

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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George B. Tschuck, Treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the number of full and complete copies of the Daily, Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed and delivered to City Circulation Department, during the month of August, 1910, was as follows:

1.	42,670	46,700
2.	42,490	43,480
3.	42,470	43,350
4.	42,510	43,600
5.	42,800	44,100
6.	42,540	43,540
7.	42,000	43,000
8.	42,000	43,000
9.	42,000	43,000
10.	42,730	43,490
11.	42,730	43,490
12.	42,490	43,490
13.	42,730	43,490
14.	42,730	43,490
15.	42,730	43,490
16.	42,730	43,490
17.	42,730	43,490
18.	42,730	43,490
19.	42,730	43,490
20.	42,730	43,490
21.	42,730	43,490
22.	42,730	43,490
23.	42,730	43,490
24.	42,730	43,490
25.	42,730	43,490
26.	42,730	43,490
27.	42,730	43,490
28.	42,730	43,490
29.	42,730	43,490
30.	42,730	43,490
31.	42,730	43,490
Total.....	1,383,730	1,487,730
Returned Copies.....	14,887	
Net Total.....	1,368,843	1,487,730
Daily Average.....	44,173	48,000

GEORGE B. TSCHUCK,
Treasurer.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 24th 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.

They have now discovered typhoid in fresh fruit. Well, give us the typhoid, then.

In New Hampshire they nominate and then draw up their platform. That ought to suit the south.

Has it occurred to those Chicago waiters demanding higher tips to apply to their employers for more pay?

A scientist tells us that the oceans hold enough gold to allow \$24,000,000 to each person. Think of the time old Dan McGinty must be having. Oh, you mermaid!

"Bryan to Aid Kansas Democrats," says a headline in the Kansas City Star. Now, by staying out of the state during the campaign?

"Religion is a pearl," observes a church paper. Yes, of greatest price. That is why it should not be cheapened by pretense or lip-service.

My, just suppose Mr. Bryan had found out in 1896 or 1900, or 1908, that Jim Dahlgren was not a prohibitionist, what would have happened?

"The way to get money is to work for it," says an old-fashioned business man. He would have a nice time impressing that on several Illinois legislators.

The Boston Herald, in commenting on Chicago's growth, says "It is the metropolis of the west." Then Boston has found out that there is a west further away than the eastern boundary of New York. Possibly this came to it when Omaha rose up as its competitor in the wool business.

Now, the country is to witness a laywoman's missionary movement, on the same general plan of the layman's movement, which came to such a fruitful culmination last winter. These are the signs of the times that denote a militant Christianity, and say to the pulpit, "Come on, for the pew is ready."

The Louisville Courier-Journal speaks of William Archer, "who recently looked out a car window and wrote a book on 'Through Afro-America.'" We have too many of these skin-deep experts writing books and articles in cheap magazines today for the good of the world that is seeking the truth. But it seems to pay.

The humor of the whole Lorimer situation comes out in the move of the senator's lawyers for a delay in the hearing on the ground that to hold it now might prejudice the chances of re-election of some of the indicted legislators. Now, wouldn't it be a downright shame to do anything that would encompass the defeat of one of these unselfish patriots?

The church used to send its mediocre men and women to the foreign fields, but today it seeks out the best talent it can get, for the missionary's work is a world's work. The same rule should apply to church seminaries, where young men are trained for the ministry, at home and abroad. Seminaries should not be used as dumping grounds for supernumerary preachers. Power and ability and up-to-date aggressiveness are required to train these students. Worn-out forces will not do.

The Mission of America.

In his speech at the Omaha Field club Theodore Roosevelt said that in his travels through Europe he found the subject of chief interest among all people to be America and its mission to the world.

The eyes of every nation are turned toward this one, to see whether it is going to fall or succeed. The oppressed of every nation are looking to America as the hope of their relief and wishing it success. The reactionaries among the ruling classes hope it will fail, for if it does not their system of government must. And Colonel Roosevelt declared that if America does fall in this great universal mission, then the cause of mankind would be retarded for many years.

Cardinal Vannutelli, the papal legate, while in Omaha declared America to be the real leader of the nations, and that as went America, so goes much of the world. America leads, others follow. In the leadership of America he beholds the hope of mankind and he expressed the fervent hope that America would not fail.

This great thought expressed by two great thinkers, one the representative of the peerless republic itself, the other from imperial Europe, ought to be taken up by Americans everywhere in sober earnestness. It ought to impress them, those in high station or low, with the solemn rights and duties and responsibilities of sovereign citizenship. It is one of the biggest thoughts before them and before the world today. We are prone to vaunt our national greatness and say we know no such thing as failure. But failure may know us and may come to us whenever we cease to realize the mission of America or falter in following out the performance of that mission.

Today the test suggested by Colonel Roosevelt is before this country. There is one way to meet it, and that is by finding out the right and doing it. That right is not to be found in civil strife or internal dissension; not to be found in social dereliction or political corruption; not to be found in the system of money power in politics; not to be found in class legislation nor in the bigotry of religious intolerance. Of this last there is little danger, for we as a people and a nation have fought out with ourselves the question of religious as well as civil liberty. But there is danger to be apprehended in some of the other aspects of the question. We may as easily avoid that danger, however, as we did that of ecclesiastical intolerance.

Any citizen of America who does not see in this great mission a personal responsibility does not comprehend its import. It is well that Theodore Roosevelt and Cardinal Vannutelli have helped us to see the truth and we believe with His Eminence that America will not fail, that it will meet the test and give to those oppressed of other nations in their struggle for liberty, the powerful influence of its example for which they look and which they need, and that it will fulfill its part as the hope of mankind in working out the destiny of the race and teaching oppressive rulers that they must give up their code of ethics and annul every statute that does not rest upon the basic principle of all law and American justice—"the greatest good to the greatest number."

Vocational Training.

The trade school is not a new or untied venture. It has been tested for a number of years abroad and has thoroughly proven its efficiency. That it has not yet been more generally adopted in the United States, and made a part of our public school system, is not especially to our credit. The neglect of this important branch of educational endeavor may perhaps be ascribed to the happy-go-lucky habit of Americans in choosing vocation by chance rather than by purpose.

The time has come to us when we can no longer neglect the very essential work of training boys and girls along lines that will be in the direction of their life work. It is not proposed to abandon any of the fundamentals of education for the purpose of providing this supplementary training. The vocational school will provide ample instruction in the useful branches of learning, and in addition will furnish knowledge of applied mechanics or domestic science to those who most need them, so that when the children come to leave school and go out to become wage earners they will already have a start along lines that will render them useful from the very beginning of their active life in the world. Nor is it intended that this vocational training shall operate in any way to close the way to higher education. The boy or girl who is ambitious to achieve the heights of learning may still do so through the medium of the public school.

The question to be determined is when the vocational training shall begin. Experience has proven that a large percentage of the children attending public schools do not advance beyond the seventh or eighth grades. This would seem to indicate that here is where this training is most needed. The manual training high schools are doing excellent work in their way, but they are part of the "higher" educational system. The children who drop out of school after they have finished the grammar grades get no benefit whatever from the manual training provided in the high school, and they are really the ones it is desired to reach by vocational training. So the system, if it is to be adopted, should be so adjusted that it will come in with

the instruction that is now afforded the last two years of the grade schools and before the high school period begins.

It is also essential that this vocational training be afforded in connection with the public school system and not as a private charge. Under private control the pupil is open to the injustices of private exploitation, and our educational system should be so arranged as to furnish the greatest possible liberty of choice to the individual along with the most thorough training in the fundamentals of both mental and manual usefulness.

We Are Getting Healthier.

Official reports that the death rate in the United States for the last year was the lowest in the history of the country must prove the results of this vast campaign against disease that is being waged by city, state and nation, systematically and with scientific direction. It is the fruit of the anti-tuberculosis warfare, the pure food laws, the general legislation for improving sanitary conditions and laws conserving the health of factory employees, affording them shorter hours and better conditions of labor. It is most gratifying to be able to note such splendid tangible evidence that we, as a people, are on the right track; that we are not blindly pursuing an empty trail.

And the federal government has only begun to take up this work. The president has urged upon congress the importance of establishing a department of health, and in all probability it will follow out his recommendations very soon. This department will oversee and direct all the organized agencies for improving health and will add tremendously to the effective influence of all of them.

Certainly this is practical work for a government to do, practical for a city or a state to do. It is a work of conservation in which all men may engage with equal interest. It is a beneficent government that undertakes such a work upon so elaborate and scientific a scale. It beats all the quack nostrums of political and social reform that ambitious individuals may advocate. Improving the man's physical condition is only another way of helping him to improve his social and political condition. Vice is not necessarily indigenous to a delicate body, but the cheerfulness of a well-ordered physique has its moral effect.

Old and New Church Music.

At last one of the great evangelical churches has discarded the old missionary hymn, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," from its latest hymnal. Yet paradoxical as this may seem, it yet is scarcely more radical than the embargo long ago levied upon other old hymns of similar fitness and inspiring power. Gradually the church is supplanting the old-time hymns with new songs and a style of music that is called classic-anthem, sung by paid singers. But who that has felt the inspiration of "From Greenland's Icy Mountains to India's Coral Strand" will deny that its words and its music are not typically missionary and most suited for use in this age of aggressive missionary enterprise? Instead of discarding this old slogan of religious propaganda it would seem that the church would be devising ways of increasing its popularity, for what better expresses, or could better express, the spirit of the missionary zeal that has today crystallized into the "forward movement" than this old hymn?

There has always been a question as to the superiority of latter-day church music over that of the yesterdays. For deep piety and soul-stirring expression it can half compare with the old. There was a depth of meaning in those old songs, which some of the newer ones do not possess, and as to the popular solo of today, while it may afford facility for the display of vocal gymnastics and facial contortions, in too many cases it fails to make much impression on the congregation. Words are swallowed in sound and the spirit of the piece sacrificed to the ambition of the singer. It will not be long until the Dooxology will be as strange in all churches as it is in some of the present tendency keeps up.

The Ego and the Garment.

"As costly thy habit as thy purse can buy," said sage Polonius in bidding farewell to budding Laertes, who was about to set forth on a journey from Elsinore to Paris, even then the gay capital of the world's frivolities. Then Polonius, garrulous old graybeard, went further into details: "But not expressed in fancy. Kien, not gauzy," he continued, "for the apparel oft proclaims the man." And, as in Shakespeare's day, so even now, "fine feathers do not make fine birds," while the apparel oft proclaims the individual. But now comes a Chicago man with the proclamation that the garment should be cut to fit the individuality of its wearer. The clothes of the future are to express character. Instead of my lady being hobbled because some quidnunc in a dressmaking establishment has declared this to be the fashion, she will determine what particular cast her ego most affects, and her gown shall be cut to suit. Thus we are to have a reform in feminine togery, at least. The fair young thing with soulful yearnings, the madonnas of Junoesque proportions and an eye upon the ballot, and the good-natured girl of any age, whose mission in life is to banish worry and drive dull

care into a dark corner, will no longer be uniformed according to the dictates of an arbitrary fashion. They will, in fact, be permitted to apparel themselves expressively, so that "he who runs may read," and the most unobtrusive of passersby will know her nature by a fleeting glance at "lovely woman" as she glides along the thoroughfare upon some mission bent.

Whether this is going to be extended to mere man may give us pause. For so long a time has man been held within the confines so rigid that the "conventional black" describes his garment of gladness we hesitate at the thought of what might happen were he permitted to make his selection of clothes fancy free and with an eye solely to exhibiting in his garb what he conceives to be his character.

It may be that this Chicago reformer has gone too far.

Whitticism Exposed.

The interior of Chicago, a militant church organ, is one of the great moral agencies that is not deceived by that school of sentimental city administrators represented by the late "Golden Rule" Jones and the present Mayor Brand Whitlock of Toledo. In an editorial it clearly exposes the whole sham of this "holier-than-thou" propaganda, which has been so eminently successful in concealing from a credulous people its real mission—self-aggrandizement.

The interior points out that between 1890 and 1900 Toledo gained in population 61 per cent, while between 1900 and 1910 it gained only 28 per cent, being surpassed by Columbus as the third city in the state. It was this last decade during which Jones and Whitlock have served as mayors. As the interior puts it, "The latter period is the period of the ascendancy of sentimental mayors too weak to deal squarely with vice and law-breaking."

Do results count? "Quite a few of the good citizens of Toledo have been accustomed to boast that their town has attained ideal municipal government under the sway of its famous mayors," says the interior. "The Whitlock and Jones notion is to be sweet toward everybody and not be harsh about anything—a rule which neither mayor ever violated except to denounce two classes—preachers and rich men. Of course, this artificial complexion of felicity has appealed vastly to sentimentalists for sentimental reasons, and to the people who make their living by crime and vice for reasons not sentimental."

Then the interior adds that some of the clean people are now about to awake from the dream into which Jones and Whitlock lulled them and wonder if, after all, Toledo, with its wide-open vicious policy of Whitlockism and its heavy falling off in gain of population are really the evidences and the attributes of the "best governed city in the world."

This certainly is an effective exposition of the sham these political fakery have been practicing on the people, and for what? Do not the people see that it is for nothing except the selfish interests of the self-styled "reformers"? This thing has become epidemic in this country, and often men or newspapers that refuse to be swayed by every such gust of sentimentalism are denounced by some upstart, with not enough business of his own to keep him from meddling with that of other people. But what is to be said of the leading organ of one of the leading church denominations of the country when it comes out with such a complete denunciation of Jonesism and Whitlockism, which in other cities and other states might go by a dozen different names?

If the people did not want to be deceived by these charlatans they would not be. After the Reno prize fight Whitlock came out in one of his syndicate articles with a denunciation of the anti-fight sentiment as a "recrudescence of Anglo-Saxon morality," saying that "meanwhile in the tenements and slums half the children die before the age of 6 years. Furthermore, last year, by the industrial machines of the country, half a million men were killed or maimed."

And his followers shouted his praises. "Great man, that." But did they stop to inquire what he, as the mayor of a great city, was doing to check or overcome these evil conditions? There is the trouble. People are too easily swept off their feet by some vagrant wave of sentimental eloquence that happens to strike their idle fancy without touching their minds. Perhaps no mayor in the United States has done less to correct these evil conditions, or this highly esteemed church paper would not dare to declare that Whitlock is "too weak to deal squarely with vice and law-breaking." When will the people learn?

One of the chief obstacles to real reform and genuine civic virtue is the fake reformer and his sham policies.

When the prison authorities found money in the possession of C. W. Morse they placed him on a milk and bread diet. Outside the prisons the order is just the reverse. When a man finds himself possessed of money he gets off the milk and bread diet and goes to eating roast beef.

Some reference was made in these columns recently to an invitation that Galveston had sent forth to all the world to repair thither and make note of the triumphs that had been achieved under the Galveston plan of city government. And now comes the United States census and shows that Galveston

has decreased in population during that period. It is barely possible that this loss in population is not due to the workings of the commission form of government, but, at any rate, it is not likely to be held out as an inducement to other cities to come into the Galveston plan.

Discontent is a righteous thing when it denotes a restless ambition for moral and material betterment, but an unrighteous thing when it simply means chronic complaint with conditions as they are and sordid ambition for selfish gain.

Balance on Wrong Side.

Washington Post.
The swapping of American money for European experience has made a record in the country's trade balance this year.

Will She Screen?

Cleveland Plain Dealer.
When lovely woman adopts the recommendation of the Department of Agriculture and keeps a microscope for kitchen use there is going to be a bad case of hysteria in the culinary department the first time she turns the instrument on a piece of ripe cheese.

First of Presidential Votes.

Boston Herald.
Now that congress will soon have the duty of making a new apportionment of the house of representatives, it is interesting to recall that the first veto by any president was called forth from Washington when he disapproved of the reapportionment following the census of 1790.

The I. C. Idea.

Indianapolis News.
The Illinois Central idea that the more a workman is paid the less efficient he becomes must also mean that the less he is paid the more efficient he becomes. Thus to have men work without any wage at all would not only give the best service, but would also provide the fattest dividends. It is surprising that somebody did not think of this long ago.

Boost for Political Morals.

Philadelphia Ledger.
Secretary Wilson has set a good example which is not likely to be followed by the rest of the administration, but it would be better for the morals of national politicians, if not for their pocketbooks, if they were obliged to pay postage for their "educational" material which they scatter broadcast throughout the country. Mr. Wilson's refusal to use the department mailing frank for the distribution of his political speeches is to be commended, but it will require something more urgent than the reward of a good conscience to make his example popular among his colleagues.

FAT FEES FOR "REFORMERS."

Sweet Rewards for Zeal in Kansas Dry Belt.
I. T. Martin in Leslie's Weekly.
Few people, away from Kansas, are familiar with a side of the prohibition question in that state which accounts for the "zeal" of many a belted "reformer." That is the system of fees in connection with the operation of the law. The Kansas prohibitory law provides no salary for an assistant attorney general, permitting him to live off free quarter and pilage from whatever funds he may compel men to pay him. The office of assistant attorney general is perhaps the most sought after office within the gift of the state. Wyanotte county, for instance, having two assistant attorneys general, devoting their entire time to the prohibitory law. It is a matter of record in at least one county that no man charged with unlawfully selling liquor has ever served out a complete sentence, if he had the money not to pay the fine, but to pay the attorney fee awarded to the assistant attorney general, the records of that particular county showing that more than \$20,000 had been collected in such fees within a period of two years.

SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

It's no use preaching on sunshine if you live in the fog.
Faith is often the sense for facts as set above all fallacies.
It's always tomorrow's burden that breaks the back of today.
No man has so many friends he can afford to despise any of them.
There is a lot of difference between seeing to do and doing in order to be seen.
Many who fear to walk under a ladder use one quickly enough to climb a law.
Some get so anxious over impending storms that they shut out all present sunlight.
The best way to meet some foes is to lay them out first and argue with them afterwards.
Few things make us more zealous against notions than the possession of good sized beams.
Nothing will cure your own spiritual ailments quicker than care for another fellow's real needs.
If faces are tickets to heaven, it will take a long journey before some saints are admitted to happiness.
The sense of the sinfulness of the world is often only the feeling that everyone must be sick because I do not feel well.—Chicago Tribune.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Washington Herald: A Boston clergyman calls Newport "the vestibule of hades." But there are an awful lot of people waiting on the porch.
St. Paul Dispatch: Some of the Minneapolis churches are planning a megaron. They had better hasten to explain that it is a place of amusement before some of their members think it is a subscription.
Chicago Tribune: A Kentucky clergyman was voted unfit for a pulpit by his congregation because he played base ball. With-out hope on his ability as a preacher or his batting average we can, nevertheless, say that a base ball player need not necessarily be unfitted to save souls. Look at Billy Sunday? The preacher in question had resigned and he would doubtless be snapped up by one of the minor league teams.

Springfield Republican: No less than fifty-seven Methodist clergymen, for the most part young and vigorous, have announced to the upper Iowa Methodist conference their decision not to accept churches for another term. They will quit the ministry entirely and engage in secular callings, their grievance being that salaries paid them as clergymen are too small to maintain their families according to a decent standard of living and to educate their children as they desire.

Our Birthday Book

September 25, 1910.
Stephen B. Ekins, United States senator from West Virginia, was born September 25, 1841. He is a native of Ohio. He is a wealthy coal mine operator and one of the questions of the day is whether he will be father-in-law to the crown prince of Italy.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

Boston was 250 years old on the 11th inst. The venerable patriarch of cities may feel its age, but doesn't look it.

Business boosters of Niagara Falls insisted to send the flocklier out of the country while a Cleveland was navigating the rapids.

Chicago has less than half the population of New York, but turns more business into the postoffice and excludes horse cars from the streets.

The poet who wrote, "The heart of loving woman is a golden sanctuary," can obtain interesting inside information by consulting Bob Chanier.

The famous melody, "Take Back Your Gold," has not been rendered into French, consequently it does not appear on Mme. Cavallieri's repertoire.

Twice in seven years the statue of Henry Clay at Lexington, Ky., has been struck by lightning. This is showing a discouraging preference for a "dead one."

According to an Illinois Central official the efficiency of a workman decreases as his wage is increased. Emphasis on wages is the other way with workmen who get salaries.

It was the deft touch of genius that dimmed the light of the cardinal's banquet, enabling the governor's colonels to shine with surpassing brilliance in new uniforms.

A New England corn show? Never heard of such a thing? Well, it is the real article and will be open for business at Worcester, Mass., November 7 to 13. Leonard B. Clor of Indiana is general manager.

The newspaper men who watched Archbishop Ireland "taking notes" and his subsequent translation of the address in French of Cardinal Vannutelli at the Omaha banquet could not represent professional signs of respect for the fame he would have won as a "long-hand" reporter.

Baron Hans Von Helldorf, a young German of distinguished family, after several months stay in New York and vicinity, dropped this bouquet before sailing for home: "I think the American girl adorable. She possesses those charms that are at once the hallmarks of good breeding and man's ultimate destruction." Had the baron moved a few hundred miles into the interior and met the real American girl his destruction would lead to a padded cell.

"IF"

Rudyard Kipling in American Magazine.
"If you can keep your head when all about you are losing theirs and blaming it on you, if you can trust yourself when all men doubt you, if you can wait and not be tired by waiting, if you can be hated and not give away to hating, if you can dream—and not make dreams your master; if you can think—and not make thoughts your aim; if you can meet with triumph and disaster And treat those two impostors just the same; if you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools, Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken, And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools; if you can make one heap of all your winnings And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss, And lose, and start again at your beginnings And never breathe a word about your loss; if you can force your heart and nerve and sin To serve your turn long after they are gone, And hold on when there is nothing in you Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on'—"

"If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue, Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch, If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you, If all men count with you, but none too much; if you can fill the unforgiving minute With sixty seconds' worth of distance run, Yours—like the earth—and everything that's in it, And—which is more—you'll be a man, my son!" Copyright, 1910, by Rudyard Kipling.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"A woman should share her husband's worries and sorrows." "Sure she should. If she hadn't married him, he wouldn't have any."—Cleveland Leader.

"Is this a love match?" "It ought to be. If the lover comes up to the scratch."—Chicago Tribune.

"No, I can never be your wife." "What? Am I never to be known as the husband of the beautiful Mrs. Smith?" She succumbed—Lippincott's.

"Do these Englishmen understand American slang?" "Some of them do. Why?" "My daughter is to be married in London and the duke has cabled me to come across." "Well?" "Does he mean me or my wad?"—Courier-Journal.

"I want to marry your daughter." "It is very foolish of you." "Why?" "I cannot begin to support you in the style to which you have been accustomed."—Houston Post.

"Now, my boy," said the Sunday school superintendent to a bright pupil, "what is the chief of the doctrine?" "Just pop out suddenly on the piazza some night."—Chicago News.

Candidate—"What a fine baby!" Baby—"Aw, kiss me, big sister! She likes it and I don't."—Judge.

Mrs. Jones—I wonder why they call them intelligence officers! Mr. Jones (emphatically by sundry expellings with migratory looks)—They probably call them intelligence officers because anybody coming from them hasn't any—Baltimore American.

Father—I must study that young man of yours, daughter. I want to see how he takes hold of things that interest him. The children of the doctor died. Just pop out suddenly on the piazza some night.—Chicago News.

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