

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE. FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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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 copies of the Omaha Daily Bee published during the month of August, 1910, was as follows:

Table with columns for days of the week and circulation numbers. Total circulation for August is 1,329,720.

GEORGE B. TSCHUCK, Treasurer. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of September, 1910. M. B. WALKER, Notary Public.

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

Let's see, how many days till Christmas shopping is over? No, Vox Populi, hay fever does not come from pitching hay, necessarily.

Some street corners suggest that the curfew is not doing its full duty these nights. King Menelik certainly presumes on public credulity by coming back to die once more.

It did not occur to one of those patriotic conservationists to be saving of lung power. These columns are not open to any sane expression of opinion as to the inverted wash tub hat.

Colonel Watterson says democracy has a man to fit the presidency, but refuses to give up his name or whereabouts. If King Menelik should ever happen to die they would have a hard time getting mourners who could keep their faces straight.

The New York Press says everything seems to be insuring now except the graveyards. Yet tombstones are going up all the time. With the Illinois and southwestern coal strikes coming to a close on the eve of autumn, the common people may begin to cheer up.

"We swear too much," says the Des Moines Register and Leader. An honest confession is good for the soul; maybe they will quit it. The people of Nebraska are not so vitally interested in the brand that is on the telephone as they are in the quality of service furnished. This is a point in public policy always in order.

It is hardly to be expected that Johnson county estate would be allowed to pass to the heir without question. This sort of litigation is too tempting a feast for the lawyers to willingly omit. You cannot convince us that Mississippi has degenerated into the mollycoddle class so long as honorable state senators settle their forensic differences on the platform before large assemblages in the plain, old-fashioned style of fastuosity.

Just to show that Omaha is, after all, the pioneer in this business of conservation, this city furnished, as the St. Paul Dispatch points out, the oldest delegate to the congress in the person of Henry T. Clarke. So there, Mr. Pinchot.

The selection of Mr. Aldrich's political manager to be secretary of the republican state committee will give him an opportunity to show what he can do in a real fight. If he is as successful in the election as he was in the primary contest his chief will have no occasion to complain.

The increase of 200 per cent in the population of a single Nebraska county will not be referred to as typical of the state's growth. It is simply that the original settlers who were driven out by drought back in the '90s have returned to practice better methods of farming.

Was it Conservation?

A Louisiana delegate to the St. Paul conservation congress declared on the floor of the convention that it was "much less a conservation congress than a straight political meeting, the tendency of which seemed to be to exalt Theodore Roosevelt at the expense of President Taft."

Strange as it may seem, this very same thought has struck other people. We may hope, for the good of various interests, that it is an erroneous impression. It may be hoped that the studied effort of the promoters of the congress, the systematic staging of the program, that this incident and that circumstance, all pointing to this one conclusion, were false signs and that the one moving spirit and purpose of the congress was conservation and the expression of the best means of carrying out this great system. We may hope that the absence from the congress on the day the president addressed it of the prime movers of the whole institution and their attendance on the next day when Colonel Roosevelt was there was the merest accident or circumstance and we may hope that the organized attempt to smother every sentiment or proposition not in complete consonance with the theories of these dominant spirits, was likewise simply the sincere position of unprejudiced patriots.

But, of course, none of this is true. The Louisiana man is probably right and Colonel Roosevelt, himself in his address, in his praise of President Taft, his policies and those he converted into law through the last congress, evidently was not indifferent to the sinister influences seeking to use him for their own capitalization. It was a mistake and suggests the question, Did the great cause of conservation, in which every patriotic citizen must believe, really gain or lose by this congress?

Roosevelt Calls Hearst.

In the parlance of the game Colonel Roosevelt has called Mr. Hearst's defy, accepting his open challenge to come back to New York and begin war on certain political bosses within his own party, which puts it up to Mr. Hearst to make the next move, since he has promised all his support to Colonel Roosevelt if he will do this.

Before losing too much time in exalting Mr. Hearst for his courage, it might be well to remember that long before he issued his challenge Colonel Roosevelt had made plain his determination to do what he is now dared to do. He had his tilt with these politicians and there and then declared himself ready for a fight to the finish, so that it really was not necessary for the New York editor, who issues his defy from Paris, to quit his gay life abroad temporarily for that purpose. The Roosevelt temperament is so well known that nobody had imagined he would do anything else but go back to New York and engage in this contest. All Mr. Hearst has done, therefore, has been to place himself in a position from which to recede would stamp him unmistakably as insincere. Colonel Roosevelt leaves no loophole through which he may escape. He emphatically accepts his proffered sympathy and support. Mr. Hearst, therefore, will either have to "put up or shut up."

Of course, if Mr. Hearst decides to join hands with Colonel Roosevelt, whom he has so bitterly condemned in the past, it might be just as well for him to transfer his base of action from Paris to New York. That would, at least, give more of a semblance of sincerity to his movements.

Saving the People's Money.

In his recent letter to Representative McKinley as chairman of the republican congressional committee President Taft calls attention to the fact that at his suggestion congress appropriated \$100,000 to enable him to investigate and make recommendations as to the methods by which the cost of running the government may be reduced. And on this point he says: "I regard this as one of the most important parts of the administration's policy. I am confident that if full opportunity is given, and a republican congress is elected to assist, the cutting down of national expenditures by the adoption of modern economic methods in doing the business of the government will reach to a point of saving many millions."

This sounds like business and common sense as well as common honesty, and it must appeal with considerable force to the sensible people of this country. But, in the language of former President Roosevelt, "words are good, and only so when backed by deeds," and President Taft has the deeds to back his words. True to the pledges he and his party made the people in 1908, he has already done much to cut down the expenses in running the government. The appropriations for the last year were more than \$20,000,000 less than the appropriations of the year before and in the actual execution of the law \$11,000,000 were saved in the operation of the Postoffice department alone, for which appropriation had already been made.

The best proof that the republican party proposes to carry out its pledges to the people is the fact that it is doing it. On nothing is the public more insistent than on this very matter of retrenchment, of economy, and here the public has the best example of governmental frugality ever made—the saving in a single year of the enormous sum of \$20,000,000.

When the next session of congress convenes this winter the president will enter upon his plans for ridding bureaus and departments of all needless expenses, and he expects to make a splendid showing. But this work of economy cannot be completed at this short session; much of it must await the next regular session. Here is another vital reason, therefore, why a republican majority should be maintained in congress, for certainly it is not to be expected that a democratic majority is going to lend any aid or comfort to a republican executive in the performance of these pledges. Democratic majorities, for that matter, have never gone in much for economy.

Omaha Leads in Business. Taking bank clearings as an index, business for August in the west was strong, showing gains all along the line. For the whole country bank clearings for August show a decrease of 15 per cent, as compared with those for August of last year, and a loss of 13 per cent as compared with the same month in 1906. The New England states as a group sustained an outright loss, but every other section or group of states showed some increase, the western and Pacific coast states leading with 13 per cent gains, respectively, over last year.

The losses in New England and small margins of gains in other eastern sections are ascribed to the heavy falling off in exchanges at New York, "where," as Dan's reports it, "the extreme dullness in financial and speculative markets has had a very pronounced effect on the month's clearings." This condition is in marked contrast with that that obtains in the west. Here the status of trade rests not upon speculation, but upon the more solid ground of actual supply and demand, and it is the more significant, therefore, that the west should be called on to tip the scales toward an increase.

Omaha, as usual, makes a forward showing. One hundred and sixteen cities are selected by Dun's for the purpose of compiling the monthly statement and of those given, only six show as great or greater increases than does Omaha, which comes in with a gain over August of 1909 of 15 per cent, and August of 1906 of 63 per cent, its total clearings for the month being \$65,379,445.

Ranking at the last census thirty-fifth in population, Omaha stands fifteenth in bank clearings, surpassing, therefore, every city of its own size and twenty larger than itself, some of them three times as large. While some of our neighboring cities are twitting Omaha for not showing up better in the 1910 census, it may not be out of place to make one or two comparisons. Denver, for instance, boasting of a population in the neighborhood of 220,000, has bank clearings of \$37,793,317 for August, as against Omaha's \$65,379,445, and Denver has a gain over last year of only 11 per cent as against Omaha's 15 per cent. St. Paul, with an official census of 214,000, has bank clearings for August of only \$43,521,071, as against Omaha's more than \$65,000,000, and this is a gain for St. Paul of only 3.7 per cent.

As compared with the population of these cities, Omaha is credited with 125,000, and yet it passes in bank clearings, not only these cities, but others twice their size. "It simply goes to show that the business is here and that Omaha's wholesale trade is steadily pressing into new territory, the real empire of the country, and these conditions will very soon begin to turn a tide of population into Omaha which will place this city as far ahead in that particular of some other cities as it now is in business.

A Nebraska traveler just returned from Europe found The Bee on file in all the cities he visited, and found it in Berlin only nine days old, which is just about the time required by the fast mail to carry the paper from Omaha to the German capital. This is referred to merely to show that The Bee's influence is not confined to Douglas county or to Nebraska. It is the only Nebraska newspaper of general circulation.

For the benefit of a number of people who are just now energetically denouncing Omaha and Douglas county for political purposes only The Bee would like to call attention to the fact that we do raise something in Douglas besides "merry hades." For proof of this we cite the award just made at the State fair which gives to Omaha the prize for the best collective exhibit, and this in a dry year, too.

Automobile accidents on the road may be unavoidable, but it will be hard to believe that a little care would not prevent running down of a slower vehicle when both are proceeding in the same direction. Stricter regard for the rights of everybody on public thoroughfares will do much to eliminate accidents and will add to the popularity of the automobile.

The Philadelphia Inquirer calls the open primary of Nebraska, which permits a man to vote any ticket he pleases regardless of past party affiliations, "absurd, undemocratic and unjust." We would amend it only by striking out the word "undemocratic" and refer the Inquirer to the last legislature of Nebraska as the author of the law.

Even Mr. Roosevelt's great vitality gave out in Omaha and he was delighted to get a rest," says the Los Angeles Herald. Which, of course, is not correct. The fact is Mr. Roosevelt sent a request before reaching Omaha that he would appreciate an arrangement that would afford him a little time for rest, as he was tired out after reaching this city. When he left this city, after putting in the most strenuous day of all, despite his two hours of rest, he said he had spent the best day of his trip.

In Other Lands

Side Lights on What is Transpiring Among the Near and Far Nations of the Earth. Forty years ago this week the triumph of German arms at Sedan took the props from beneath the French monarchy. The emperor was a prisoner; the empire, disintegrated, in flight, and in possession of a revolutionary mob. Out of the chaos of the stage, and the period of convalescence following peace, the republic arose, but was not definitely established and chartered until January 31, 1947. The collapse of the monarchy in the chief of France on the first week in September as the birth week of the republic. It is instructive to note how few now living were leading participants in the disasters and tragedies of that time. All the generals who fought against the German invasion are gone, as are the leaders of the government of defense. Emile Olivier, minister of war, and Henri Rochefort, most radical of republicans, linger idly amid the scenes of that revolution. In the shadowy background is the pathetic figure of Eugène Bugele, "a bent old woman" who occasionally visits Paris to look at and linger beside the scenes of her glories as reigning queen for twenty odd years. A correspondent who saw the former empress in Paris recently says the "once glorious Eugenie is a timid shadowy figure of her former self. She was 58 years old last May."

The newsmonger at Addis Ababa, a telegraph terminal in Abyssinia, is striving bravely to rival the mental dexterity of the famous war correspondents of Mole and Kitchener and Claidso. He has resurrected King Menelik, the sturdy old giant who traces his ancestry back to King Solomon and the queen of Sheba. The negus was reported dead last spring for the second or third time and was accorded royal honors in the obituary annals of the official of the newsmonger. His funeral should have followed in proper order, but the undertaker must have missed the job, for word comes from Abeta that the negus is alive and kicking against another attack of apoplexy. If the veracious Abeta negus persists in giving the negus the clammy hand semi-annually he may eventually attract the attention of the Ananias club.

Royalty adheres to the formalities and courtesies practiced with sublime courage by the sovereigns of the United States. Lord Roberts of Kandahar is the bearer of a message to Kaiser Wilhelm in which is broken gently the news that Edward VII is dead and George V reigns. Even though the German emperor attended the funeral of his uncle and probably suspected who his successor would be, the whole truth bearing the official seal breaks in upon him with the solemn dignity observed in notifying a nominee for governor or president weeks after the event. These ceremonies are the gateway to the great and furnish interesting junkies for favorites.

John Burns, representative of organized labor in the British cabinet, will be obliged hereafter to die into his salary for campaign expenses. The laborites of Battersea, elected Mr. Burns to the House of Commons in 1902 and paid him a salary and all election and registration expenses until 1905, when he became president of the local government board at a salary of \$10,000 a year. That salary has since been increased to \$25,000, and Battersea thinks that Mr. Burns should bear the expenses of registration and the labor organization, or at least the greater part, which amounts to between \$1,500 and \$2,000 annually.

Although the population of Germany continues to increase rapidly from year to year there are indications that the rate of growth will presently be checked. The decline of the birth rate in certain centers and especially in Berlin is giving some anxious statisticians justifiable ground to believe that in that city since 1899 there has been an almost constant decrease in the annual number of births. In that year there were about twenty-eight births to every thousand of population. In 1909 there were only twenty-four births to every thousand, and the decline continued through 1909.

Paris is about to receive a visit from the chief of one of the leading Tuareg tribes, the Ahagar, who command the region of the central Sahara between Tidikelt and the Soudan. This bandit chief, Moussaga Amastane, has rendered the French signal service in the last six years in inducing his followers to look with a more favorable eye on the advance of French domination and to appreciate the commercial and agricultural advantages of the Paz Gallia. "It is a triumph of French colonial expansion in the desert," remarks the Paris correspondent of the London Times, "to have tamed so troublesome and powerful a tribe as that of the Ahagar and to have secured their assistance in extending French rule among the still recalcitrant tribes of the frontier of Tripoli."

The British postoffice has discovered that there are now two "U. S. A's" in the world and is troubled about it. Mail intended for the United States of America has been sent to the region comprised within the "Union of South Africa." America, however, is not to be deprived of its prior right to these initials, for the British writer is being officially advised to direct his missives to Natal, Cape of Good Hope, the Transvaal or the Orange Free State, as the case may be, without any further qualifying directions. Officially the new federation is designated the South African Union—S. A. U. for short.

Brussels is to be the scene this month of a great international congress on cremation, at which one of the most notable delegates will be the duke of Bedford, vice president of the Cremation Society of England. Germany, France, the United States, Switzerland, Italy, Austria, Canada and Australia are all sending representatives, while the congress will be opened and welcomed in the name of King Albert by his premier, although Belgium is one of the countries where incineration of the human body is still forbidden by law. In fact, Belgians who wish their dead to be cremated have to dispatch the corpse either to Germany or to France for the purpose.

A Great Public Need. Springfield Republican. President Taft showed strikingly the need for forest conservation when he said at St. Paul that three-quarters of the timber of the country is in private hands and that of this three-quarters only 3 per cent is properly looked after. A private owner has no more right to burn his wood lot than to burn his books, or to throw away the weight of his pocket, including the removal of the conditions that make fires.

Dreadnaughts to the Scrap Pile. Philadelphia Ledger. German naval designers are said to have devised a vessel of a sort to return to the monitor type, which is destined to relegate the modern battleships to the scrap pile. There have been many other vessels as to which the same confident predictions were made, and yet the naval powers still count them strength by the number and weight of their battleships. It is unsafe to make predictions either way.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Mayor Gasnor is getting so strong in his legs that his political bosses feel assured he will be able, in a few weeks, to go to Albany in a walk. Nan J. Aspinwall, a cowboy girl from Flathead valley, Montana, is to ride clear across the continent. She has heretofore gained fame as the champion lariat thrower.

The new secretary of state of Oklahoma, just appointed by Governor Haskell, has started his administration with an order which defies an injunction of the state supreme court. James E. Martine, known through New Jersey as the "farmer orator," and a follower of the political fortunes of William J. Bryan, has formally declared himself a democratic candidate for the United States senate to succeed John Kean. He expects his name to go on the ballot in the state primary this month.

The latest example of the literary man in politics is Henry Russell Miller. In the last reform campaign in Allegheny he was the fireworks of the performance. Reminiscences of this campaign appear in Mr. Miller's novel, "The Man Higher Up." And to show his broad-mindedness, he has made his hero a practical politician.

Although King George is almost a teetotaler, he is the owner of a private distillery, which produces excellent Scotch whisky. The King's distillery is on his Scottish estate of Balmoral. For a long time it was operated commercially by a dealer, but when the lease lapsed to the crown Queen Victoria continued its operation.

MR. BRYAN'S VICTORIES. Peculiar Statement Out Without Explanatory Tag. Brooklyn Eagle. It is long since anything more remarkable than this has appeared in print.

"Mr. Bryan is not at liberty to consider the matter from a purely personal standpoint. He owes something to the men who have thrice nominated him in spite of the influences that are now at work trying to consensate our platform and substitute a reactionary for a progressive program. Can he afford to surrender these supporters into the hands of the opposition, merely to enjoy the plaudits of those who have no sympathy with the platform on which he has won?"

The quotation is from the Commoner, of course, it indicates that Mr. Bryan, despite his announcement that he would not be a candidate in 1912, may find it necessary to run again, because of what he owes to "the men who have thrice nominated him," but nobody took his withdrawal as serious. It might have been accompanied by an affidavit without carrying conviction. This remarkable part of the quotation is the end of it—the platform on which he has won. To what victories is this an allusion? To the great triumph of 1896, or the overwhelming success of 1900 and 1908? Or does it refer to the county option platform of this year? A suiter who was rejected consoled himself, saying "the loser wins." Perhaps that's what Mr. Bryan means.

SMILING REMARKS.

"What sort of magazine fiction do you like best?" "Well, I think I prefer those stories telling how good the next number is going to be."—Courtier Journal.

The straw hat and the oyster bumped together in the doorway. "Going out?" queried the oyster. "Come in!" inquired the straw hat.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"My dear," said the wife of the professor, "I think I prefer those stories telling how good the next number is going to be."—Courtier Journal.

"If you remember, I slept in this hotel last night on a pool table. I want you to remember," said the clerk. "I remember," said a girl, "I slept in the corner pocket."—Chicago Post.

"What is it, do you suppose, that keeps the moon in place and prevents it from falling?" asked Araminta. "I think it must be the beam," replied Charlie, "it's a beam from the sun."—Baltimore American.

The man about to pay his fare on a pay-as-you-enter car dropped a dollar, which fell to the platform and rolled across the tracks. "Here it is," said the man, "I'd spent it," he said.—Buffalo Express.

INSURGENTS. Minna Irving in Harper's Weekly. The jan was all labeled and put on the shelf. The little baby climbed on a chair and snatched each jar with gastronomic joy. Plum, apricot, blackberry, pear. He had all he could eat, and was sticky, and sweet.

But was just reaching after some more, when mamma appeared with an upbraid, which got a taste of the slipper she wore.

A flighty young miss who refused to obey her mother, or stay in school, ran off in place of her parents' kind rule. But alas! she discovered her sorry mistake when too late to amend it, for divorce. A penniless insurgent home she returned, and straightway applied for alimony.

A gallant who courted a beautiful girl, and loved her, but hated to stop. His flirting with other young ladies, delayed. The question momentous to pop. But when he implored her—a day and a date. To name to the parson's to do. He met with a frigid and final rebuff. For his insurgent sweetheart said "No."

For his insurgent sweetheart said "No." A big politician who filled up for years. His bottomless pockets with gold. From the purse of the people, and in his demand. Grew still more insistent and bold. Was at last overthrown by the friends he betrayed. For an insurgent greedy was he, and the public he plundered rejoiced in his woe. From his taxes and trickery free.

For none of us ever is wholly content with life and its gifts as we are. And whether we hanker for glory and gold. Or peaches put in a jar. Upon sure that punishment painful and grand. Upon us is certain to fall. We rebel, and at treasure forbidden we grieve. Because we are insurgents all.

Talks for people who sell things

The Bee circulation is built solidly on its merits—its ability to give the people what they want—supplying interesting reading matter demanded by interested and intelligent readers.

The Bee goes daily in over 42,000 homes and is read by every member of the family who can read.

These people have many needs and they have the money to supply them—they live comfortably and spend liberally—they are the sort of people that it pays the merchant to have for customers.

Merchants who have used the advertising columns of The Bee to reach these 120,000 possible buyers, who have told them plainly, simply, intelligently what they have to offer, what service they could render, have reaped a rich reward.

Mr. Advertiser, you who are not yet in The Bee, had you not better come in? The Bee and its readers have helped others to success and can help you. You can advertise in The Bee for 98 cents an inch, and the rate is the same to you as to any other advertiser.

Finally, The Bee offers you a Service of Advertising Copy that will tell your story in plain, simple words, that is forceful and interesting and convincing—that will appeal to people of intelligence—people who read The Bee.

All you have to do to start The Bee working for you is to phone Tyler 1000.

GET YOUR SIX BUSHELS.

Quantity of Wheat Each Person May Eat This Year. Prof. M. A. Carleton in Science. The normal consumption of wheat per capita in this country, including seed and wheat flour (at four and one-half bushels per barrel), has been as follows: 1870, 5.2 bushels; 1880, 5.2 bushels; 1890, 5.4 bushels, and 1900, 5.1 bushels. The same is estimated to have been about 6.29 bushels in 1908 and 6.34 bushels in 1909. There has been much fluctuation, and the figures may settle at about six bushels in 1910, or perhaps more. Anyway, there has been apparently an increase of about one bushel in our per capita wheat consumption. We may suppose an equal increase in the equal period of the next forty years, making seven bushels for 1950, though it may be considerably less.

At the rate of seven bushels per capita, a population of 300,000,000 will require 2,100,000,000 bushels. This amount taken from the production of 1,600,000,000 bushels above estimated for that year, and which is shown to be very conservative, leaves a surplus of 500,000,000 bushels. Some predictions of our future population have placed it at 400,000,000 in the year 1950, one making it as high as 500,000,000. Supposing this last to be correct, at seven bushels per capita, that population would require 3,500,000,000 bushels, leaving still a surplus of 250,000,000 bushels. Again, if we consume that there will be a greater increase in per capita consumption resulting in as much as eight bushels by 1950, the amount required at home at this rate would be 3,200,000,000 bushels, leaving a surplus of 230,000,000 bushels. Supposing both contentions of the larger increase in population and consumption should be true, which is extremely improbable, the demand would just equal the supply.

Our Birthday Book. September 10, 1910. Frederick A. Dellano, president of the Wabash Railway, was born September 10, 1852, at Hong Kong, China. He began railway service with the Burlington with an engineering party in Colorado in 1885 and went up the line until he became general manager of the Burlington at Chicago, from which he jumped to his present place.

John Blishen Walker, former editor of the Cosmopolitan Magazine, but now retired, was born September 10, 1947, in Pennsylvania. When a cadet at West Point he resigned to enter the Chinese military service, in which he remained two years, going later into journalism in this country.

William A. Peffer, once United States senator from Kansas and leading light of the populist party, is 79 years old. He is a native of Pennsylvania. His last political stunt was to run as prohibition candidate for governor in 1896, since then he has been doing literary work.

John F. Wallace, railway engineer, was born September 10, 1852, at Fall River, Mass. He was chief engineer of the Illinois Central when he went to take charge of the Panama canal work, but did not last long there. He is now with the Westinghouse people in New York.

W. D. McHugh, attorney at law in the First National Bank building, is celebrating his fifty-first birthday. He was born at Galena, Ill., and came within an ace of being United States district judge, being appointed to that position by President Cleveland, who later withdrew the appointment at his request.

Ernst Millard, assistant cashier of the United States National bank, was born September 10, 1877. He is a native son of Omaha and graduated at Harvard university.

Earl R. Stiles, chief auditor of the Woodmen of the World, is 35. He was born in Strensburg, Pa., and has been with the Woodmen organization in various capacities since 1901.

Advertisement for Boudoir Player Piano, A Piano That Plays Everything and Everybody Can Play It. \$10.00 Takes One Home. Two Dollars Per Week Pays For It. HAVE YOU SEEN IT? A. HOSPE CO. 1513-15 Douglas St.

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