The religious life is the only way into the knowledge of religious truth. The people who are going nowhere are always in a rush to get there. Some wise talk with us on working for alms as well as working the saints. Life is likely to lose all humor when you get into the habit of ridicule and cheap wit. He who believes only in the things he can see never sees anything worth believing in. It is easy to plug your enemy full of holes when you make him out of mud and set him up before you in a sermon.—Chicago Tribune.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Boston Herald: A Methodist church in Atlanta is equipping its new building with a roof adapted to airship landings. We should have thought this sort of thing more fitting for the Duxbury form of belief.

Charleston News and Courier: That Presbyterian student who denied the inspiration of the Bible managed to get ordained all right, but now that he wishes to have a church he finds himself called to stand trial for heresy. A man with his nerve ought to be able to stand anything.

Baltimore American: Now a New York minister says that women's intemperance in drink, smoking and dress is destroying society. For the number of times it has been destroyed in a similar way at different periods society must have a resurrection power on the gunmetal order. St. Paul Dispatch: The Kansas preacher who left the pulpit because, he said, no man could earn an honest living as a preacher for the reason that he couldn't hold a pulpit and denounce the pews as they ought to be denounced, and who took a piece as conductor on a street car, has quit ringing up fares. Perhaps the temptation to "knock down" greater than he could resist. At any rate, he has gone into that occupation for which the entrance examinations appear to be in no responsible hands—he has left his Kansas street car and gone east to be an evangelist.

New York Sun: It is a new and curious feature of political campaigning in New York City for politicians to spout from church pulpits. For years, though, many clergymen have preached political sermons, which as masterpieces of misinformation were not equalled in any other clime. Whether the politicians in this polite talk tell all the truth, for they certainly know it, is quite another matter. If a few years ago even the idea had been advanced that a machine politician should speak from a pulpit there would have been, in the opinion of those who have mentioned this new and curious feature of New York City campaigns, universal objection, on the ground of its approach to the sacrilegious.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

If you would be in on the ground floor, brush up the annual refrain: "Do your Christmas shopping early."

Lady Cook is not going to bait into her amusements routines. She deals in hot stuff, canned for the tyrant man.

Chicago is enjoying one of those rare falls when the smoke clouds of the lake front are not obscured by political smudge.

Before tossing bouquets at our justly celebrated brand of Indian summer it would be wise to hold off a few until all the goods are delivered.

Anyone closely following the daily variations of New York stumpers is predisposed to believe the assertion of a scientist—"Man in his makeup is a grabag." Owing to the strike of the pie bakers New York's daily ration of pie fell away from 100,000 to 8,000 platters, undivided. Is it any wonder that the campaign is fiercest?

With our justly celebrated up-to-date institutions of learning, it is surprising why few of them have annexed to the cardographic department the famous Prof. I-took-a-shoo and Ah-pe-lah. Their acquisition would be the hit of the season.

Managers of the Seattle exposition planned wisely and well in building permanent memorials of the event. Twenty-eight of the buildings and all of the trees and shrubbery have been preserved for the use of the University of Washington. Beyond a portion of the ground dedicated as a park Omaha has no memorial of the Trans-mississippi exposition.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

The Pastor (dining with the family)—Ah, yes brother Smithers it is the little things of this life that count!

Little Willie (in a loud whisper)—Maw that's the sixth biscuit he took.—Chicago Tribune.

"Oh, doctor, he growled so savagely I was sure he was mad even before he went on in such a biting way."

"I beg pardon, madam, but is your large dog or your small pet one you are speaking of?"

"Law, doctor, it isn't my dog I am talking about; it's my husband."—Baltimore American.

"How much amused Mrs. Pinkletope seems to be over her husband's stupid jokes."

"Yes, it's the only way she can get a new hat out of the state."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Rudyard Kipling slandered woman by depicting her as "a rag and a bone and a can of hair," but a Lonsaoning lady, seven years married, gets back rhythmically.

35 MILLIONS ANNUALLY FOR OLD AGE PENSIONS

"The English Old-age Pensions up to December 31, 1908, were given to 596,021 persons, costing at the rate of \$7,480,215 per annum, or over \$25,000,000."

Think of it—600,000 persons in England all advanced in years practically dependent on the Government for support—and there are probably thousands of others in needy old age not in receipt of a pension.

Human nature is the same the world over, and it is the tendency of men and women to leave the future unprotected.

The Equitable will create a fund for your old age by means of easy quarterly payments during your prosperous years. Absolute security—Permanent protection.

PAUL MORTON, President H. D. NEELY, Manager Merchants National Bank Bldg., Omaha, Nebraska.

MINERAL WATER PRICE LIST.

We sell over 100 kinds imported and American Mineral Waters, and, as we obtain direct from springs or importer, can guarantee freshness and genuineness. Sore Lithia Water, bot., doz., \$5.00. Sore Lithia Water, pint, doz., \$1.50. Crystal Lithia, 5-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 5-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/2-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/4-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/8-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/16-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/32-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/64-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/128-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/256-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/512-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/1024-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/2048-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/4096-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/8192-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/16384-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/32768-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/65536-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/131072-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/262144-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/524288-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/1048576-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/2097152-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/4194304-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/8388608-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/16777216-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/33554432-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/67108864-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/134217728-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/268435456-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/536870912-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/1073741824-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/2147483648-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/4294967296-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/8589934592-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/17179869184-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/34359738368-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/68719476736-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/137438953472-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/274877906944-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/549755813888-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/1099511627776-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/2199023255552-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/4398046511104-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/8796093022208-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/17592186044416-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/35184372088832-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/70368744177664-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/140737488355328-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/281474976710656-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/562949953421312-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/1125899906842624-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/2251799813685248-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/4503599627370496-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/9007199254740992-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/18014398509481984-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/36028797018963968-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/72057594037927936-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/144115188075855872-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/288230376151711744-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/576460752303423488-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/1152921504606846976-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/2305843009213693952-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/4611686018427387904-gallon jug, each, \$2.00. Seltzer, 1/922