

300,000

Insurance

OMAHA

WOODMEN CIRCLE
IS FLOURISHINGWeathers Storms of Twelve Years and
Now Rides High on Wave of
Prosperity.

WORK OF WOMEN ENTIRELY

Great Insurance Order that is for
Wives and Mothers.

MRS. MANCHESTER ITS HEAD

Leader Among Women in Field of
Fraternal Insurance.

STEADY GROWTH DUE TO CARE

Supreme Guardian Gives Her Per-
sonal Supervision to All Details
and a Solid Development
is the Result.

An organization that has weathered the storms for twelve years and now triumphantly rides on the high crest of prosperity and success is the Woodmen Circle, with headquarters in Omaha. This is a fraternal insurance order that is favorably known in every state in the union for its system of simplicity, absolute integrity and fidelity to its business and benevolent principles.

Mrs. Emma B. Manchester, supreme guardian of the Woodmen Circle, probably knows more of fraternal detail and system than any other woman in the United States. With this efficient woman at the head of the Woodmen Circle its affairs are conducted with a systematic precision that has won for the organization its enviable position as the leading fraternal order for men and women now before the public.

The Woodmen Circle may be counted as one of the pioneers in the fraternal field. Fifteen years ago women were regarded as doubtful risks in the insurance line, and when this order entered the field it was

received with dire prophecies of an early defeat.

But this order was one of the first to demonstrate the fact that women could be as successful in the insurance field as in any other line of work, and numbers among its members many influential people.

Steady Growth.

The success of the Woodmen Circle has been attained by its steady growth and the careful supervision of its affairs. There has been no effort made toward spasmodic or mushroom expansion. Every inch of new territory, every new grove, is carefully examined and planned for in a manner that makes them permanent acquisitions of the order.

Its members are men and women of standing and influence in their community and every effort is made to keep the order on a high standard, morally as well as financially.

Those who are contemplating joining an insurance order—and this should be the duty of every man and woman who has dependents upon them—should look into the merits of the Woodmen Circle. Every inquiry into its standing and methods invariably results in new memberships. From a handful of members at its inception twelve years ago, the order has grown to be a powerful and influential factor in national fraternal affairs, and one with which any man or woman may be proud to join.

This order is more than anything else a family order. Any young man or woman over 18 years of age and of good character, may become a member, and in many cases father, mother and three or four children are loyal members of the Woodmen Circle.

Its standing is absolutely unquestioned. The name Woodmen Circle is as solid and responsible as a United States bond.

The order cordially invites inspection and every request for information will receive a prompt and courteous reply from its supreme guardian, Mrs. Emma B. Manchester.

BANKERS JAILED IN MEXICO

Managers of Wrecked Banks Get Their Due Without Ceremony.

When a bank fails in Mexico all the officials connected with it suffer more than the depositors. The depositors may lose their money, but the hand of the Mexican law descends heavily on every one of importance connected with the failed bank

and slaps him into jail before the paste is dry on the notice that is stuck up on the closed door.

Two American banks in the City of Mexico have failed lately, and two more or less complete sets of banking officers are in jail down there now. A few of the prisoners have been admitted to bail, but only after having been imprisoned for quite some time. Those who have not gained temporary liberty are enduring hardships that in a way are as destructive of life and health almost as the convict swamp of the south.

There is as much argument about getting bail in Mexico as there is in trying to obtain eventual liberty. The court holds numerous sessions that take up several hours each day for two or three weeks and listens to the arguments on both sides as to whether the culprit shall be bailed out or not. The decision, of course, rests entirely with the judge, and he never is easily convinced. These proceedings are especially slow, because they are never taken down in shorthand. If the defendant or any witness is to be examined the questions which the lawyers propose asking them are written out first and submitted to the judge. In a day or two he decides what questions he will allow and what he will not permit to be asked.

When the person to be interrogated is brought before the court all his answers to the questions are recorded in longhand. Before the session ends for the day the person testifying has to read over the record of what he has been asked and has answered. Then he signs it; if there is an interpreter officiating in the case, he signs it also, and, last of all, the public notary fixes his seal and writes out a formal declaration of the circumstances, which he signs. The whole thing is then tied together with red tape and attached to the file of papers that has begun to accumulate. As all this is written in longhand, the stack of documents in an important and long-drawn case will weigh 100, sometimes 200 pounds. They are left in charge of the clerk in the court, but the notary is, to a great extent, responsible for them. The notary, by the way, is not the casual official that he is in the United States. He must have been admitted to the bar, and must have taken a two-year course in the College of Notaries. After a case is closed the documents are filed away in a big granite building—one of the largest and handsomest of the public edifices in the City of Mexico—which is devoted entirely to the storage of notarial archives.

But while all this is going on the accused person is in jail. Being in jail is no joke in

the City of Mexico. These American bank officers and their associates who have been arrested are confined in the great municipal prison of Belem. Belem is Spanish for Bethlehem, and the prison was an orphan asylum and school in the days of the viceroys. It is an ancient castle-like structure of gray stone and concrete, three stories in height. With its courtyards and all, together with the new building of the criminal court connected with it, it covers a space of about two New York City blocks. As a rule there are about 5,000 prisoners in Belem year in and year out. Ninety-tenths of them are of the lowest class, the barefooted, blanketed poor, whose only characteristic that distinguishes him from the animal is that he walks erect and has the power of speech. These prisoners and the place in which they are confined are indescribably dirty and unsanitary. The prisoners themselves are herded in regiments of a thousand in great halls at night, and sleep on the stone pavement there. They are so crowded many times that they have to lie spoon fashion to make room for all. By day they sit about the courtyards.

It is among such as these that these American bank people and their associates—men who were accustomed to live as luxuriously as any in the City of Mexico—are thrown. If they have enough money to pay the fees they may occupy beds in one large room that is called the "sala de distinguidos guests." In this hall are gathered the highest class of malefactors, who have friends or money to enable them to escape the horrors of the general prison. They can send out for their meals and can sleep on cots, but that is all the advantages they have. The overpowering reek of the ancient prison and the prisoners is as thick in the "sala de distinguidos guests" as it is elsewhere.

But even that is the height of luxury compared with what they have to undergo during the first three days after they are arrested. The moment a man who is accused of anything more than a petty crime is apprehended he is clapped into a cell and is kept "incommunicado" for seventy-two hours. He is not even given a hearing until after this period is finished. If there is anything that will make a man repeat or drive him insane this will.

The failures were not especially bad or any more criminal than some that have occurred in New York City since the panic, but if the accused Americans survive the tortures of their imprisonment and escape the typhus and smallpox, that stalks forever in Belem, and finally are set free the chances are they will take the first train

for the United States if they can get enough money to pay their railroad fare to some point across the frontier. There were two officials who saw the storm approaching in time to get across the border ahead of the long arm of the Mexican law. One of them, the assistant president of the bank, fled to Canada, and now is in South America. The other, who was joint

manager of the bank, is said to be in Spain. Neither of them can be extradited.

The president of one of the failed banks was in the United States when his concern went under. He still is here and will not return to Mexico unless the law drags him back. The president of the other bank, stuck by his institution until it went on the rocks. Then he fled northward, but

the police captured him almost within sight of the Rio Grande and brought him back—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Bachelor's Reflections.

All things get further ahead of him who waits. The easiest things to resist doing are those that won't cause you any harm. A man would rather drink and smoke his money up and a woman dress it up than eat it up.

The Bankers Reserve Life Company

BASCOM H. ROBISON, President, Omaha, Nebraska.

STATEMENT AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 30th, 1910.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Registered County, Municipal and School Bonds, ... \$1,286,707.28	Net Present Value of all Policies in Force \$1,783,963.00
Real Estate 1st Mortgages. 540,700.00	Premiums paid in advance. 6,291.96
Loans to Policy Holders... 284,255.29	Policies Surrendered for Cash Value 2,278.71
Renewal Premium Notes... 81,571.15	Death Claims Reported, no proofs 8,000.00
Cash in Office..... 346.00	Excess Security to Policy Holders 528,459.44
Cash in Banks 95,602.54	
Accrued Interest on Securities..... 20,996.18	
Premiums in Process of Collection..... 18,814.67	
Total \$2,328,993.11	Total \$2,328,993.11

A Solid, Conservative Western Company

ROBERT L. ROBISON,
Vice-President.RAY C. WAGNER,
Secretary.WALTER G. PRESTON,
Treasurer.The Marvel of the
Insurance World

"The Supreme Forest Woodmen Circle"

A Fraternal Insurance Order Furnishing Protection
That Protects

Officered and managed entirely by women.	3,000 flourishing groves.
Incorporated under the laws of the State of Nebraska.	3,500 monuments erected at graves of deceased members.
Licensed in 38 different states.	\$2,316,141.33 paid in death losses since date of organization.
A loyal and enthusiastic membership of 90,000 members.	\$1,800,000.00 reserve fund, the largest per member of any order in existence.

It is not enough that an order is big, prosperous and sound. It must have the quality, methods and laws which insure the continuance of these things. The Woodmen Circle business arrangement is as conservative, careful and farsighted as any other strong institution. It offers splendid advantages to members. For particulars address,

Mrs. Emma B. Manchester,
W. O. W. Building. - - - Omaha, Nebraska

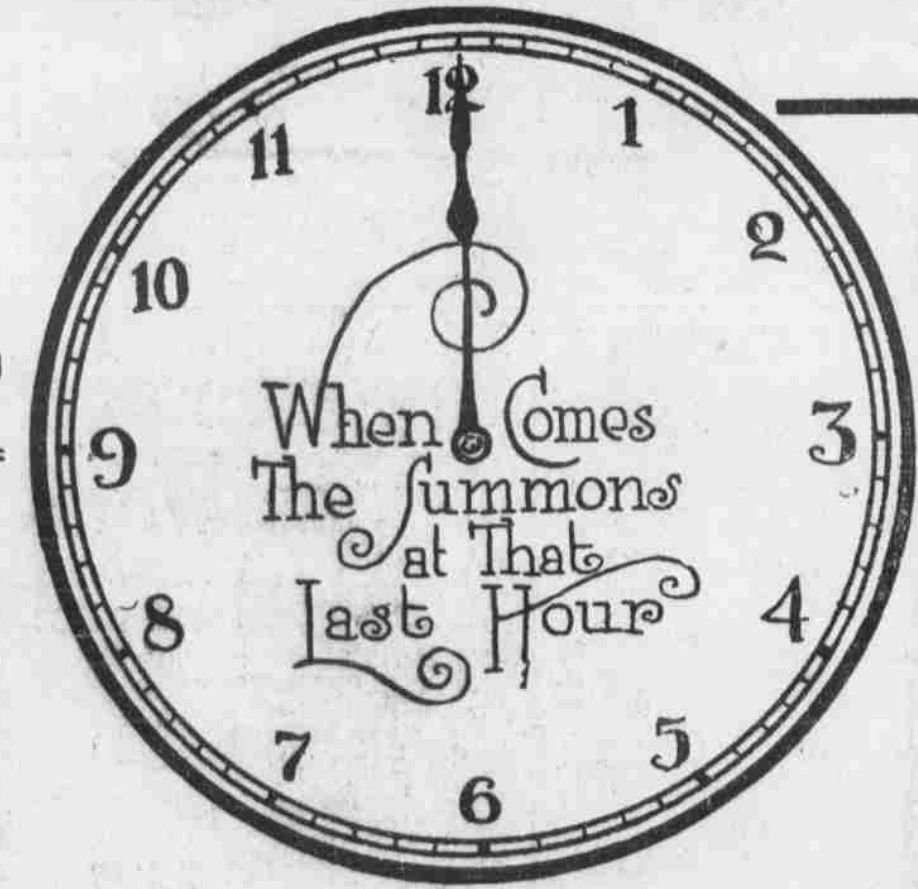
America's Greatest Women's
Insurance Organization
90,000 Strong

The Woodmen Circle is the only auxiliary of the Sovereign Camp, Woodmen of the World. Members of that organization and any worthy woman who can pass the required medical examination are eligible to membership.

The Woodmen Circle is organized for the purpose of providing relief for its members in times of sorrow and distress, educating them in moral, social and intellectual matters and promoting fraternal love and unity.

It is doing business at the present time in 38 states, not including the territory west of the Rocky Mountains, which belongs to a separate jurisdiction at Portland, Ore.

The order is growing at the rate of 2,000 to 4,000 a month, so that it has been rightly termed "The Little Giant of the Insurance World."



To Join

The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Go not like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach the grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

—Bryant

Think of those left behind to do battle with the world and place your affairs so as to protect them.

The Woodmen Circle furnishes insurance in amounts of \$100, \$500, \$1,000, \$1,500 and \$2,000. Members pay an assessment each month in accordance with their age at the time of joining the order and the amount of insurance carried.