THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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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 October, 1910, was as follows:

1	43,350	17	43,270
2	44,700	18	43,360
3	43,290	19	43,320
4	43,250	20	43,210
5	43,440	21	43,420
6	43,640	22	43,170
7	43,760	23	43,450
8	43,690	24	44,020
9	43,700	25	43,320
10	43,550	26	43,370
11	43,270	27	43,390
12	43,200	28	43,400
13	43,340	29	43,050
14	43,670	30	43,600
15	43,350	31	45,080
16	44,080		
Total			1,350,740
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Net Total			1,339,398
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GEO. B. TZSCHUCK,
Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 31st day of October, 1910.
M. P. WALKER,
(Seal.) Notary Public.

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

Win or lose?

Hats off to "Johnny" Lynch.

Mr. Foraker is doubtless happy once more.

Will he, even now? What do you think?

Mr. Bryan, no doubt, feels fairly cheerful.

The man who did not bet at least did not lose anything.

The automobile age in politics is faster, but it is also more expensive.

Well, Tuesday, November 8, was a nice day, meteorologically speaking.

Those voting machines worked like a charm for the democratic machine.

Oh, about those mules, Mr. Champ Clark, do you prefer any special color?

Come on, you fellow who lost, and be as good a loser as you have been a winner.

As usual, The Bee's election returns proved to be the most prompt and the most reliable.

Well, "Jim," it seems they jarred loose and put their chips in the middle of the table, eh?

The candidates will now have a chance to get acquainted again with the folks at home.

No yelling about election frauds and the use of boodle from the local democratic organ this time.

"I love my dear France," exclaims Divine Sarah. And she might add, "but oh, you American dollar!"

It appears that most of those places that declined to permit Bryan to speak for the democrats went democratic.

Some very anxious folks are straining their eyes to see whether the next Nebraska legislature is wet or dry.

Well, at any rate, the promised fight to determine who should succeed to that mayoralty vacancy has been called off.

And "Jim" Boyd once went out of Douglas county with 12,000 to the good, which makes "Jim's" 8,500 look like 60 cents.

Once more and Theodore A. Bell, the silver-tongued of California, will be in the Bryan class. He has lost twice for governor.

From the way the people of New York did not vote for the Hearst Independence league they care nothing about independence.

The Washington Post calls politics the vermiform appendix of business, but it sometimes looks more like the bobble skirt of business.

Thus far the census taker has not discovered that railroads have padded their earnings. Such conspicuous honesty on the part of our esteemed corporations is highly gratifying.

It seems that while Premier Briand formally resigned, he did so only to lure the rest of the cabinet out of office and then himself slipped back in by way of a side door and took hold to reorganize the ministry.

The General Results.

What was for some time perceived to be a distinct popular trend throughout the country away from the republican party and toward the democracy may now be measured by the results of the election. As foreshadowed by the upheaval in Maine, the swing of the pendulum has been further in the east than in the middle or far west, although the democratic drift is plainly apparent everywhere and modified or checked only by local conditions or by the personalities of the candidates. As a consequence we are to have a house in the next congress under good working control of the democrats, a senate with largely reduced republican majority and democratic governors in a half dozen states in the union that have, as a rule, preferred republican rule.

This outcome will, of course, be differently interpreted from different viewpoints. The conservatives who are responsible for the change in the east will insist that it is a repudiation of the so-called Roosevelt policies whether championed by Roosevelt or executed by Taft. In the west it will be characterized as a popular protest to Taft against domination by the reactionaries, and the smaller losses incurred in the west will be held up as proof that the people endorse the attitude and program of the insurgents.

Both of these explanations in our opinion are in point because they disclose the conflicting motives inspiring those who have contributed to democratic success and will eventually have their reaction. The democrats will no more be able to satisfy the eastern reactionaries and the western insurgents at one and the same time than the republicans, as heretofore divided, have been able to do. If that be the case the people will quickly realize that they have made a mistake, or at least have accomplished no good, by drawing away from republicans just as they were belted in for a sanely progressive movement and toward the democrats just as they are again under sway of their bourbon element.

Champ Clark's Mules.

Champ Clark has said that if elected speaker of the house he would drive a span of mules down Pennsylvania avenue in Washington. It looks as if the Missourian would have the opportunity of making good on his freak promise. He is re-elected, his party has gained control of the house and he will probably be its choice for speaker.

But it is not distinction of this sort that Mr. Clark and his party will most need. On the contrary, they will need to resist such tendencies. They have already been driving mules too much. They have been handicapped by mulish caprice too long. That is one reason they have not been entrusted with power more often. The country has feared their lack of dignity and their lack of stability. It has not in this temporary turn of the tide expressed any special confidence in the democracy. The conditions by which Mr. Clark and his party gain the ascendancy in the lower branch of congress cannot be construed into popular esteem of the democracy and the things it has stood for. The result is rather negative in character so far as the democrats are concerned.

They will do well, therefore, not to mistake this fact and conduct themselves accordingly. At best they are only installed on probation. What is done in 1912 depends no doubt very largely on how they deport themselves between this and that. There will be enough mule-driving and braying which Mr. Clark would like to prevent, so that it would ill become him to go out of his way to do any of it himself. Nobody takes seriously his joke about driving his mules down the main capital thoroughfare, but neither is the country in the mood to listen to such talk from the speaker of its house of representatives. As speaker, Champ Clark does not promise a display of those qualities that have distinguished such men as Randall, Carlisle, Reed, Crisp or even Cannon. He does not loom with forbidding invulnerability to republicans as the leader of the democracy. He will need all the strength he can get by avoiding mule talk.

Demand for Parcels Post.

If the country had a parcels post law now the express company strike in the east would not be such a serious drawback to business, would not be tying up traffic as it is. The head of the Postal league, Frederick C. Beach, finds in the conditions arising from this strike a strong argument for parcels post. It is apparent to anyone who has given the least thought to the subject. If parcels that are kept out of the channels of commerce because of this strike could be sent through the government mails it would materially reduce the effect of the strike.

Several postmasters-general have urged congress to enact a parcels post law, but thus far without effect. They have shown that a rate of 12 cents a pound for all matter would be remunerative, although Mr. Beach goes even further and argues that this matter could be profitably carried for 8 cents a pound. Postmaster General Meyer showed that on rural routes a 12 cents rate would pay even if these routes carried on an average no more than three parcels a day, that is three of the maximum weight. This being true as to rural routes, of course the profit would be greater on urban routes.

But congress has been slow to heed these insistent demands, popular as they are. In time, however, it must heed them. Nor need it base its action on the mere ground of remunerative results. The Postoffice department was not organized and is not maintained primarily to make money for the government, but rather for the accommodation of the people. And yet under the able administration of Postmaster General Hitchcock, it is fast being brought to a self-sustaining basis. Parcels post could not help but promote this end. It would, according to experts, even pay for itself and probably turn over an annual balance to the credit side of the ledger in the department. At any rate it should be introduced without delay. Why should such facilities as the government possesses for its operation not be employed? This of itself is a waste of resources. Good business management requires a parcels post in this country.

The Slump in Douglas.

When the republican state convention put a county option plank in the platform over the protests of the delegation from this county it served notice that it did not expect, and did not need, any majorities for the state ticket from Douglas county.

In view of this action, the results here, while disappointing, are not surprising. Earlier in the campaign the democrats were vociferously proclaiming Douglas county for Dahlman by from 12,000 to 15,000 majority. They afterward revised these figures downward to 10,000 majority, which they insisted was sure for "Jim." The republicans in their estimates figured the Dahlman majority at from 6,000 to 8,000. The official canvass will show for Dahlman a majority of approximately 8,500 as the sum total of what could be rolled up by a combination of all the liberal elements with the democrats backed up by unlimited brewers' boodle.

So far as the rest of the ticket is concerned, all the democrats running for local offices were in the position of small boys who had hitched on behind for a ride in the Dahlman cart, and, with the exception of a single one who fell off, all the deadhead passengers seem to have reached their destination by varying majorities, but considerably behind the leader.

Two years ago Governor Shallenberger, heading the democratic ticket, carried Douglas county by 2,663, so the steam put up for "Jim" has pushed him ahead about 6,000 votes. What the local results establish conclusively is that on a wet and dry issue Omaha and Douglas county would be three to one wet, and that the republicans caught in the slump in this county are the victims of the dry plank in the state platform.

France and Its Railroads.

The slender threads on which French ministries hang and the frequency with which they are broken and ministries resign, suggests instability. It suggests a basic defect in the system and scope of a government, which sometimes appears to be republic chiefly in name.

The resignation of the Briand cabinet is the culmination of the railroad strike. Here in one instance is a failure of the strike and official authority. Neither came to a successful issue. The present crisis can but emphasize the one conclusion, that France must either develop an ability to manage her railroads or turn them over to private operation. The former contingency would seem to be out of the question under existing conditions; the latter recourse appears to be inevitable if the railroads are to be properly and profitably managed. They are now burdened with debt and mismanaged. They have to charge oppressive rates for poor service and pay low wages. The people are the sufferers in both instances. Nor is it any adequate recompense to the government that it receives the services of its railroad employes for industrial soldiery. That service is about as worthless as the roads are at present. It lacks the soldier spirit. These employes are as indifferent to their military duties as the people on the whole appear to be to the successful operation of the railroads.

The man who can either reorganize the government railroads on a basis that promises a business management, or can arrange for successful private operation, will be the man that France most needs. M. Briand, who has shown some strength of leadership, may be retained to stem the tide that is now so turbulent, but what he has done is but a suggestion of what he has yet to do. If his country is to continue as a republic it must undergo some material reforms without delay. France's experience with railroad management ought to be an interesting subject of study for those Americans advocating government ownership of railroads in this country.

Someone wants to know where is the old-time wheelbarrow election bet fellow. Well, he retired with the "good old democratic days," and now he is counting his money instead of being wheeled up "Front" street by the loser. The wheelbarrow wager was used only because money was too scarce to bet.

In Douglas county Aldrich for governor ran only about 1,200 behind the average on the republican ticket, which is not so bad under the circumstances.

The limit seems to have been reached in an epidemic of sea-sickness that has broken out among the younger naval officers, many of whom have resigned because of their inability to inure themselves to the sea. Are we producing mollycoddles in this younger generation?

That insane asylum inmate who won a prize in a poetry writing contest recalls the Minnesota convict who gained his freedom on some verses he wrote and suggests the question—well, it suggests several questions involving the good name of poetry.

Moses, the Scriptures say, was slow of tongue, but every modern Moses seems to be especially swift of tongue, but the difference may lie in the fact that these latter-day leaders are self-appointed.

It's a cinch that with the paper ballot instead of the voting machine two-thirds of the republican ticket would have been elected in Douglas county instead of only one lone winner.

The word "frazzle" went down in the storm, but it promises to bob up and take its place permanently in the political vocabulary of the day.

If it should turn out that the brewers traded a governor for a senator, they would have to admit that they got the small end of the trade.

If the housewife going out to catch the Thanksgiving turkey should wear a hobble skirt, wouldn't the turkey have the gobble on her?

"Jim" said he would come down to Douglass county with 15,000 majority, but it seems he must have meant Mr. Aldrich would.

Coming Off the Flying Machine.
Chicago News.

Corn and wheat are coming down to where even modest people will feel worthy to associate with them.

A Sharp Reminder.
Indianapolis News.

Once more the Crippen case shows that the technicality is a much less effective device in England than it is in this country.

Can He Draw the Line?
Boston Herald.

Postmaster General Hitchcock is not quite happy in his use of terms for the class of reading matter that he wishes to exempt from the proposed increase in postage rates. "Legitimate reading matter" is as unsatisfactory as the old term "pure reading matter." And "interesting reading" would be no better because so many thus regard the advertisements.

RAILROAD PROFITS AND RATES.

Lessons Drawn from Union Pacific Annual Report.
St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

The annual report of the Union Pacific railroad for the year ending June 30, 1910, apparently offers an argument against the contentions being made by the railroad managers of that and other lines that an increase in freight rates is imperative in order to enable the roads to keep up their dividend obligations and meet operation demands. The Union Pacific made a trifle more than 19 per cent on its common stock.

The Union Pacific had at the close of the fiscal year $216,557,700 of common stock outstanding, on which it made a net earning of $41,425,594, or more than 19 per cent. Of this 10 per cent was paid in dividends on common stock, leaving $19,819,854, or about 9 per cent, to be used for betterments. This splendid showing was made in the face of a large increase in operating expenses, amounting to about 24 per cent over the outlay of the preceding year.

The Union Pacific has about $130,000,000 invested in other railroads and railroad securities which has added materially to the company's income. It also carries a cash surplus of some $18,000,000 in the form of demand loans. The showing of earnings is all the more satisfactory when it is remembered that Mr. Harriman was never accused of undercapitalizing the stock of the road which he bought at bankrupt sale thirteen years ago and consolidated and built into a highly efficient system. The report would indicate that what the railroads of the country need is not higher freight rates so much as more efficient management.

Our Birthday Book

November 10, 1910.

Martin Luther, leader of the Protestant reformation in Germany, was born November 10, 1483, at Eisleben, and died there in 1546. He made his famous protest in ninety-five propositions in 1517. His translation of the Bible into German is still standard.

Oliver Goldsmith, British author and poet, was born November 10, 1728, at Pallas, Ireland. Among his many works, his comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer," and his poem, "The Deserted Village," are the best known.

Johann Christoph Friedrich Von Schiller, the great national poet of Germany, was born November 10, 1759, at Marbach, and died at Weimar in 1805. He has been said to rank for German literature in the same position as Shakespeare for English literature.

Dr. Samuel G. Howe, eminent American philanthropist, was born in Boston, November 10, 1801, and died in 1876. His wife, Julia Ward Howe, was associated with him in his philanthropic work, and died just a few weeks ago at the age of 93.

Winston Churchill, author, is 39 years old today. He was born in St. Louis, which is the scene of his most popular work of fiction, "The Crisis." He now lives in New Hampshire, where he is something also of a political reformer.

Martin Dunbaint, one of Omaha's pioneers, is 74. He was born in Trumbull county, Ohio. He was for many years a member of the city council and also active in the State Board of Agriculture.

George A. Day, judge of the district court, was born November 10, 1859. He is a native of Iowa and graduated in law from the Iowa State university in 1883, coming to Omaha immediately to practice his profession. He was supreme court commissioner before going on the district bench.

Martin L. Kimmel, attorney with the Commercial Adjustment company in the Omaha National Bank building, was born November 10, 1884, at Tekamah, Neb. His legal education was gotten in the University of Nebraska law school, and he has been practicing here since 1905.

Washington Life

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

Regular observers of life at the White House calculate that sooner or later nearly everybody who shakes hand with the president writes him a letter. When a national campaign is on hundreds of worthy people take their pens in hand to drop Mr. Taft a few lines telling him all about it. Most of them throw local sidelights on the situation, and they are all read and answered regardless of the value of the contents. Sometimes the White House mail reaches as high as one thousand letters in a day. A fair average, according to the New York Post correspondent, would be two hundred a day. Mondays and Tuesdays are the lightest days of the week. Of these hundreds of letters, an unusually large number is brought, in a pretty direct way, to the personal attention of the president.

A perusal of the daily mail offers a liberal education in itself. Senators and sinners, editors and ethnologists, ministers and marketmen, diplomats and dipsomaniacs, officeholders and officeseekers, athletes and atheists—all sorts and conditions of individuals, find it necessary to address themselves personally to the chief executive of the nation. No scrap of correspondence is ever entirely neglected. If it doesn't call for anything else it calls for an acknowledgment from some White House functionary; whether it be the President in person or merely one of his clerks.

Three times a day a special messenger brings the White House mail to the executive offices. It is received in the basement, spread out on a table, and, immediately sorted. Most of the letters fall naturally into two piles, one for the president, the other for his secretary. But, then, also, there is the large mass of personal correspondence, that of Mrs. Taft, for instance, which is sent to her secretary, and that of the attaches of the office. Occasionally there is mail for some one not at the White House, with the request that it be forwarded. There was a letter, for example, not long ago, from a man in a northwestern state who wanted to sell the president some calves. Not satisfied with making a bid for White House patronage, the enterprising westerner enclosed a note for ex-President Roosevelt, with the request that it be forwarded.

The first distribution of the White House mail is completed by 8 o'clock. The second mail arrives at noon; the third, which is usually small, at 2 p. m. The first step to be taken after sorting is the opening of the mail. The clerk who is put at this task has been at it for more than ten years, and he carries more confidential correspondence in the back of his head than any other man in the country. If the letters contain enclosures, such as stamps, pins, photographs, souvenirs, etc., these are properly listed. Each letter is stamped, "The White House—Receiver," together with a date.

If the letter is on a purely departmental matter, the receiving clerk marks it for the department to which it should be referred, tossing it into the box with the other papers that are to go forward to the departments that day. But if there is anything personal in the letter, or anything in which the president might be expected to take a personal interest, different disposition is made of it. It is handed over to another clerk, who reads it carefully, and then prepares a summary of its contents. Of these summaries he makes three carbon copies, which are sent one to the president, one to his secretary, the third to Assistant Secretary Latta. A fourth remains on the desk of the clerk for purposes of record. On it is marked the disposition of each letter, so that at any moment of the day it may be promptly produced if desired.

Perhaps a half-dozen letters of each mail will be sent in with summaries. These are the letters of purely personal character, or family letters, or letters requiring immediate attention which can be given them by no one except the president or his secretary. Marked with a yellow tag, they are easily distinguished from the others. This kind of mail, to which the president gives his personal attention, is more bulky than it was under any of his predecessors. Mr. Taft takes up many of the matters in person which those who preceded him thought they could well afford to leave to others. Under Mr. Roosevelt, to illustrate, all mail dealing with recommendations for places on the federal bench went direct to the attorney general. Mr. Taft wants first look at all of these.

While the president and his secretary are wrestling with that part of the daily mail which most concerns and interests them, the "correspondents" in the staff rooms are busying themselves with the remainder of the daily grist. Each correspondent—that's what they call the men who frame replies which the president or secretary is called upon to sign is preparing the answers that are to be sent out before the day is over. It is worth his while to get things just right, for, unless he is accurate, painstaking, and neat, his letter will be returned or "edited," either by the president or the secretary. From 10 o'clock on until 1:30, the disposal of the morning's mail keeps all these correspondents at it at top speed. The mail which the president is required to handly personally receives a reply dictated by him.

Such is the very complete and painstaking machinery for the handling of the president's mail. Every letter is accounted for. Every letter is acknowledged. It is more than a day's work at times for the clerks in the executive offices. Therefore it is that the lights burn late on Executive avenue.

Troubles of Citizen Soldiers.
New York Sun.

Several of the officers of the National Guard of Texas have resigned their commissions and the disbanding of a company of the Third Regiment has been suggested because a member of the company who bayonetted a citizen at the time of President Taft's visit to Dallas last year has been sentenced to imprisonment for assault. The guardsman in carrying out his orders to keep spectators away from a certain space believed it necessary to use force. The difficulties encountered in protecting the president are great, and they are increased by the disinclination many persons show to obeying an order that comes from another in temporary authority. The impossibility of maintaining discipline in the National Guard and of using it effectively for police purposes if each private must interpret his officer's commands in terms of civil and personal responsibility is obvious, and illustrates strikingly the difficulties that beset a citizen soldier.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

Many a man is now fully convinced of the folly of betting on hobbled candidates.

Cheer up! There is no partisan lines in Thanksgiving festivities. If you can't reach the turkey, try the hen coop.

The open season for deer closed in the Adirondacks a week ago with a record of five men dead and six seriously wounded, all of them mistaken for quadrupeds. Deer hunting is a dead game sport.

Senator Joseph W. Bailey said to an admiring crowd at Timpson, Tex., the other day: "I have been senator ten years and have never made a mistake or sinned against the principles of democracy."

Baroness Aletta Korff, an American girl and a Bryn Mawr graduate, who is the wife of an official in Finland, is reported as saying that one of the first things the women of Norway did with their ballots was to get the government to start schools of domestic training for girls.

Dr. Alfred Mercer of Syracuse, N. Y., who has been following his profession there for fifty-seven years, and is the oldest active physician in Central New York, is to be tendered a dinner by the local Academy of Medicine on his ninetieth birthday, November 11. He has served as health officer, a member of the city and state boards of health, and from 1875 to 1889 was a member of the faculty of the College of Medicine.

The monument to General James Shields, for which congress appropriated $5,000, will be unveiled at Carrolton, Mo., November 12. This native of County Tyrone, Ireland, came to this country when 16 years old, and has the unique distinction of having served in the Mexican and civil wars, and as United States senator from three states of the union—Illinois, Minnesota and Missouri—besides having been territorial governor of Oregon.

SMILING REMARKS.

"How do you know when your husband forgets to mail the letters you give him?"

"I always put a card addressed to myself among 'em. If I don't get it the next day I know. And it only costs a cent."—Cleveland Leader.

Young Lady—Please show me your extremest style of hobble skirt.

Salesgirl—For yourself.

Young Lady—No; for my chaperone.—Judge.

"When a man on the home team strikes out he strikes out. It can be stated in plain English."

"Well?"

"But when he makes a base hit he watts a daisy bingle over left garden for an initial sacker."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Mrs. Perkins tells me her husband's eyes are failing him."

"Well, well, that accounts for the fact that I saw him in the front row at the burlesque show last night."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Oh, joy. She has written a letter saying she will marry me."

"Congratulations. When?"

"Well—er—you see her father has to endorse this promissory note before it's good."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"How'd that candidate come to get beat after he hired the best brass band in the county?"

"The other feller got closer to the people. He'd come right into the parlor an' play us a tune on our own melodeon."—Chicago Post.

"You were trying to evade the law by operating an automobile without being qualified."

"Trying to evade the law, nothing! Didn't I run into an officer?"—Kansas City Journal.

"I suppose you cheered my speech because my arguments convinced you?" said Senator Sorghum.

"No," answered Farmer Corntossel; "I cheered because you showed your sense by sayin' the things I had already been thinkin'."—Washington Star.

A Hitch.

I hitched my wagon to a star,
Also my limousine;
My friends, who knew the stellar life
Said I was pretty green.
I promptly scorned their good advice
And starward long did look.
I hitched my wagon to a star,
Also my pocketbook.

Alas! The star was not affixed,
But led a planet race;
I found my wagon and my lim'
Could not keep up the pace
And when my pocketbook was flat,
I got the sweet "Ha, ha!"
She found another one who wished
To hitch behind a star.

A WOMAN'S THANKS.

Theodosia Garrison in Harper's Bazar.

There is so much strong men are thankful for—
A nation's progress, or a slow strife's end;
And, though I join my praise with theirs today
Grave things are these I scarce can comprehend.
So vast are they;
An so apart, dear God, I pray Thee take
My thanks for these Thy little blessings' sake.

The little common joys of every day,
My garden blowing in an April wind,
A linnet's greeting and the morning fall
Of happy sunshine through the opened blind,
The poplars tall
That guard my threshold, and the peace that falls
Like Sabbath stillness from my humble walls.

The little, simple joys that we forgot
Until we lose them; for the lamp that lights
The pages of the books I love best,
The hearth's red welcoming on winter nights,
The kindly jest
That moves within its circle, and the near
Companionship of those the heart holds dear.

The dear accustomed joys we lightly take
Too much for granted sometimes, as a child
His father's gifts; and, so remembering,
For these my thanks, for these my treasures piled,
Each simple thing
Those wiser may forget, dear Father, take
My thanks for these Thy little blessings' sake.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach.

A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of *unknown composition* as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of KNOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

You'd like Wavenlock

If everybody would use *Wavenlock*, everybody would have beautiful, clean, soft, fluffy hair, and plenty of it. "*Wavenlock*" is not greasy, does not dye. Prevents dandruff and itching scalp. Try it.

At druggists
barbers
hairdressers

FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS

Have you a safe deposit box?

A safe deposit box at the rentals we charge is surely low-priced security.

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Directors' and Committee Meetings

These rooms are for the free use of our customers

Entrance to Vaults,
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First National Bank of Omaha

COUTANT & SQUIRES

COAL The genuine Scranton Hard Coal has enabled us to hold customers for the past twenty-seven years. It has less clinkers, is hotter and lasts longer than any other hard coal.

Our Carbon Soft Coal, at $7.00 per ton, is clean, hot and quick to start. It takes the place of higher priced coal and is sure to please you. We also sell Ohio, Rock Springs, Cherokee, Walnut Block, Coke, Wood, Kindling and Steam Coal.

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