THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Sunday Bee, one year.....$2.00
Saturday Bee, one year.....$1.00
Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year.....$4.00
Daily Bee and Sunday, one year.....$6.00

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Evening Bee (without Sunday), per week.....5c
Evening Bee (with Sunday), per week.....10c
Daily Bee (including Sunday), per week.....15c
Daily Bee (without Sunday), per week.....10c

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

OFFICES.

Omaha—The Bee Building.
South Omaha—25 North Twenty-fourth street.
Council Bluffs—15 Scott Street.
Lincoln—518 Little Building.
Chicago—1548 Marquette Building.
New York—Rooms 1101-1102 No. 2 West Thirty-third Street.
Washington—726 Fourteenth Street, N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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

REMITTANCES.

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

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.:
George B. Tzschuck, treasurer of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily, Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of October, 1910, was as follows:

1	43,350	17	43,370
2	44,700	18	43,360
3	43,290	19	43,330
4	43,280	20	43,210
5	43,440	21	43,420
6	43,640	22	43,170
7	43,760	23	43,450
8	43,020	24	44,020
9	43,700	25	43,380
10	43,560	26	43,270
11	43,270	27	43,290
12	43,300	28	43,400
13	43,340	29	43,050
14	43,670	30	43,600
15	43,350	31	45,680
16	44,020		
Total			1,350,740
Returned Copies			11,342
Net Total			1,338,398
Daily Average			43,174

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.

This is the closed season on roorbacks.

Still, we have those 3,000,000,000 bushels of corn left.

It is easier to make a friend of a foe after you have whipped him.

Suspicion proves true that they do use water in Louisville to put out the fires.

Perhaps the British courts granted Dr. Crippen that reprieve that he might enjoy reading the election returns.

The democratic party under present circumstances becomes a party of opportunism. But can it rise to the mark?

Congressman Hitchcock's note of sorrow for Mayor "Jim" does not seem to elicit any echo from Governor Shallenberger.

The Houston Post proposes that chicken pie be adopted as the emblem of the democratic party. Tired of crow, eh?

The bank on wheels is the latest. That will reverse the old peril of "a run on the bank," making it "a bank on the run."

Los Angeles has set the dial for 1,000,000 population in 1920. That allows nothing for the clock to slow down or stop.

Everybody who had a grudge at the colonel flatters himself that the election was a vindication of his own particular grouch.

It is greatly to be feared that the patronage pool will not be big enough to let all the lame ducks at Washington swim around in it.

A Wisconsin man is said to have laughed himself to death over a hobble skirt joke, but how do they know it was not over the hobble skirt itself?

"Boss" Murphy of Tammany Hall has retired to Hot Springs, Arkansas, to rest up. The colonel must have given him a rather strenuous time of it, after all.

First in per capita wealth, first in point of least illiteracy, first in the work of home missions by churches—this is just a part of Nebraska's primacy among the states.

Several railroad magnates are urging the necessity of the railroads getting out of politics. Of course, if they really want them to get out of politics they can make them do it.

Under the circumstances it is reassuring that Governor Shallenberger has succeeded in finding enough to be thankful for to warrant the customary Thanksgiving proclamation.

Another bridge has been thrown over the Mississippi river at St. Louis. With jointly used bridges and bath rooms those two states—Illinois and Missouri—are getting closer together all the time.

When will we get our habits on straight? Here comes a Boston man telling us that soup should be the last instead of the first course. After a while we shall be told that our Easter bonnet should be worn on the feet.

Referendum Run Riot.

Two states have given us examples in the recent election of the initiative and referendum run riot.

For the information of the public The Bee has exhibited in its window for a week one of the seven-foot ballots containing the referendum legislation voted on in South Dakota. And even then it did not tell the whole story, for besides the six laws submitted for ratification in South Dakota, the voters were called upon to pass on six constitutional amendments and also to elect candidates to forty-two offices. The intelligent South Dakotan, therefore, exercising his right of suffrage conscientiously would have to make fifty-four cross-marks on three different ballots in the interest of good government.

According to the South Dakota law the referendum legislation had to be printed in full three times in each of three official newspapers in each county in the state, the bill for printing being, as we are informed, about $650 for each paper. There are fifty-three counties in South Dakota, so that if each county has its full quota of newspapers the publication of these laws alone will have cost the taxpayers of that state over $100,000.

While we have cited South Dakota first because it adjoins Nebraska, Oregon is perhaps the typical initiative and referendum state. In Oregon each voter was confronted in the recent election with the duty of voting "Yes" or "No" on thirty-two separate measures of varying scope and importance. The ballot in Oregon is kept within bounds of physical endurance only by condensing the proposed laws and amendments to titles not exceeding 100 words each and arranging them, set in small type, checkerboard fashion, across the sheet. To vote the ballot in Portland would require the making of thirty-two cross-marks opposite the initiative and referendum measures and forty-four cross-marks opposite the candidates' names, or seventy-six cross-marks in all.

In Oregon, instead of giving the newspapers a windfall, the text and arguments pro and con for each proposition are embodied in a pamphlet printed and distributed at state expense. The pamphlet containing this information this year comprises 212 pages of fine type, and as Oregon has over 100,000 voters, the printing and postage bill can well be estimated as mounting into the thousands.

What Oregon is up against with its initiative and referendum may be gathered from the explanation accompanying one single proposition, namely, the woman suffrage amendment. The opponents call attention to the fact that woman suffrage was submitted in Oregon to vote of the people in 1900 and beaten by a plurality of 20,137. It was submitted again in 1906 and beaten again by 10,173, and when submitted a third time in 1908 was beaten by a decisive majority of 21,649. But, notwithstanding all this, when again submitted for a fourth time in 1910, the advocates conclude their argument with this remark, "We earnestly hope we shall not be compelled to repeat this appeal in 1912."

We submit that in the experience of these two initiative and referendum states there is food for thought for the people of Nebraska and other states who are being adjured to embrace this pretended reform by pleas that sound so beautiful in theory, but so woefully ignore its impracticability.

The Spirit of John Hay.

Senator Root's eulogy of the late John Hay at Brown university on the occasion of the dedication of the John Hay library is an almost perfect tribute to one of the great men whose lives and influence stand apart in American history as their own monuments. Senator Root well said:

> I think he would not greatly desire that statues and columns be erected in his memory; that he sought for no monument other than the perpetual existence of the republic into whose structure he had wrought his life.
>
> Towering shafts of marble and granite seem to mock lives like that of John Hay. They stand over the tombs of so many other lesser lights that they lose their meaning for such as he. It was the John Hays that the immortal Gray had in mind when he wrote:
>
> Nor you, ye proud, impute to these the fault
> If memory o'er their tombs no trophies raise;
> Through long-drawn aisle and fretted vault,
> The pealing anthem swells their note of praise.

In some of the greatest achievements of late American history the world may find enduring monuments to the memory of John Hay. Every time in the future a great transport glides from the Pacific to the Atlantic through the Panama canal it will pay tribute to him and his service. Every ship from a foreign land that carries wares or passengers to the ports of China and Japan will bring the tidings of peace and prosperity as a trophy of the open-door doctrine established in the orient through the great influence of this master diplomat. The Hay-Pauncefote and the Hay-Herran treaties and the universal benefits accruing from them will outlive all the statues that art could produce. The United States has had no greater diplomat than John Hay, and it is doubtful if the nation has had a more modest, unselfish, devoted servant of its cause. He went to school to Abraham Lincoln, serving as his assistant secretary during the war and learned the lessons of true greatness from him. There can be no doubt that his country reaped a large profit from the investment of young Hay's apprenticeship to the great emancipator.

But with all his distinguished service to his country and the world, Senator Root goes to his private life and character for the real "Spirit of John Hay," and describes it thus:

> The spirit of John Hay made it impossible for others to continue narrow and petty in dealing with him; and, guided by his sensitive appreciation of the character and feelings of others, made effective by wisdom and skill, that pure and noble spirit achieved a great work for the country he loved. The principles of Christian ethics controlled his judgments. His nature had its penalties. He shrunk from rude, personal contact. In his later years the prospect of a public appearance made him positively ill for days before the time arrived.

Such a tribute from Senator Root, who knew Mr. Hay intimately, is worth preserving as a genuine index to one of the really sublime characters the United States has produced.

Occident and Orient.

People who have stood in awe at the vast awakening in the orient, particularly in Japan and China, may get some idea of how much is yet to be done to arouse these countries completely from their sleep of the ages by noting the hold superstition still has upon them. The other day a Japanese newspaper urged a Japanese explorer who had tried and failed to reach the North Pole to commit suicide. This isolated incident serves to illustrate the point. It draws a line of distinction between the occidental and oriental mind and their relative stages of progress.

Our sort of civilization obviously has a long distance to travel in this aggressive little island kingdom. It is the oriental anchor of ancient superstition that is exactly the obstacle with which the civilization of the occident must expect to contend for years to come. The Japanese and the Chinese, when we consider racial traditions, their mode of worship with all its train of enslaving superstitions, have made even more wonderful progress toward the goal of intellectual emancipation than they have been credited with.

But one may get some conception of the state of the Japanese or Chinese mind by imagining a newspaper in the United States seriously advocating such a barbaric custom and the effect it would have upon the public. During the Japanese-Chinese war this custom of self-destruction was frequently practiced, but the allusion to it at this time is a disappointing reminder that the orient still lags far behind the occident in the race of destiny.

The Boy and the Gun.

Each season brings its own sport or pastime, game or fad for the boys. The autumn and winter are the seasons when many boys hunt or shoot a great deal. This should be the time, then, for the reiteration of that old warning about the "I-didn't-know-it-was-loaded" accident.

Boys should be careful with their shooting irons, and never fail to know whether they are loaded or not. Two boys were out shooting a few days ago and one, thinking his gun was empty, aimed it at the other and pulled the trigger. The other dropped dead. "I didn't know it was loaded," wailed the one who killed him, echoing the wail of scores of others who had at some time been as criminally negligent as himself.

No boy or man has a right to aim a firearm at another person, and when he does it, whether harm comes of it or not, he should be made to feel that he has done something he should not. Parents can well afford to deny guns and pistols to their boys until they have reached such ages as will make them capable of realizing their dangers. If they must have guns they should be cautioned against careless use of them. It sometimes seems trite to speak of warning boys against such things, but if they were warned often enough such distressing accidents would be fewer.

Growth of Civic Pride.

Civic pride is growing in the United States. People are coming to appreciate its importance, to realize that it is more than sentimental, that it possesses a commercial, therefore, an intrinsic, value. They are coming to know by practical test that a beautifully kept city conserves health and attracts trade as well as admiration, so they are beautifying as never before.

But they have much adorning yet to do. This is but natural in a country as young as ours. It should not be especially discouraging, therefore, to be told by an Englishman or a Frenchman or a German that "you are behind our country in this particular." We suppose we must be, since we are so many ages behind it in point of time. Nor are Americans indifferent to the fact that, complex as are their problems of state and national government, their questions of municipal regulation are giving them the most trouble just now. At least they seem to have made less headway in solving the principle of city government. The varied schemes and theories now being tried or agitated might suggest that.

These things, however, are all signs that point in the right direction. They indicate an earnest restlessness which is going to give us at last the best system of municipal administration and, of course, when we hit upon the ideal system we shall not be long in working out the details. Civic pride is cutting a big figure in American progress. And, coupled as it is with the solid element of business principle, it offers large results. Nobody can tell our people now anything about the virtues of public sanitation. They know its virtues by actual demonstration. They know, because they are operating on those things, that well-kept streets and alleys and parks and strict rules of caring for all wastes are not only refining in their influences, but remunerative in their results. This is the basis on which our civic pride rests, and it is growing.

Postage Changes.

As a step toward 1-cent letter postage Postmaster General Hitchcock is earnestly desirous of making the various classes of mail matter pay their own way and to that extent relieve the postal deficit they have been helping to produce. The hearings and investigations on this subject last year developed th indisputable fact that the monthly magazines and national weeklies are the worst deadheads among the postoffice passengers and that on these the postoffice has been getting only the costly long hauls, while the profitable short-distance business goes to the express companies. That there should be some kind of readjustment to minimize this abuse has been generally conceded.

To solve this problem Postmaster General Hitchcock now makes a new proposal which he expects to recommend to congress by which two different rates of postage should be exacted from publishers of magazines and periodicals, carrying the reading matter pages at the present rate and exacting a higher rate for the pages sold to advertisers. With due regard to the postmaster general's cogent reasons for making magazines and periodicals pay more compensatory postage for carrying through the mails, the basing of the postage rate on a separation of advertising and reading matter strikes us as too complicated to work out well in practice. Such a scheme would require a separate determination of the postage charge on each issue of every periodical, making an unnecessary multiplicity of detail.

We still believe that the way to solve this problem is the one which The Bee urged when this subject was last at issue—through the creation of a new and intermediate class of mail matter for magazines and periodicals to be carried at rates somewhere between those now exacted for second class and for third class matter and calculated upon the average cost to the government of transporting such mail matter. A separate postage classification for magazines and periodicals would be simple and direct, would raise the necessary revenue and avoid the present loss on that part of the postal business and would leave the fewest openings for interminable disputes and controversies.

After the Hobble, What?

This is the season when women's thoughts lightly turn to fashion, and some of the uninitiated are wondering what that imperious dame has in store for them as the successor of the hobble skirt. Skirts of late have betrayed nearly as much caprice as the transitory waist line and so as a subject of speculation they are of interest even to the men, and actively so, too.

With all the cynicism indulged at the expense of the hobble skirt, it has some elements to commend it. For instance, it fits more closely than some other patterns and, therefore, requires less cloth. This is quite an item in these times of high prices, or ought to be, and by the men, at least, must be appreciated. But there is an additional feature of the hobble skirt which suggests sanity, and that is that it does not collect loose objects along the street as did the flowing train, which was in vogue some years ago. Here, then, are two good points in the entwining garment. Women might even be able to find others; we do not know.

One thing seems certain, the successor to this device will not be created upon any more restricted lines. The change must be in the other direction. The gamut of volume has been about completed. It has been run from one extreme to the other and can go no further in the direction of present styles. Are we, then, to begin all over again and gradually work back along the same lines, or will the new fads strike in at some intermediary point and work out by degrees one way or the other? If the tendency in hats may be taken as any criterion as to what may happen in the skirt line, mere man might take his choice of considering whether he had room for hope or not.

Heroes and Small Towns.

Fifty-eight names were added to the Carnegie hero list the other day and the residence of each hero was mentioned with his name. This showed that in nearly every case the prize winner lived in the country, a small town or city and that in but two cases did they reside in a large city. The home of one was in Los Angeles, another in Washington.

One might infer from this exposition that heroes were scarcer in the large cities than in the country or small towns. He would certainly have a right to form some such opinion. But, perhaps, it would not be fair or right to affirm that the people of the large cities were not as brave as those of the other communities. Yet it cannot be argued that accidents and occasions for heroism are not much more numerous in the centers of great population than elsewhere.

What probably is true is that people in the larger places are less apprehensive of the safety of others than those who dwell in small cities or towns. The city man is apt to have more to detract his mind, and, of course, not knowing his neighbor personally as well as does the man in the small community, not feeling a personal concern in him, is less likely to sacrifice his own safety for that of somebody else. It offers no special indictment against the city man. It is but the natural result of the comparative ways of life. People in cities are more consumed in self and their immediate surroundings and probably have less time, if they have the disposition, to exert themselves for others. Yet, of course, while it is a system and not an individaul fault, it is not altogether commendable.

Lillian Russell must be what would be called an insurgent suffragette. She favors not only giving the ballot to woman, but taking it away from man. But then, fair Lillian does not regard man as a utilitarian object as she did when she was so busy getting married.

Many Illinois people who had grieved at the outcome of those two bribery trials and watched the polls November 8, for their last hope, awoke November 9 with a dark Browne taste in their mouths.

The official organ of the Anti-Saloon league in Nebraska has abandoned weekly publication and gone back into the monthly class as a measure of economy. Some medicines work better in homeopathic doses.

It is said to be definitely settled that it is to be Chief Justice Hughes within a few weeks. There will be no objection or dissent worthy of notice from this section of the country.

A southern paper dilates at this late day to the length of a column on the subject, "Is Crippen a Murderer?" Seems superfluous, since the jury and courts have decided that he is.

Suggested Relief.
New York World.

The Thanksgiving turkey will be served this year on November 24, a date nearer than usual to election day and affording an earlier opportunity to remove the taste of crow.

Just Like Other People.
Philadelphia Ledger.

Aviators are demanding for their exhibitions a price that to the mere landsman may seem extraordinary. Upon reflection, however, he will realize that the custom of demanding all that one thinks he can get is not peculiar to people who fly.

Grotesque Folly.
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Thirty-two measures were submitted to the people of Oregon Tuesday for rejection or ratification. An intelligent consideration of all these propositions by the mass of the voters was an impossibility. Yet this grotesque folly is part of the initiative and referendum idea.

All's Well, Within and Without.
Boston Transcript.

Secretary Dickinson reports he found the Filipinos too prosperously employed to pay much attention to politics. As he likewise found Corregidor, which guards the entrance of Manila bay, approximating another Gibraltar, he appears to be of the conclusion that all is well in the Philippines, without as well as within.

A DEADLOCKED CONGRESS.

Progressive Legislation Halted for Two Years.
Chicago Tribune.

It needs no prophet to tell us the legislative results of a politically divided congress. They will be nil. The democratic house will have one set of thoughts and the republican senate another. The democrats will have an opportunity to make grandstand plays. They will be in a position where they can attack the tariff without fear of subsequent consequences to themselves. This game will be one the protectionist democrats can take a hand in. They can assist in passing up to the senate tariff measures too radical for adoption by it—too radical for insurgent senators to accept. Then the democrats can say to the people, "We tried to reduce the increased cost of living, but the republicans would not have it." That will be the theme of campaign oratory in 1912.

We may take it for granted that whatever recommendations President Taft may make to the next congress will be slighted by the house. It will have views of its own as regards railroad and other legislation which will not accord with those of the senate. The house may be expected to give much of its time to investigations. Everything under the sun which the democrats tried to get investigated during the life of this congress, but could not, will be subjected to close and unfriendly scrutiny. There will be a microscopic quest for campaign material.

We have had these legislature deadlocks before and they did no great harm. We can manage to worry through the impending one. Some useful legislation may be temporarily delayed, but the country will not suffer perceptibly from it.

Our Birthday Book

November 13, 1910.

Robert Louis Stevenson, the most popular latter day British author, was born November 13, 1850, at Edinburgh. His books of travel, fiction and poetry make a small library in themselves.

John Drew, the popular actor, is 57, although he does not look it. He was born in Philadelphia and comes from a family of players, both his mother and father having won fame on the stage.

J. Sloat Fassatt, member of congress from New York, was born November 13, 1853, at Elmira, in that state. He was an unsuccessful republican candidate for governor once and succumbed in the recent land slide.

Bert Leston Taylor, newspaper man and humorist, is 44. He was born at Goshen, Mass. He is the "A Line-o'-Type or Two" man on the Chicago Tribune.

E. P. Roggen, deputy city clerk of South Omaha, is celebrating his sixty-third birthday. He is an old-timer in politics, having been secretary of state for two terms more than twenty years ago.

H. N. Jewett, wholesale lumber merchant, was born November 13, 1849, at Fort Madison, Ia. He has been forty years in the business and before coming to Omaha lived in Broken Bow.

W. H. Rowland, traveling passenger agent for the Pennsylvania lines, with headquarters at Omaha, is 41. He was born at Steubenville, O., and first entered railroad service as clerk in the freight house at Denison, Ia.

SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

One might fight a lie and still not follow the truth.

A good home is the best exposition of heaven.

Affections mark the difference between iron and steel.

Love does not depend for its strength on concentration.

When you find excess of speech look for shortage on sight.

No man ever warms things up who does not sometimes boil over.

It takes more than a homiletical memory to make a good sermon.

You can never climb into the hearts of men on the ladder of eloquence.

Many a good sermon has come to an untimely end by lasting too long.

People who take their troubles too seriously often average up on their duties.

Inconsistency often means those deeds in another which I only half understand.

Sympathy sometimes means sitting in a car and passing out soft words to lame folk.

The recording angel may take more interest in your day book than in your hymn book.

Preaching produces so little practice because people look on it as a performance.

He who cannot do kindness without a brass band is not so scrupulous about his other dealings.

The kind of goodness that makes you too good to mix with folk is the worst kind of badness.—Chicago Tribune.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Chicago Tribune: We are less likely to be known by our paths to the church than by the paths our children tread.

Boston Transcript: The Baptists have started a pension system for aged clergymen, thus answering the question, Shall the old minister be shot?

New York World: The opening of a church in Pittsburg for election returns is an innovation, but one in line with the increasing use of churches for the discussion of political issues.

Washington Herald: Five thousand Baptists are to hold a revival in Houston, Tex. We knew, if George Bailey kept advertising those red-headed widows, something was bound to happen.

Louisville Courier Journal: The evangelist who says the largest and most costly diamond is "but a worthless bauble" is dead wrong. You can trade it for nearly as much breakfast bacon as you can carry home.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

Princeton tips off to other colleges what to do with ex-presidents.

Those lovely bits of sunrise color delicately match the glow of the pedestrian's nose on a crisp morning.

What's the use of cheering up? The worst is yet to come. Walt Wellman is invading the lecture field.

The sacred cod is edging up to porterhouse steak in price, and the pace is swift enough to make codfish balls bound in Boston.

I-took-a-chu megaphones through Knud Rasmussen a message to his admirers. Knud should remind him that the election is a back number.

Ellen Terry is 62 and Sarah Bernhardt is 65. Both are showing off all the ardor of youth in reaching for a farewell package of American money.

Charles Edward Russell, a man who occasionally edits a magazine with a rake, ran for congress on the socialist ticket in New York. So far as results go he could prolong the race indefinitely without crowding the ballot box.

Five members of the British Parliament observed American election methods in New York and vicinity last Monday and Tuesday. Any novelties put on exhibition are certain to be transplanted on the soil of John Bull in the coming election.

Eleven propositions were submitted to the voters of Missouri. All were voted down, a particularly emphatic protest being registered against the proposition to build a $3,000,000 state house. The threatened destruction of the present building, built in 1838, was more than the mossbacks could calmly bear.

Like the voiceless harp of Tara's halls, the fiddle of Catgut Bob Taylor of Tennessee lies mute and stringless outside the breastworks. Wellmeaning friends thought Bob could fiddle his way into the governorship, but the unfeeling voters, having no music in their souls, plugged their ears and passed by.

The hardest test to which prayer has yet been put is suggested by Mayor Gaynor of New York City. In a note to a manager of a campaign committee he said: "Pray every morning for a little while to God to direct you to tell the truth, and see what fruits it will bear." A report on the test is promised later.

Magnificent Nerve.
Baltimore American.

A burglar in Kentucky, finding he could not open a safe in a store he had broken into, called up the residence of a clerk employed in the store to ask the combination. It seems almost a pity that the magnificent nerve of this feat was defeated by the fact that the clerk was not at home to give the combination so coolly asked.

Wait a While and Watch.
Chicago News.

What will the republican party do? It should set its feet firmly in the path of progress and should heartily support the president in his work of improving governmental conditions. It has had a long lease of power. In defeat it should be wiser than it has been in prosperity.

Consoling the Left.
Chicago News.

There may be some consolation for the defeated candidate in a Thanksgiving dinner provided he has been able to hold out enough money to buy a turkey.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

Snookins—You seem to be on pretty good terms with old Grumsedykes. I notice. What do you find about that old curmudgeon that's worth cultivating?

Jordie—His youngest daughter.—Chicago Tribune.

"Your daughter, madam, has a rapidly growing mentality."

"Mercy on us, doctor! Will she have to go to a hospital and have it cut out?"—Baltimore American.

"Do you have much trouble with your automobile?"

"Trouble! Say, I couldn't have much more if I was married to the blamed machine."—Detroit Free Press.

"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.

"She says she's not sure she loves him."

"And yet she's going to marry him?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Because she's 29."—Houston Post.

"Take your arm away, sir!" sharply exclaimed the indignant maiden.

"So!" said the young editor, musingly, "an unexpected accident, we regret to say, prevents our going to press!"—Chicago Tribune.

"One of de problems of dis life," said Uncle Eben, "is how to be kind, considerate an' generous to everybody wifout circulatin' de rumor dat you is an easy mark."—Washington Star.

Turning of the Worm.

It used to be not long ago
That men would tell their wives,
"I've got to go to lodge tonight
When eight o'clock arrives."
"All right, my dear, but hurry home,"
The trusting dear would say,
And like as not the husband came—
About the break of day.

Time brings a change in everything.
No longer hubbies dodge
The truth, and make a night of it
By deftly pleading "lodge."
For wifey, too, has gotten wise
And she no longer frets,
She also has a lodge or two
Thanks to the suffragettes.
—St. Louis Star.

WHY NOT YOU?

Charles Mackay.

If I were a voice, a persuasive voice,
That could travel the wide world through,
I would fly on the beams of the morning light,
And speak to men with a gentle might,
And tell them to be true.
I would fly, I would fly over land and sea,
Wherever a human heart might be,
Telling a tale or singing a song,
In praise of the right, in blame of the wrong.

If I were a voice, a consoling voice,
I'd fly on the wings of the air;
The homes of sorrow and guilt I'd seek,
And calm and truthful word I'd speak,
To save them from despair.
I would fly, I would fly o'er the crowded town,
And fly like a happy sunlight down
Into the hearts of suffering men,
And teach them to look up again.

If I were a voice, an immortal voice,
I would fly the earth around;
And wherever man unto error bowed
I'd publish in tones both long and loud,
The truth's most joyful sound.
I would fly, I would fly on the wings of day,
Proclaiming peace on my world-wide way,
Bidding the saddened ones rejoice.
If I were a voice, an immortal voice.

How to Des r.y the Dandruff Germ

By a Specialist.

That the dandruff germ is responsible for nearly all the diseases to which the scalp is heir, as well as for baldness and premature gray hair, is a well-known fact, but when we realize that it is also indirectly responsible for many of the worst cases of catarrh and consumption, we appreciate the importance of any agent that will destroy its power. We are, therefore, particularly pleased to give herewith the prescription which an eminent scientist and specialist states he has found, after repeated tests, to completely destroy the dandruff germ in from one to three applications. This prescription can be made up at home, or any chemist will put it up for you: 6 ozs. Bay Rum, 2 ozs. Lavona de Composees, ½ dr. Menthol Crystals. Mix thoroughly, and after standing half an hour it is ready for use. Apply night and morning, rubbing into the scalp with the finger tips. If you wish it perfumed, add half a teaspoonful of To-Kalon Perfume, which unites perfectly with the other ingredients. This preparation is not a dye, but is unequalled for promoting a growth of new hair, and for restoring gray hair to its original color.

Be sure to ask the druggist for all the enclosures in the Lavona de Composee package. One of them entitles you to a handsome free sprinkler top for your hair tonic bottle and you are also entitled to receive the free advice of an expert on the hair by simply writing to the address you will find enclosed in the carton.

CAUTION: Do not apply where hair is not desired, and be sure to avoid tonics containing poisonous wood alcohol.

French Vichy Water from Vichy, France

is only one of over 100 kinds of Mineral Waters we sell. We buy direct from Springs or importer and are in position to make low price and guarantee freshness and genuineness. Write for catalogue.

Crystal Lithia (Excelsior Springs) 5 gallon jug, at $2.00
Salt Sulphur, (Excelsior Springs) 5 gallon jug, at $2.25
Diamond Lithia Water, ½ gallon bottle, now at 40c
1 dozen $4.00
Sulpho Saline water, qt. bot. 25c, doz. 2.25
Regent Water, iron, qt. bottle 35c
1 dozen, at $2.25
Carlsbad Sprudel Wasser, bottle 50c
1 dozen, at $5.00
French Vichy water, bot. 40c, doz....4.50
Appollinaris Water, qts., pts. and Splits, at lowest prices.
Allouez Magnesia water, qt. 15c, doz 2.50
Buffalo Lithia Water, ½ gal. bottle ..50c
1 dozen cases $5.75
Ballardvale, pts. 15c., doz....1.50
Ballardvale, qts., 20c., doz....2.20
Ballardvale, ½ gals. 40c., doz....4.00
Colfax water, ½-gal. bot. 45c, doz...3.60

Delivery free in Omaha, Council Bluffs and South Omaha.

Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.
Corner 16th and Dodge Sts.

Owl Drug Co.
Corner 24th and Harney Sts.

Just As Good As New

$3.00 Rents One of These Fine Pianos

WESER BROS. Upright Pianos, value $160, in mahogany case.
MAJESTIC Upright Piano, value $185, in handsome oak case.
RUSSEL & LANE Upright Piano, value $165, in elegant oak case.
WHEELOCK Upright Piano, value 155, in beautiful quartered oak case.
BUSH & GERTS Upright Pianos, value $145, rosewood case.
SCHMOLLER & MUELLER Upright Piano, value $115, in handmade oak case.
SINGER Upright Piano, value $125 in an up-to-date oak case.

ONE DO LAR PER WEEK

Buys any one of the above pianos—stool and scarf included.

A. HOSPE CO., 1513-15 Douglas St.

Come and Hear the BOUDOIR Player Piano.