THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Bee (including Sunday), per week.15c
Daily Bee (without Sunday), per week.10c
Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year..$4.00
Daily Bee and Sunday, one year..... 6.00

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Evening Bee (without Sunday), per week. 6c
Evening Bee (with Sunday), per week...10c
Sunday Bee, one year.....$2.50
Saturday Bee, one year..... 1.50

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

OFFICES.

Omaha—The Bee Building.
South Omaha—Twenty-fourth and N.
Council Bluffs—15 Scott Street.
Lincoln—518 Little Building.
Chicago—1548 Marquette Building.
New York—Rooms 1101-1102 No. 34 West Thirty-third Street.
Washington—725 Fourteenth Street, N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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

REMITTANCES.

Remit by draft, express or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of mail accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha or eastern exchanges, not accepted.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.:
George B. Tzschuck, 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 January, 1910, was as follows:

1	42,440	17	42,620
2	41,700	18	42,700
3	42,420	19	42,660
4	42,350	20	42,550
5	42,400	21	42,550
6	42,400	22	42,590
7	42,420	23	41,350
8	42,470	24	42,600
9	41,700	25	42,640
10	42,290	26	42,690
11	42,420	27	42,690
12	42,600	28	42,650
13	42,400	29	42,650
14	42,460	30	41,400
15	42,570	31	42,970
16	41,770		
Total			1,314,390
Returned copies			9,855
Net total			1,304,665
Daily average			42,273

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 31st day of January, 1910.
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

It's up to the weather man now to vindicate Mr. Groundhog.

Who wants to write fire policies on the city hall? Don't all speak at once.

Anyone who wants to hire a poet will hereafter make requisition on the University of Missouri.

Lincoln is agitating a public market house. Come up to Omaha first and get a few pointers on what not to do.

Someone who wants to make or break a fortune should start out writing life insurance policies on amateur aviators.

If Omaha starts out beating all prosperity records in January, what will we do before the rest of the year rolls round?

It's only a $50 throw to get into the senatorial race at the primary. Even Would-be Senator Sorenson says the publicity is cheap at half the price.

Edgar Howard is for Governor Harmon in 1912, "provided always" Bryan don't want it. Under the circumstances Harmon won't count much on Howard.

A charter has been issued authorizing the Hop Bottom National bank to beging business. As long as it is not a sieve bottom bank it should be able to hold water.

The very worst February can do in the way of weather in its short twenty-eight days, it cannot do as much as did December or January, each of which got in three days overtime.

The only wonder is how Alaska, with natural resources rated at thousands of billions of dollars, could have been in our possession for forty years without having been gobbled up long ago.

New paving in Omaha for the coming season will be limited only by the size of the available intersection fund. The early bird will get in where the tardy fowl will have to sit outside on the doorstep.

New York now asserts its claim to being the world's largest shipping point, with Antwerp second and London third. Although Britannia may rule the wave, the American metropolis takes the tonnage.

Several Ohio ministers of the gospel have resolved to put the title "Rev." on the blacklist. We don't like "Rev.," either. It looks altogether out of place on a lot of people who insist on misappropriating it.

Impeach Governor Haskell of Oklahoma? What for? Didn't Mr. Bryan give him a clean bill of health during the last presidential campaign, and what higher authority can there be for anyone who calls himself a democrat?

Opposition to the corporation income tax is all focused against the feature which requires publicity of the returns. But, incidentally, none of the corporations would object to being absolved from the payment of the tax.

In his wildest dreams could Mr. Bryan ever have imagined himself traveling through South America and receiving gold medals as a reward of merit?—Chicago Tribune.

Oh, we don't know. Our distinguished fellow citizen has been dreaming wild dreams all his life.

Locating the Hitch.

By taking an inventory of the progress of the movement for the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people, the Chicago Examiner has done something to locate the hitch. The constitution of the United States makes it obligatory on congress, when petitioned by the legislatures of two-thirds of the states to call constitutional convention to submit the proposed amendment, and already nearly two-thirds of the states have by formal legislative action recorded their demand for submission.

The legislatures of twenty-five states have passed resolutions designed to comply with the constitutional requirements to force the calling of a constitutional convention, and two other states, California and Wyoming, have by legislative resolution asked congress to submit the amendment without calling a convention. The twenty-seven states that have thus already taken action are the following:

Arkansas,	Nebraska,
California,	Nevada,
Colorado,	North Carolina,
Idaho,	Oklahoma,
Illinois,	Oregon,
Indiana,	Pennsylvania,
Iowa,	South Dakota,
Kansas,	Tennessee,
Kentucky,	Texas,
Louisiana,	Utah,
Michigan,	Washington,
Minnesota,	Wisconsin,
Montana,	Wyoming,
Missouri,	

If the two states of California and Wyoming were to change their resolutions to conform to the others, only four more legislatures would have to vote to make the necessary two-thirds and compel congress to act. Going over this list of states, however, the significance lies in the omissions. New York and New England are not represented, and would hardly be expected to be represented in this movement, but the great west is in with but few laggards, while the south is only about half represented.

Notwithstanding the loud noise with which the democrats have repeatedly demanded the popular election of United States senators, the real hitch is in the solid south, where the states are overwhelmingly democratic. The democratic national platform has called for this change every four years, but where are Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Maryland, Mississippi, South Carolina and Virginia? Here are seven southern states with democratic legislatures which have it within their power to start the ball a-rolling, but which show no signs of doing so. Whenever the inquiry is made why the demand for the election of United States senators is not met, let the answer be the true one.

A Question and an Answer.

BRADSHAW, Neb., Jan. 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: Inasmuch as you are printing numerous clippings from country newspapers commenting upon the Lincoln insurgent meeting in a rather uncomplimentary way, how would it be to print in parallel columns what is said by the country press, complimentary as well as that uncomplimentary. That would be fair, would it not? Now, we do not know that any of the republican newspapers of the state are saying anything complimentary, but it would be rather strange if there were not a few. There are none in York county, however, but should there be in the state The Bee would not in any way commit itself by printing clippings on both sides.

There are a good many York county republicans who are in sympathy with the insurgents in congress and are anxious to see them win out for the principles for which they are lined up, but we do not know of any who are in sympathy with the insurgent movement down at Lincoln. They look upon the move down there as emanating from a lot of fellows having sore spots, and chronic office seekers. The republicans of York county have not lost their faith in Senator Burkett yet, and in saying this we do not in any way place anything disparaging against Mr. Whedon.

Now, Mr. Editor, inasmuch as this is a small family matter of difference in opinions, do you not think it would be fair for The Bee, the great metropolitan exponent of Nebraska republicanism, to treat all republican newspapers of the state with equal courtesy? What do you say? Yours for fair play. JOHN B. DEY.

So far as we can judge from the tone of the country newspapers which might be expected to encourage the insurgents, what is true of York county is true throughout the state, with the possible exception of Lincoln and Lancaster county. The great body of Nebraska republicans, as voiced by their newspapers, are progressive but not insurrectionary, and they decline to let any small group of men actuated by questionable motives put them in a position of antagonism to President Taft and his administration. The republican papers in Nebraska, with few exceptions, have repudiated the Lincoln crowd and declined to follow. Our correspondent, who, himself, used to edit a paper that would be classed with the antis, wants to hear from both sides. The best we can do is to give him an extract or two from papers that would probably be disposed to insurge under more favorable conditions. Here is what the Albion News says after dealing as gently as possible with the Lincoln meeting:

The danger of reform movements always is too big a hurry to achieve results. Reforms cannot be manufactured, they must grow. The only way to help them along is, first to see that the seed was the right kind, and then cultivate and fertilize, and irrigate, and prune, and train them into the best possible shape. The so-called insurgent or progressive policy in the republican party must prevail, or else the party will decline and become like the democratic party of today. But it will take some time to achieve the desired result, and radicalism must be held in check. A better and stronger republican party is the desired end to be achieved by progressives or insurgents. Like all reforms, it has attracted many who have only personal ends to be attained, and those having no standing in the party who hope to get front seat through mere enthusiasm.

The refusal to join in a movement instigated by men "with only personal ends to be attained" is voiced by another paper of the same class, the Central City Nonpareil, which again laments the lack of a leader measuring up to La Follette or Cummins, as follows:

What is needed just now is a leader of unquestioned integrity who can command the confidence of the people in all sections of the state. Whedon won't do, because his record as a machine man is sure to discredit him before he gets fairly started; Sheldon has temporized and hesitated so long that he is not available, and Norris' location is not in his favor, although that is by no means a vital objection. Success at the polls with an honest, aggressive candidate would be a foregone conclusion, but in the present chaotic condition of affairs the future is not very reassuring. A conference of republicans representing all sections of the state might accomplish something, but it must be free from the suspicion of manipulation and it must be governed with the idea of constructing rather than with the one idea of criticising and complaining.

From what the republican newspapers in Nebraska are saying, excepting again one or two published at Lincoln, The Bee can see no reason why the republicans of this state cannot again in 1910 present a united front against the democratic enemy and get behind President Taft and his legislative program just as they did in 1906 behind President Roosevelt and his policies, and score an equally decisive victory.

The Virtue of Patience.

"Some grumble because they have children and others because they have none." So runs the old song, and much philosophy is therein contained. Some labor unions are boycotting the so-called meat trust to be in their own turn boycotted by others. One section of the country is entirely content while in another the world seems on the eve of a social cataclysm. But the world is not about to be destroyed because some blue-goggled faultfinder has a weak digestion. Pessimism ought not to be catching if folks keep themselves well disinfected. The children of Israel were not a particularly happy people while in the wilderness. But, none the less, Moses turned a deaf ear to the calamity howlers and when the promised land was in sight many were the exclamations, "I told you so." An intelligent people will not imitate the antics of a French Jacquerie. Rather will they wait, like the English in 1688, with calmness and patience and try to help social forces bring about an adequate readjustment. This is a true test of patriotic citizenship. Loyalty to a nation's ideal spells fealty to the developing of these ideals. Patriotism is needed in a time of stress. The ship of state will never be wrecked while the sailors remain at their posts unterrified by creaking timbers and the noise of surface waves.

A demand for $250,000 damages is to be made on the New York Central railroad for the killing of Spencer Trask, the capitalist and banker, who met death in a collision on that road the closing week of last year. Of course, the claim may be settled for less money, but it reflects the tendency to figure a death loss on the basis of the earning capacity of the victim for the years remaining to him on a normal expectation of life. And it is only a few years since that we had laws on our statute books limiting the amount that could be recovered in such cases to $5,000.

Darius Miller, the new president of the Burlington, is a seasoned railway man, who will without question fill the place with energy and efficiency, but he will not seem quite so close to Nebraska as his retiring predecessor, George B. Harris, who was really a Nebraskan, so far as long residence and permanent interests in the state could make him. What we all hope is that President Miller in the future management of the road will exert himself as much as did President Harris to keep Nebraska in big letters on the Burlington map.

Our old friend of 16 to 1 free silver days, Charles A. Towne, has been responding down east to a toast on "The Effect of the Automobile On the Conscience, Pockets and Morals of the People." Next thing we know "Charley" Towne will be making a campaign denouncing the awful crime of the demonetization of the horse and the mule and demanding the free coinage of automobiles as the only way to redeem the morals of the nation.

Our amiable democratic contemporary justifies itself for bringing in a verdict of guilty on Ballinger before even the first witness has completed his testimony by calling attention to a republican newspaper that has printed a resume of the charges. Printing a resume of charges is not asserting that they have been proved.

The New York Journal of Commerce refers to the inflation of railway capitalization by stock watering as "a modern and skillful form of robbery." When the people are thoroughly convinced, as they are coming to be, of the extent to which the robbery is practiced, they will put a stop to it.

Governor Folk of Missouri is said to be hesitating about accepting an invitation to sit at the head table at the forthcoming gathering of the democratic clans at Lincoln. The distinguished Missouri democrat is now on the lecture circuit with a maximum and minimum tariff of gate receipts.

Senator "Jeff" Davis thinks the postal savings bank bill a scheme begotten by the national bankers, while the bankers almost unanimously insist they want none of it. In view of the source of opposition, the postal savings bank must be a good thing for the common people.

Grover Cleveland's former secretary of the interior, "Dave" Francis, has accepted the position of vice president of the Southern Commercial congress, which is moving up some on the political checkerboard toward the White House, where Governor Shallenberger would place him.

The news of the indictment of the participants in that $28,000 touch holds out some assurance to a tremulous public that if it isn't settled by giving back some part of the swag we may yet get light on this remarkable midnight exploit in Gotham financiering.

The Miles will case is up again in the Nebraska supreme court, having been in litigation already for more than ten years. Needless to say, it involves about $1,000,000, which is enough to keep the lawyers going awhile longer.

Speculating on a Dream.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

It is proposed to carve a new State of Siskiyou out of adjoining parts of Oregon and California. So far as the rest of the country is concerned it would prefer a new state with a name that sounds less like vaudeville. But, as under the constitution, the new state cannot be formed without the consent of both California and Oregon, it is hardly worth while to worry much over the name.

Political Roorbacks.

New York World.

Fourteen years ago the populists of the west were shrieking that British gold had been poured into this country to defeat the free silver cause. Now excited tories in London are circulating the report that $5,000,000 of American gold was offered the liberals in their fight against protectionism. Perhaps French gold is back of the fight against Cannonism, and a syndicate of Berlin bankers are manufacturing sentiment against the conservation of natural resources.

Egg Speculators Pinched.

Philadelphia Record.

It is a pleasure to know that the speculators in cold storage eggs are this year likely to lose money on their venture. They kept the price of eggs at such a high figure during last spring and summer, the season of large supply, that, after paying storage charges, breakage, insurance and interest on outlay, they can't get their money back. Serves them right. If only the hens will now do their duty and keep up the "strictly fresh" output we can look forward to the Lenten season without undue apprehension.

Good Effect of Moderation.

Indianapolis News.

Whether the meat boycott can be effective in reducing prices permanently, at least, may be doubted. But abstention from a meat diet for a time may prove to many families that they have been using much more meat than is necessary, or even wholesome, in their dietary. So they may hereafter regularly use less meat and more of other foods than heretofore. And that will be to their own advantage, and also by lessening demand may affect meat prices. The fact is that Americans, generally speaking, eat too much meat for good health and strength.

VETERAN RIVER PILOT AT REST

Landed First Passenger on the Site of Omaha.

St. Louis Republic.

In 1804, when Lewis and Clark went up the Missouri river, they passed in sight of a settler's cabin on the bank of the stream, in what is now Franklin county, Missouri, and the settler and his wife looked out with eager curiosity as they went by. The settler was the father of Captain William R. Massie, dean of western river pilots, who died at St. Luke's hospital on Saturday. So short is the history of the great west.

The captain was born in 1829, just ten years after the first steamboat went up the Missouri. His father kept a "wood yard," and as a small boy he became expert in handling "wood-flats" (barges which tied up to passing steamers while the roustabouts unloaded the fuel they carried) in the swift current. While still a mere lad he became a pilot, and his eightieth summer found him still at the wheel. He had followed his chosen calling for almost sixty-five years. To the last his memory was accurate and his interest in western rivers and their history unabated.

Captain Massie's service took him into all western waters; the Mississippi, the Tennessee, the Red, the Ouachita, the Atchafalaya. But the Missouri was his first and last love. The first boat went up to Fort Benton, Mont., 2,285 miles from St. Louis, in 1858; Captain Massie made his first trip thither in 1861. He afterwards made many trips. It is probable that there are still in St. Louis survivors of the party of 435 passengers who went with him to the head of navigation on the steamer Twilight. All the meat that was eaten on that trip the captain killed—buffalo, caught, while swimming the river, with the noose, and hauled on board by means of the derrick-fall. In 1867 the captain brought seventeen live buffaloes to St. Louis, which were captured in the same way.

Captain Massie took the Mormons from Nauvoo, Ill., to Council Bluffs on their way to Great Salt Lake. "I knew 'em all," he was wont to say, "Brigham Young, Orson Pratt, Heber Kimball. I've danced with their wives many a time on the grass." He landed the first passengers ever put ashore from a steamboat where Omaha now stands.

Thirty-eight thousand dollars was the sum "cleaned up" by him in one season in the golden days of the Montana trade.

Our Birthday Book

February 3, 1910.

Hudson Maxim, the big inventor, celebrates his birthday today. He was born at Orneville, Me., February 3, 1853, and has been helping to preserve the peace by devising engines of war.

Porter J. McCumber, senator from North Dakota, was born February 3, 1855, at Crete, Ill. He is known mostly for the association of his name with pure food legislation.

Samuel M. Felton, the well known railway man, is 57. He has a long list of important positions in various railroads that he has filled since he started out as rodman in 1868.

Dr. Herbert E. King, the rising young dentist officing in the Bee building, was born February 3, 1882, at Sandy Lake, Pa. He went through the high school at Fremont and attended the University of Nebraska, graduating five years ago in dentistry from the Omaha Dental college.

Washington Life

Some Interesting Phases and Conditions Observed at the Nation's Capitol.

A bouquet of half-tones in the Philadelphia Public Ledger groups the more picturesque members of the "insurgent party" in the national capital, accompanied by breezy personal notes by way of explanation. Senator Norris Brown of Nebraska has a conspicuous picture in the bunch, posed at his desk in a studious attitude, evidently contemplating what the fates have in store for his sixteenth amendment. The writer says of him:

Senator Norris Brown of Nebraska is one of the able and companionable insurgents who is capable of saying fiery things with tremendous vehemence. But for all the cutting things he believes it is in the line of his duty to say at times, privately he has admitted that it is most distasteful to him to be compelled to hurt the feelings of the other fellow.

When the exasperating tariff session was nearing its close a friend of the Nebraskan said to him:

"Senator Brown, what sort of session did you put in? Did you enjoy it hugely?"

This, of course, was a direct reference to many spirited tongue lashings that Brown as an insurgent had dealt the regulars.

"On the contrary," replied the senator, in a confidential way and with a serious look that could not be denied, "it was the lonesomest session of my life, and I'm heartily glad it's over."

He, like Beveridge and Nelson and his fellow Nebraskan, Senator Burkett—and, in fact, a majority of the insurgents—are self-made men. Burkett, who is only 42, and, therefore, to be numbered among the youngest senators from the beginning of that body, is reminiscent in appearance of Buchanan, both in body and countenance. As a member of the house he gained the reputation of being a sort of watchdog of the treasury, and that he is conscientious as a senator his bitterest rivals have been heard to admit.

Talk about the complications of life—Uncle Sam has his troubles. Interesting facts are gleaned from the blue book of 1909, which has just been issued by the Census department. The number of federal workers on the government payroll is now rapidly approaching 400,000, which represents a 20 per cent increase in about two years.

The Treasury department leads with an enrollment of almost 7,000 persons, and Secretary MacVeagh has the largest payroll of any cabinet official. Over $31,000,000 are paid to 28,000 persons in Washington, averaging a little over $1,000 each. This will be increased during the coming year by the 3,000 people to be added to the Census department, which will soon evaporate the additional appropriation of $5,000,000. All other states and territories take a back seat in the rear of the national capital when it comes to the enjoyment of Uncle Sam's payroll, when compared to the District of Columbia. Residents of this area receive over $7,000,000 of the budget; New York follows with a compensation for governmental service aggregating a little over $3,000,000. Arizona is the most modest in the sisterhood of states in regard to the money received, as her officials only receive a total of $25,000. Strange to say, the executive department of the government does not stand high on the payroll or in regard to the number of persons employed; only forty-three persons all told are engaged in attending to the business and personal affairs of the president of the United States, and the executive department of the "greatest nation on earth," as Barnum would say it.

The life of a senator is not always quiet and without excitement; especially is it so of a new senator, and until he gets used to the many little kinks of a senator's everyday program, he is often jarred and sometimes positively frightened. In the rooms of the senate office building, among the many wrinkles that those rooms contain, is a bell which rings for a call of the senator, and executive session, adjournment, etc. A new senator, who was spending his first day in his luxurious quarters writing to the folks at home, was startled by three rings of the bell. The senator jumped up, grabbed his hat and coat, and made a bee line for the door. "Hey, senator, what's the matter?" called out his clerk, who, by the way, has been there some time. "The building is on fire. Didn't you hear the fire bell?" "Come back, senator, that is the signal for executive session." The new solon went back and resumed his writing, but very reluctantly.

The most conspicuous opponent of Senator Aldrich in the tariff struggle, relates the National Magazine, was Jonathan P. Dolliver of Iowa, but despite that senator's wit, eloquence and undisputed talent he found himself outnumbered in the votes which carried the bill through to a brilliant finish. Senator Dolliver is a born orator and seldom writes an address, preferring to deliver it straight from the shoulder in massive periods. He more closely approaches the giant stature of Webster in this respect than any man now on the floor in the senate. The Iowa boys always remember Jonathan P. Dolliver as a popular speaker, though he insists that his speeches "are written out in the agony of toil, under the heat and glare of the gas jet."

The son of a Methodist minister, Senator Dolliver entered early upon a political career; he had the old-fashioned way of using anecdotes to illustrate his points, which was then considered effective, though he may have changed his style with the times. He is one of the orators who frankly admit that they "like to talk," a taste he thinks he may have inherited from his father and grandfather—the latter a Massachusetts seafaring man, whose cargo of cotton during the war of 1812 was confiscated by General Jackson. If he had his grandson's eloquence it is probable that he made some remarks that would have been worthy of preservation. When preaching on a large circuit in Virginia, and often riding 200 miles in a week, Mr. Dolliver's father met the woman who became his wife, and that is the reason that the senator hails from West Virginia and was educated at the state university there.

After his graduation, at the age of 17, the young man decided to migrate to Illinois. He tells thus of this first western visit:

"Standing in the railway station of Columbus, O., a policeman tapped me on the shoulder and with a warning glance said:

"'You have just been talking, my boy, with one of the most dangerous pickpockets in the United States.'

"'One of the most dangerous pickpockets in the United States has been talking to a country boy who has not a red cent to his name,' was my reply."

The Congressional Directory contains autobiographies of all the members of Congress, reports the Washington Herald, some of them highly entertaining, but possibly there is none more interesting than that of the newly appointed senator from Mississippi, James Gordon. Senator Gordon unblushingly admits that he is the author of a book of poems, including "The Old Plantation" and several others. The senate has been without a self-confessed poet since the expiration of the term of Senator Thurston, author of "Oh, Rose, Red Rose," and other effusions. Colonel Gordon served with J. E. B. Stuart in the Civil war and later raised a regiment of cavalry, which he commanded. Having been sent to Europe on a diplomatic mission in 1864, he sailed into Wilmington, N. C., on his return, wholly unconscious that Fort Fisher had fallen, and was promptly taken prisoner. He escaped, fled to Canada, and while there was suspected of complicity in the plot to assassinate President Lincoln, but he surrendered to General Dix, proved his innocence to that commander and received from him a passport, enabling him to return to his home. He was disfranchised for ten years because of his service in the legislature of 1857. He later served in the legislature from 1878 to 1886 and in the state senate in 1894 and 1906.

PERSONAL NOTES.

It is noted as a remarkable feature of the Seine floods that while water has invaded cathedrals, museums, places of business, and so on, it has not touched the stock exchange.

Cigarmaker strikers at Cincinnati are marrying so fast as to injure the prospects of their cause. Strange that young women out of jobs should feel competent to undertake the support of husbands.

The Brooklyn tenor who has endowed his wife in order that she may get a divorce and set up housekeeping as the wife of another man, is living up to the generous traditions of his profession.

A Pittsburg prophet who had ventured the prediction that the end of the world would come last Friday, when he found the world refused to budge, made good as far as possible by blowing out his brains.

Prof. Starr of the University of Chicago is delighted to know that ex-President Roosevelt has maintained his good health through all his adventures in the jungle, although the professor is thus deprived of the opportunity of saying triumphantly, "I told you so!"

The Economy club of New York managed to dispose of a $5 a plate dinner last Friday night. In the afterglow of the feast several of the talkative members expressed deep sympathy for the people whom the Meat Trust has lured from porterhouse to chuck steak.

An Investigation Prophecy.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

A prophecy is heard from Washington that at the present rate of progress the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation will last about nineteen years. By the end of that time the investigators will have forgotton the first part of the evidence, the disputeants will be dead or out of office, and the people will gladly consent to forget the whole muss. Which may be satisfactory to some concerned, but is not calculated to evoke favorable judgment from the public in the interim.

An Army Peril.

Indianapolis News.

With the new rules which prohibit upper class West Pointers from bullying lower classmen it is rather difficult to see how the whole bunch of them is going to avoid becoming mollycoddles.

THE OLDEST NATIONAL BANK IN NEBRASKA

Established in 1857 as Kountze Bros.
Nationalized in 1863. Charter No. 203

THIS BANK IS IN ITS 53d YEAR

During all this time it has commanded the confidence of the people. This confidence is still evidenced by the daily opening of new accounts and the constantly increasing volume of business.

Your account is invited.

First National Bank of Omaha

CHEERY CHAFF.

"Those two statesmen are so angry they won't speak."

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "that's better than starting a controversy."—Washington Star.

"He's an honest man, isn't he?"

"Scrupulously. He's a vegetarian by principle, but he started eating meat this week for fear that the strike was going to give the poor retailer the worst of it."—Cleveland Leader.

Grocer—Well, Mr. Dorkins, how are you feeling over this idea of boycotting all meat products?

Customer—Perfectly reckless, Briggs; perfectly reckless. Give me four pounds of dried codfish.—Chicago Tribune.

"I am shocked to learn that some of my ancestors wore wooden shoes," said the gilded youth.

"And I am shocked," replied his father, "to see some of their descendants reversing the order by being blockheads."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"One good thing about an aviation partnership is that the partners in an ascension could never quarrel."

"Why couldn't they as well as other people?"

"Simply in the nature of things they could not afford to fall out."—Baltimore American.

Miss Elder—The idea of his pretending that my hair was gray.

Miss Peppery—Ridiculous!

Miss Elder—Wasn't it, though?

Miss Peppery—Yes, just as if you'd buy gray hair.—Catholic Standard and Times.

"What sort of breakfast food do you find the best?"

"Well," replied the well nourished citizen, "I haven't run across anything yet that beats bacon and eggs, though sausage and buckwheats afford a pleasant change occasionally."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Ever been locked up?" demanded counsel.

"I have been," admitted the witness.

"Aha! And what had you been doing to get yourself locked up?"

"I had been doing jury duty."—Pittsburg Post.

THE NEW MOTHER GOOSE.

Paul West in New York World.

Hey diddle diddle!
To live is a riddle.
For prices are high as the moon.
The Beef trust may laugh
As it gives us the gaff,
But the meat strike will settle it soon.

My fat hen, my fat hen,
She lays fresh eggs for gentlemen;
But the price she gentlemen have to pay
Makes them crazier every day.

Old Mother Hubbard,
She went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone;
But it cost so much pelf
That she ate it herself,
And so the poor dog had none.

Little Tommy Tucker
Sang for his supper,
And though he sang to beat the Dutch,
The price of meat was up so much
That all the supper Tommy had
Was crusts of bread, the poor young lad!

There was an old woman who lived in a flat;
She had so many children she didn't know where she was at;
For food cost so much that they couldn't be fed,
So she fed them on snowballs and sent them to bed.

Twinkle, twinkle, little chop!
Tell me when your price will drop;
Like the stars up in the sky,
Just at present you're too high.

Old King Cole was a hungry old soul—
Oh, a hungry old soul was he!
He called for some steak and a bit of roast beef
And he ordered lamb cutlets three;
But, oh, when the butcher sent him the bill
Old King Cole became terribly ill!

NO need to worry about the cost of living when you can buy Campbell's Soups.

During the past year the cost of all food-products has been steadily rising to a tremendous figure. But the price as well as the quality of these rich pure nourishing soups remains the same.

Nowhere can you buy so much food-value for the money as in

Campbell's SOUPS

You could not buy such fresh prime meats and poultry and fresh selected vegetables as these soups contain, for several times the price. Even if you used only left-overs the soup would cost you more than Campbell's.

Our exclusive condensing process preserves all the natural flavor and nutritive properties of these choice ingredients. And every can makes twice its volume of the richest most satisfying soup you ever tasted. If you don't think so, the grocer returns your money.

This young prima donna, So lithen with song, Explains the career of her choice. She says Campbell's Soup Prevents measles and croup; And keeps her in glorious voice.

21 kinds 10c a can

Pea, Ox Tail, Chicken, Asparagus, Mock Turtle, Clam Bouillon, Tomato-Okra, Vermicelli-Tomato, Celery, Julienne, Vegetable, Consommé, Clam Chowder, Mulligatawny, Mutton Broth, Chicken Gumbo (Okra), Beef, Tomato, Bouillon, Printanier, Pepper Pot

Just add hot water, bring to a boil, and serve.

Shall we send you Campbell's Menu Book?—Free.

JOSEPH CAMPBELL COMPANY
Camden N J

Look for the red-and-white label