

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 19th day of October, 1910. M. F. WALKER, Notary Public.

Who wants to be city attorney? Don't ask at once.

It will be a great season in Washington for "lame ducks."

Horace Fletcher is writing another book. Can we read when we please?

Tolstoy's dismal life is no very good proof of the infallibility of his theory of living.

And Mr. ex-James Tawney smilingly declares, "I have nothing to say for publication."

Meat may be cheaper, but still that does not make it necessary for anyone to gorge himself.

"Fighting Bob" Evans says life in New York is worse than war. Why deal in platitudes?

As we have several times observed, there is no fight like a fight over a dead man's money.

Chances are Mr. Lobb let that Salome dancer with twelve trunks dance when she reached the port.

Seems that "Bob" Taylor was unable to harmonize the rest of the Tennessee orchestra with his fiddle.

Note that Colonel Bryan is saving his judgments and opinions for the more lucrative chautauqua season.

Thirteen candidates for senator in Ohio. That ought to increase or diminish the number by one, at least.

"Anyone can tell how it happened" says The Omaha Bee. Yes, but some descent—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

Oh, fudge! We dass.

What was it Missouri democrats wanted to be shown when they chose "Jim" Reed in preference to "Dave" Francis for senator?

Wonder if Congressman Hitchcock will attend that Baltimore conference to reorganize the democratic party to which Mr. Bryan is not invited?

Colonel Watterston sounds the timely warning in behalf of Uncle Joe, saying: "Let not the base plebeian rabble mock a Caesar thus laid low."

Princeton was not really in condition to appreciate fully its foot ball victory over Yale, for it had not half finished rejoicing over Dr. Wilson's greatest touchdown.

Omaha's aviation meet may have produced no "thrillers," but, at any rate, had the good fortune to send all the aviators away with uncracked bones and whole skins.

No labor trouble is likely to ensue on the Panama canal as long as the men are getting more pay and living more comfortably than they could in the United States.

The Wall Street Journal says Bourke Cochran reverses himself so out at the hinges. He has been creaking at the hinges for a long time.

The only candidate for state office who ran exclusively as a populist in the late Nebraska free-for-all says he didn't pay a cent for the privilege. The votes he got, then, were the very cheapest that were polled.

Wilson and Harmon.

Already early indications point to a spirited contest between Governor Harmon of Ohio and Governor-Elect Wilson of New Jersey for the democratic presidential nomination in 1912. Friends of both men are laying plans and the next two years are likely to be full of activity on both sides.

In the old days before the ascendancy of Bryan and his wing of the party, the democrats of the south and east generally stood together as against the west and evidences now point to a return to this alignment. Dr. Wilson is a native of the south and while he was educated there, most of his mature life has been spent in the east. He as nearly typifies the conservative democracy of the east and south as any other man and, having been a close personal friend of Grover Cleveland and intimately associated with the Cleveland democrats, he would very naturally attract all these old forces to his side.

But Wilson's strength, as conditions now stand, might extend into the west and probably attract Bryan and his following in preference to Harmon. The Bryan faction, while preferring a man like Folk, could scarcely be relied on to support Governor Harmon, no matter who might be his opponent. Furthermore, if Hearst and John R. McLean join the Harmon party, as they now promise to do, or in fact have done, that would still further alienate Bryan and his influence from the Ohio man and throw them to Wilson if compelled to choose between these two. Hearst's ardent support of Harmon would moreover have a tendency to repress any inclinations of Tammany in that direction.

Both Wilson and Harmon have displayed remarkable strength in their recent elections and relying upon them to make no egregious blunders in the next two years, they would seem to have a fairly good lead in the race for the democratic nomination, though it is improbable that Folk or another man of his school will not at least qualify as an entry. If the rumor of a preconcerted plot to wipe Bryan off the map be true, it might hurt quite as much as help the Harmon cause, to have it disclosed this far in advance.

Traffic in Impure Food.

If charges as to traffic in impure food articles made by the New York World are correct a deplorable situation exists in that city, involving not only dealers in these commodities, but city officials whose business it is to protect the public from just such outrages. The World recently submitted a report of its private investigations to the health commissioner with a demand that he discharge certain subordinates. In the course of its report the newspaper said:

1. That an enormous business in purchase and sale of putrid and decomposing eggs, known in the jargon of the trade as "rotis and spots," exists in New York City.

2. That these eggs are disposed of to bakers and cake manufacturers, who use them in the manufacture of sponge cake, pound cake, lady fingers, and other cake stuff that are yellow-hued and made principally of eggs.

3. That this trade has been carried on for years under the tacit permission, if not the active assistance, of the men entrusted by the city with the inspection and care of food for the city.

In addition to these disclosures it is disclosed that candy is sold to children that has to be subjected to sulphurous acid processes before it can be placed on the market. These disclosures in the midst of state and national crusades for pure food are appalling, not only as showing the criminal rapacity of some merchants, but the ruthless indifference of themselves and their official confederates to law and what law is attempting to do for the protection of life and health.

Thrills and Ghouls.

The fatal flight of Aviator Johnstone at Denver could scarcely have been more thrilling than the description of it sent out from the breezy Colorado metropolis. It was a typical "Denver thriller," accentuated at every angle by human interest features of the most appealing character. For instance the intrepid aviator had full warning of his fate when a dog, the day before, stood in front of his aeroplane and barked frantically and as the machine "swept down the track heedless of the dog's appeal, one wing swept above the dog, which pursued it until it was swallowed up in the air." On that flight Johnstone's machine broke a wing tip, the very one whose breaking caused his death. Still he heeded not the barking of the dog with his broken body pinned beneath it, ghouls rushed in and as if unmindful of the fatality, fought for pieces of the machine and the man's clothing as souvenirs. One monster even seized a stick that had been thrust into the body of the aviator and ran with it, still dripping the victim's blood. When the body was borne out of the grounds the band, ignorant of the tragedy, played "A Grizzly Bear."

Surely all these circumstances combined must have satisfied the Denver

mania for thrills. The setting could not have been more grimly effective. Of course, it is just barely possible that the painter of this spectacular picture was affected by the scenery. But he scarcely would have dared to charge innocent people with the work of ghouls. In the name of humanity somebody should have exerted an effort at repressing such morbid curiosity and heartless disregard of death.

It appears that Johnstone let his world's championship honors for high flying embolden him too much. He had played tricks with the air in lower altitudes, and though he appreciated the hazard in the rare atmosphere of the mountain country, he yielded to that impulse that must come to men who have dared gamble with death to the extent that he did and lost. It will be a lesson to other aviators to approach the air problem according to altitudes.

Almost the Irony of Fate.

When Nebraska's last democratic legislature was in session the larger part of the law-makers' time was devoted to concocting and enacting measures creating new offices for the governor to fill and transferring to the governor patronage previously vested in other offices. The moving impetus for this performance was the fact that the democrats had managed in the preceding election to win out with their candidate for governor, while losing out with their candidates for other state offices.

Almost the first of these measures of political reprisal was a law taking away from the republican secretary of state the right to designate the newspapers in which publication of the proposed constitutional amendment should be made and vesting in the democratic governor the distribution of this pie to make sure that none but good democratic organs should share in it.

The outcome of the election this year has proven to be almost the irony of fate. The governorship has been regained by the republicans by a decisive majority, and while the rest of the state ticket for a while trembled in the balance, it was plainly seen as the returns came in that if the democrats were to capture any of these offices it would be that of secretary of state, on which the margin was uncomfortably close. Had it turned out that the republicans had exchanged the secretary of state for the governor it would have been democratic chickens come home to roost. The patronage which the democrats had been so careful to take away from that office to keep it from republican hands would, in fact, have been taken away from the only office under democratic control and restored to the republicans.

All of which goes to show that there is nothing certain in love, war or politics and that laws made to meet a particular exigency are likely to operate just the other way by the time the pendulum makes its swing.

By the census of 1890 Memphis had a population of 102,220 and Omaha had a population of 102,555. By the census of 1910 Memphis has a population of 131,105 and Omaha has a population of 124,096, which means that Memphis on the face of the returns has caught up with and passed Omaha. We are not advised whether Memphis has taken in any additional territory during the census decade, but we do know that Omaha has lost population to its adjoining suburbs through the expansion of its business district, driving people out of downtown residences. Omaha and South Omaha, moreover, are really one community and, taken together, would give us a lead of 20,000 over Memphis. We stake our reputation on this prediction: In the census of 1920 Omaha will be away ahead of Memphis.

The expense statements filed by candidates in the late election in pretended compliance with the corrupt practices act show on their face how little that law is regarded by those subject to its provisions. The candidate polling the highest preferential vote for United States senator, for example, takes oath that he spent for this purpose just \$648.50, when it is a notorious fact that he sent out personal letters over his own rubber-stamped signature for which the postage bill alone would exceed \$1,000. A little thing like a perjured expense affidavit, however, does not bother the average office-seeker.

Our amiable democratic contemporary, the World-Herald, is celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of the junior member of that hyphenated newspaper combination and we extend our congratulations. The well-coming of this twenty-fifth anniversary is evidently such a big feat, and Omaha has become such a big city, that it is celebrating on the installment plan. The prosperity manifested by the World-Herald in these later years is the convincing disproof of its constant and continuous arraignment of republican policies which have enabled it to attain this prosperity.

The retirement of President Harahan paves the way for a complete renovation in the system of Illinois Central officials. Most of the executives under him are comparatively new men.

The democrats are ready to organize the two houses of the Nebraska legislature and set up the legislative counter for democrats only. During the campaign we were told that

In Other Lands

Side Lights on What is Transpiring Among the Near and Far Nations of the Earth

Political events are moving rapidly in Great Britain. The failure of the constitutional conference, timed with the opening of Parliament, transformed the placid stream of politics into a turbulent whirlpool. Instantly the party leaders buckled on their campaign armor and sounded the bugles for the charge. The date of the election is not set, but all indications point to the earliest date the legal formalities can be disposed of. The fire of these is the formality of rejection by the House of Lords of the veto resolutions passed by the House of Commons last April. These resolutions embody the issue upon which an appeal to the country is to be made, and are three in number. The first declared the expediency of disabling the House of Lords by law from rejecting a money bill and left it to the speaker to decide whether any given measure came within the definition. The second resolution struck and the power of the House of Lords as respects bills other than money bills, so that any such bill which has passed the House of Commons in three successive sessions and having been sent up to the House of Lords at least one month before the end of the session shall become law without the consent of the House of Lords on the royal assent being declared. The third and most important resolution provided that at least two years shall elapse between the date of the first introduction of the bill in the House of Commons and the date on which it passes the House of Commons for the last time.

Coming Up to the Scratch. Cleveland Leader. Now we are told that buckwheat cakes contain a large percentage of alcohol. When you see people scratching their backs in the dry districts this winter you'll find diagnosis easy.

Profit in Change of Time. Kansas City Star. A careful statistician says that the average cost is 14 per cent more for ordering groceries by telephone. It is unquestionably economy for the housewife to buy a megaphone and haggle with the hucksters.

Where Enthusiasm Bubbles Over. Any good American who wants to get in a frame of mind where he must naturally throw his hat in the air and shout, should take a trip to the Panama canal and see what his countrymen have done and are doing.

Fashion in War Armors. Philadelphia Ledger. It was Congressman Hobson who set the fashion of enlarging upon the ease with which Japan could whip this country. The fashion seems to have been generally adopted among military men. Americans can only hope that Japan shall refrain.

Passage of the Woolly West. Philadelphia Telegraph. There is no "wild and woolly west" in this country any more, and there hasn't been for nearly a quarter of a century. Mining camps there may be, but they are mining camps in the law and order prevail, and where "pitch-totting" is usually counted with a great deal more severity than it is in older communities. Outside the mining camps the west is not materially different from other sections. The farmers do not wear top boots with trousers tucked in, and they are just as likely to go smooth-shaven as a New York corner or anywhere else. Many of their own automobiles, and all of them read the monthly magazines.

Thirteen candidates for one United States senatorship have been counted in Ohio and the returns are not all in. Montana's legislature is so closely divided politically that Helena is justified in anticipating a protracted winter. A defeated candidate for congress in Massachusetts avers that he expended nothing but hot air. The voters reciprocated. One of the voting machines in Muncie, Ind., overreached its ingenuity in adding 100 votes to the total of a favorite candidate and was caught with the goods. Governor-elect Baldwin of Connecticut saw the handwriting on the wall of his salary, contributed for campaign expenses, the Foss of Massachusetts hied in \$27,000 for his job. At the age of 87 Henry Gassaway Davis is a candidate for United States senator in West Virginia. Mr. Davis was the running mate of Judge Parker in 1868, and is known to have been one of the "hard" tapped six years ago. That famous knock-down now spurs his ambition for a "come-back."

The worst case of repudiated campaign pledges comes from Wisconsin. Governor-elect McGovern, who promised to wed if elected, now claims the care of state is too heavy for him to undertake. Mr. McGovern's pathetic case deserves the prayerful consideration of his Omaha namesakes. Congressman-elect Caleb Powers of Kentucky is promised some trouble in getting into his seat at the opening of the sixty-second congress. "Unforgiving" democrats threaten to shake up the ghost of the murdered Geobel and compel the Kentuckian accused of the crime, tried three times and pardoned, to cool his heels in the adjacent corridors. An intimation from Governor-elect Wilson of New Jersey that he will scrape off all the barnacles on the ship of state leaves momentary joy in the democratic camp. But when he added that no other barnacles would have a show, the gloom and hunger of fourteen long weary years settled down on the same old spot for an indefinite stay. "Oh, the Sun is Shining Down on Us," but precious little of it warms the cockles of the hearts of the boys in the Jersey trenches.

Defending bomb outrages in strikes, a socialist member of the French Chamber of Deputies has recently made a debate notable by an extraordinary argument. He appealed directly to the minister of war, saying "if in the case of invasion by a foreign enemy he would not blow up bridges and tunnels in order to check that enemy's advance. The strikers, he maintained, were engaged in a social war and had the same excuse for destroying the national property as General Le Brun would have in war time. The Austrian ministry of commerce reports a steady decrease in the number of strikes in that country. The total last year was 86, against 72 in 1909—and this notwithstanding widespread complaint there as here over the high cost of living. Of the strikes for higher wages seventy-one succeeded, 17 partially succeeded and 12 failed. Strikes for union recognition were more generally successful.

When the police, by house to house visits, notified the people of Pekin that China was to have a parliament in 1912, they merely celebrated the event by displaying dragon banners and paper lanterns, reserving the native spirit of fireworks for shipment to the United States for Fourth of July purposes. The self-restraint of the Chinese is a delicate tribute of esteem to the American dollar.

"Here's Hoping." Emporia (Kan.) Gazette. Mr. Bryan has gone to Texas on a hunting expedition and his friends hope he may come back with a collection of paramount issues ready for the taxidermist.

Our Birthday Book. November 19, 1910. James A. Garfield, twentieth president of the United States, was born November 19, 1831, near Cleveland, O., and died at Long Branch, N. J., September 19, 1881, from an assassin's bullet. He had civil war record and also had served in congress many terms before being elevated to the presidency. Ferdinand DeLessepe, the famous French engineer who built the Suez canal and began the Panama canal, was born November 19, 1802, at Yverdon. The Suez canal was opened August 15, 1869, but the Panama canal is to be completed by American engineers. Albert B. Thorswaldsen, noted Danish sculptor, was born November 19, 1778, on the sea between Denmark and Iceland. He died in 1844 in Copenhagen, which is romantically adorned with statuary of his execution. Rev. William A. Sunday, better known as "Billy" Sunday the evangelist, was born November 19, 1861, at Ames, Ia. His introduction of base ball methods into soul saving revivals is said to have made a home-run hit. Hugh T. Cutler, paying teller at the United States National bank in St. Paul, Minn., today. He was born at Rapid City, S. D., and has been with the bank for five years. Thomas R. Porter, newspaper correspondent, is 41 years old. He furnishes Omaha news stories to eastern papers and calls himself the Press News assassin.

POSTMORTEM EXPLANATIONS.

Central City Nonpareil: The overwhelming majority for Aldrich is not necessarily a compliment to the republican candidate for governor, but it is a crushing rebuke to the element that thought it could corrupt Nebraska with beer, money and an offer of immunity from the law. There are still too many good citizens in this state for such a campaign to be effective. It has been rather a tempestuous experience, but it has been a profitable one after all, for it has demonstrated that Nebraska has a conscience and that it is in working order.

Geneva Signal: Whatever the brewers and saloon keepers get as the result of the election they had in coming always and everywhere they are arrogant, selfish and tyrannical. Not content with running their own business, they want to run the politics of the city, county, state and nation. It is always ruin or ruin with them and party lines are never observed unless they are the party who have won in herding hide-bound voters who worship a party name. When they captured the democratic party in August they did not force the stamps that came to a head election day.

Beatrice Express: The republicans of Nebraska, while they will regret the loss of Senator Burkett, still have much to be thankful for, considering the results in other states. The feeling is somewhat like that of a man who experiences when he finds out after reaching safety that he had been walking on the edge of a precipice whose existence he was unaware. The overwhelming majority of voters in other states where the republicans have been absolutely confident of success, shows Nebraska republicans how it might have been much worse here. While republican states to the east of us are losing congressmen after congressmen and many of them losing the state offices, Nebraska retains its four seats in the senate, and the state has redeemed the state from a democratic administration to a republican one.

Fremont Tribune: The election seems to have emphasized the idea that there are two kinds of citizens in Nebraska—Omahans and others. That that city should have given the liquor candidate a vote of two to one, while the balance of the state voted nearly 4000 the other way, shows a pretty distinct line of cleavage between the two. Omaha was willing and anxious to elevate the mayor to the governorship. This anxiety was in no wise diminished by knowledge of the character of the forces behind him nor of the characteristic campaign he made. The citizens elsewhere had a perspective view of the situation and they were the better judges. They demanded higher ideals in the executive—certainly different ideals. They were not content to have the barroom vernacular made the "court language" for Nebraska.

West Point Republican: The tremendous majority of Aldrich for governor amply verifies the prediction of this paper that Dahlgren would be the worst beaten man for that high office in recent years. The reason for it is plain. The people simply wouldn't stand for that kind of a man. The Republican believes that a man can take a drink and be respectable, but it is quite another thing to boast of that accomplishment in a gubernatorial race and give constant proof of such ability upon the stump. Had Mr. Dahlgren shown at home he might have had some show of election, but wherever he went and made his rattle headed "booze" talk, he thoroughly discredited himself and was a positive detriment to the very cause he had espoused. He was endeavoring to advance. Besides, he represents a state of society that has long since become obsolete in Nebraska.

Grand Island Independent: It is probably a combination of circumstances that has led the people of Nebraska to prefer Congressman Hitchcock to Senator Burkett. The charges brought by Edges Howard have evidently not seriously affected the vote, despite the fact that the evidence submitted warranted him in making the facts known to the people. There is no way of ascertaining whether Hitchcock's vote would have been large, the same, or smaller but for these charges and the manner in which they were kept secret for the four weeks in the campaign. One can only conclude on general principles that it would have been larger but for these charges. The fact that Mr. Bryan's efforts and influence were thrown to Hitchcock and away from Dahlgren and that he was followed by the entire populist organization must, of course, have been a considerable factor in the campaign.

St. Paul Republican: While the Republican deplors the defeat of Senator Burkett, and blushes to think that Hitchcock, a man who was backed by the very identical influences which were backing Dahlgren in the last campaign, a man whose hands are unclean from pollution with a treasurer's mixup, in which he does not deny his guilt, is to represent this state in the senate, at the same time we believe that the defeat of Burkett is very largely his own fault. He has assumed himself against the tide of Lancaster county, in which the professional agitators of the state would not have controlled the making of the state platform, so that the fight would have been carried on sane lines, and not at the back and end of the Frank Harrison, the McBriggs and Darnell, and the Paulsens, the result on the state ticket would have been different. As it was it raised a hue and cry about Dahlgren, and the democrat who had a conscientious break in him and did his duty, jumped back to his ticket, voted for the brewery Hitchcock and the entire democratic ticket. The wet republicans felt that the republican party had deserted them entirely, and that it should be punished by electing the democratic ticket without the offsetting help of the democrats who voted for Aldrich. And these same people who have disrupted the republicans have accomplished nothing, for the democratic state senate will block every county option measure. The whole county option fight has fallen down, taking a senator with it, who has no more to do with option than a pig.

AN INTERNATIONAL DANGER. Muckraking Responsible for Hostile Sentiment in Mexico. Chicago Inter-Ocean. The muckrakers who set out to try their art on the republic to the south of us neither thought nor cared that their would be around like tinder, waiting only for a spark like the Rodriguez incident to fan it to white flame. But that is plainly what they helped do. And in so doing they showed themselves an international danger as well as a national nuisance. There is direct testimony to the effect that American muckraking has roused great and unfortunate resentment throughout Mexico. A dispatch in the New York Evening Post of recent date states and explains. But the crucial thing that we have quoted needs no corroborative evidence. It gives us an illuminating insight into the part that the muckraker has played, and is still playing, in the anti-American outbreaks and agitation.

It would be poetic justice if it were the muckrakers themselves who were feeling the results of their folly. But, unfortunately, it is the American citizens and American investors in Mexico, and the American nation as a whole, that reap the penalty of it all.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

SMILING REMARKS. "Flightly, isn't he?" "Flightly? Say, a cheap monoplane in a sixty mile gale would be an anchored one well compared to him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Casidy—Harrigan was around 't'day bragging about 'is' 'battin' he 'ev' 'finnegan' last Monday. "Casidy, Monday? Sure that's near a week ago." "It's a wonder he wasn't around sooner." "Subbs—Ay, but it seems he only recovered from it this mornin'."—Catholic Standard and Times. "I suppose the father gave the bride away?" "Not exactly. He gave a million away, and threw her in."—Philadelphia Ledger. Mrs. Subbs—There is something mournful about the autumn. Doesn't it make you sad to see the leaves falling from the trees? "Subbs—It does. I have to gather them up."—Boston Herald. Cortez was overrunning Mexico with fire and sword. "I saw by the muckracking magazines," he explained, "that this is a barbarous country." Remembering that to the victors belong the spoils, he did not neglect to carry away the portable gold and silver he found lying around loose.—Chicago Tribune. "You're looking rather yellow." "That's natural. I went out in a rad automobile with a green chauffeur and we had a mix-up."—Baltimore American.

READJUSTMENT. Washington Star. We'll have a new procession in the passenger car that goes in history one of its greatest shows. "Vox Populi," has spoken, and we're much disturbed in mind. Some marchers roll on too fast and some too far behind. There's a general readjustment, though our clothes will not fade. The sands of time are ready for the great and grand parade. But we'll have to change our pace. This decrees the latest news. And everybody's trying on some other fellow's shoes. It's a weird and wondrous shifting in the matter of attire. Some hats have grown too small for heads whose thoughts we still admire. Some togs that were neatly fitted have wrinkled now and slack. And some of them, alas, are ripped entirely up the back. But the world must keep on moving and the marches must proceed. Though some be lame and footsore, there are others for each need. The trouble with a misfit is the time it makes you lose. So everybody's trying on some other fellow's shoes.

\$3.00 RENTS ONE OF THESE FINE NEARLY NEW PIANOS WESPER BROS. Upright Piano, value \$160, in mahogany case. MAJESTIC. Upright Piano, value \$185, in handsome oak case. RUSSELL & LANE. Upright Piano, value \$165, in elegant oak case. WHEELWRIGHT. Upright Piano, value \$155, in beautiful quartered oak case. BUSH & GERTS. Upright Piano, value \$145, rosewood case. SCHMOLLER & MUELLER. Upright Piano, value \$115, in handsome oak case. SINGER. Upright Piano, value \$125, in up-to-date oak case.

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One Dollar Per Week Buys any one of the above pianos—stool and scarf included. A. Hospe Co., 1513-15 Douglas St. Come and hear the BOURBOIR Player Piano.