THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Sunday Bee, one year.....$2.50
Saturday Bee, one year.....1.50
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 6c
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—24 North Twenty-fourth Street.
Council Bluffs—15 Scott Street.
Lincoln—526 Little Building.
Chicago—1548 Marquette Building.
New York—Rooms 1101-1102 No. 34 West Thirty-third Street.
Washington—725 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	43,380
3	43,290	19	43,390
4	43,290	20	43,210
5	43,440	21	43,490
6	43,640	22	43,170
7	43,760	23	43,450
8	43,680	24	44,020
9	43,700	25	43,380
10	43,550	26	43,370
11	43,370	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	43,680
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.

Plums promise to top all fruit crops next year.

Even the rivers of Paris go in for the gay life.

Bourke Cockran announces he has retired. What has he been doing?

Caleb Powers' latest term is for two years in congress at $7,500 per year.

"God's pleasure is at the end of our prayers," said a great author. Amen.

General Grant calls for an army of 250,000. What has alarmed the general?

One of the last great things Tolstoi did was to express his opinion of Bernard Shaw.

The slogan of Buffalo is, "Buffalo means Business." Then it does not mean that other?

The weather man will be entitled to be included in the reasons for Thanksgiving celebration.

A late book tells how one may think himself into happiness. The trouble comes when you wake up.

From his interviews Jacob Riis seems to be taking the results of the election much harder than Colonel Roosevelt.

"The moment is not yet," shouts Victor Napoleon, the French pretender. All right, fire when you're ready, Gridley.

Of course, if Madero and his foolish Mexican followers really must have a fight, those Texas Rangers can surely interest them.

Guatemala has adopted a 12-to-1 monetary system. Only four more on the right side and Mr. Bryan would have won down there.

If you know of any conventions lying around loose that are worth having notify the Commercial club, so that Omaha may nail them down.

The Belgium king complains because people keep throwing petitions over the transom at him. The transom figured in young Manuel's case, too.

It is suggested that Jack Johnson, as a faithful son of Texas, be sent out to the border to meet those Mexican invaders to open negotiations with them.

Those prohibition states that insist on searching trunks of travelers for the elusive elixir of life may compel a man to hide it in his stomach before crossing the line.

Our amiable democratic contemporary refers to one of the spokesmen before the city council as "Union Pacific Whittaker." That is the most unkindest cut of all.

Also, you may notice that when meat was advanced in price it went up at jumps of 5, 6 and 7 cents, while in this decline it comes down by the ½-cent and 1½ cents.

If we are not mistaken, there are also a few people in Omaha who wish the Postoffice department had snuffed out certain swindling mining stock concerns before they were stung.

Is it an Anti-Diaz War?

Francisco I. Madero, who was overwhelmingly defeated for president of Mexico and, during the campaign, imprisoned by President Diaz, is the reputed leader of the anti-American rioters in Mexico. This fact, when all the circumstances are appreciated, ought to allay any feeling of apprehension as to the friendly relations existing between the governments of the two republics. Though the successor to General Bernardo Reyes, leader of the anti-American party in 1908, Madero, in all probability, is not trying to annoy the government at Washington half as much as he is seeking to harass President Diaz by plunging him into trouble with the United States. If the disappointed rival of the Mexican executive could precipitate such a condition it would no doubt gratify him far more than would any injury he could inflict on the Americans.

The persistency with which these demonstrations have been carried on and the seriousness with which they are being regarded by the Mexican authorities suggests the guiding genius of some crafty and able leader. They can no longer be dismissed as merely the desultory outbursts of inflamed fanatics. They must have a head to them, and that head is some ambitious Mexican who would give all his possessions to undermine Diaz or to discredit his administration.

But the Diaz government may be expected to guide the ship of state out of the troubled waters in due time, exercising its characteristic tact for the preservation of peace with the United States.

Goethals the Right Man.

President Taft's visit to the Panama canal has brought out plainly the fact that the right man was finally obtained to superintend the gigantic task of building the canal and the president may take all the personal pride in this he pleases, for he is the one who selected Major Goethals of the United States engineer corps for the work.

The progress of the enterprise, fulfilling the promise of its completion a year before the time set; the lack of friction among the employes and the good physical condition of the men are separate proofs of the peculiar fitness of Major Goethals. The government was beginning to grow a little uneasy in its quest for a man who would take hold of this work and carry it through to completion by January, 1915, and the time lost in changes is only another evidence of the splendid selection the president made in Major Goethals.

Here is a suggestion of the great value the government may make of its army engineers, men trained at West Point. Their operations may not be quite as dramatic or spectacular as those of the officer on the field of battle, but we are not fighting many battles nowadays and even if we were it is doubtful if the leader of an army of warriors could offer any service that would rank higher for the genuine good of his country than that which the army engineer may give in peaceful enterprises similar to, though even of far less magnitude, than the one in which Major Goethals is just now achieving such fame for himself and results for his country. The government will have a vast amount of this work to be done in the next generation, perfecting its schemes of reclamation and conservation and it has only begun to see what splendid resources it has in its military arm.

Railroad Expense Account.

In the railroad rate hearing before the Interstate Commerce commission at Washington Attorney Brandeis, for the shippers, contends that what railroads need more than higher rates is more science in their management. If this were applied, he maintains—cutting out waste and needless expense—they would have no ground on which to base the semblance of a plea for advanced schedules.

Whether unscientific or not in their operating methods, the railroads—some of them, at least—have shown that no such charge may be fairly made against their system of bookkeeping. For instance the New York Central displays post-graduate skill in its accounting department, as reflected in discoveries made in the course of an official investigation. One of many examples will serve to show the prodigious science developed along these lines. Before going into this, however, it might be well to state that for years the New York Central has followed the plan of charging in every month's expenses one-tenth of a full year's depreciation. Examination of the company's accounts for March is said to show that instead of charging off one-tenth of the year's depreciation, the deductions covered three months and under the plan adopted the expenses for the month were increased by $373,523. And when an order went out for the demolition of thirty-five locomotives that were unfit for use and the cost of them, placed at $275,000, was charged to operating expenses for March, as late as June these locomotives were still doing service for the New York Central.

This sort of bookkeeping may not be common among railroads, but how does the Interstate Commerce commission know if they have found it practiced by one of the leading roads?

Another thing that must be taken into consideration in connection with the purchase of new rolling stock is the increased capacity and the diminished wear and tear of this equipment. For the modern locomotive the boast is that while it costs more than the old type, it absorbs the extra cost in its capacity for hauling greater tonnage and the claim is made that the steel car, which costs more than the wooden car, also carries more and lasts longer. So that it is misleading merely to charge against operating expenses items of this kind without specifying their character. The trouble in all this rate hearing controversy is that there are too many made-to-order statistical exhibits and not enough frank discussion of facts as they exist.

A Public Defender.

Some member of the Douglas delegation to the coming legislature has an opportunity to sponsor a reform in the method of defending indigent prisoners that will save our taxpayers a substantial sum each year.

The Bee has already called attention to the fact that the existing system of appointing special attorneys to defend prisoners accused of crime, who make affidavit of lack of means to hire a lawyer for themselves, is proving merely a practice school for young lawyers courting favor of the district judges, while the aggregate bills for their services figure up between $3,500 and $4,000 a year, which would hire a competent public defender at a fair salary and leave the county treasury from $1,500 to $2,000 to the good.

As the law now stands the judges of the district court have it quite within their power to provide this solution of the problem, but they seem to be indisposed to do so, preferring rather to regard their right to appoint defending attorneys as a part of their judicial patronage to be scattered around where it will do them individually the most good. If the judges insist upon being so wasteful with the taxpayers' money perhaps the legislature can be persuaded to come to our relief by creating the position of public defender corresponding to that of public prosecutor with a salary equal to what is paid a deputy county attorney, the place to be filled either by the judges, the county attorney or the county board. If this law is framed so as to apply only to counties in the population class with Douglas it should encounter no serious opposition in the legislature.

After the Gold Brick Man.

It is to be hoped that the government's action against the gold brick artist will not end until conditions are created that will make it either impossible or exceedingly dangerous for this class of fakers to continue in business. And Postmaster General Hitchcock seems fully determined on this point. The idea of the United States mails being employed as the chief instrument in a system of fraud that amasses $40,000,000 or $50,000,000 to a set of wild-cat promoters is simply astounding. The only criticism to be offered in connection with federal disposition is that action was not taken long ago and the swindlers nipped in the bud. If anything, the government has been too patient with these crooks. To be sure, it has sought by other methods to stop them, but these methods have proved thoroughly inadequate.

Now that these amazing frauds have been disclosed the government should have every popular encouragement to go on even if it has to place a few men behind the bars in order to establish a safe precedent and warning. It would be impossible to determine or even approximate the far-reaching effect of this class of swindling operations. Not only have thousands of individuals been defrauded, but legitimate business interests have suffered immeasurably. It should be made dangerous to engage in the fake stock-selling business. The brazen effrontery of the gold brick vender using the United States mails as the machinery of his game is enough in itself to invite a severe penalty.

The democratic World-Herald seems to be speculating as to what "gang" Governor-elect Aldrich meant in the statement coming from him from Ohio. It is barely possible that the "gang" Mr. Aldrich has in mind is the democratic "gang" and their brewery allies who put Governor Shallenberger in the state house and have been running things there through him and his appointees for two years.

Perhaps the failure of election officers in one voting district to keep a poll list is due to the impression that the voting machine not only recorded the vote and counted it automatically, but also listed the name of the voters, too, and leave no burden on the judges and clerks of election but to draw their pay.

It is pleasing to know that the reported number of bacteria in our city water has been greatly exaggerated. The doctors who have been complaining about Omaha's distressing healthfulness will have to look elsewhere for relief.

Colonel Watterson's front page the day after election looked like a billboard advertisement of the Chantecler. The colonel is excusable, though, in view of the few chances the democratic rooster has had to crow in recent years.

Attorney General Mullen is not going to miss any chance to play for free advertising during the two months that he has to strut in official peacock feathers. What office is he framing up to run for?

"Ex-Boss" Croker says he will return to Ireland in the summer, but for the winter he wants a warmer clime. It was the general understanding that he left New York in the first place to escape its warmth.

Our old friend, Edgar Howard, spoiled the game of the lobbyists to control the democratic legislative organization two years ago, and he may have to repeat the performance soon.

The wonder is that that Tennessee court did not have Judge Landis arrested for presuming to levy that fine on the Oil trust in the first place without waiting for its aid or consent.

Colonel Watterson was right, Colonel Roosevelt is the "man on horseback." To prove it he has just bought a new charger from a Kentucky neighbor of Marse Henry.

The Avalanche of "Noes."

Sioux City Journal.

Bewildered supporters of "popular legislation" in South Dakota are wondering what is the matter. Twelve propositions in all were submitted on that seven-foot blanket ballot at the recent election. The returns have not been accurately tabulated, but it is plain that all the propositions, with possibly one exception, were snowed under. The list submitted comprised good, bad and indifferent laws. Some of them had been enacted by the legislature, practically without opposition. Confronted by that awe inspiring ballot, it appears that the average voter took his little pencil in hand and marked a cross in the "no" squares all the way down the list. Theoretically he should vote "yes" on the good laws and "no" on the bad or indifferent. Actually he took a wallop at all of them.

What was the matter with the voter? Was he disgusted over the size of the ballot and the difficulty of voting his sentiments intelligently? Was he mad at the county optionists and equal suffragists for not accepting previous expressions on the same propositions? Was he too indifferent to the privilege of voting directly on legislation to try to inform himself on the merits of the questions submitted? Nobody knows just what was the matter with Mr. Voter, but everybody agrees that the referendum wasn't worth the $150,000 or more that it cost. And a great many former ardent supporters of the referendum idea are ready to admit that they want no more such referendums. Indeed, the result of the balloting is generally interpreted to mean that this is the way voters feel about it.

Supporters of the initiative and referendum principle are reluctant to admit that the people do not want to be bothered with direct legislation. They are more inclined to seek some fault in the application of the principle. The first guess is that it has been made too easy to get the wheels of direct legislation going. In order to propose a new law or to refer a law enacted by the legislature it is necessary to get up a petition containing the names of only 5 per cent of the voters. It is reluctantly admitted that no law enacted by the legislature is likely to be so good that 5 per cent of the voters will not sign a petition against it. And it is admitted with equal reluctance that no law proposed by initiative is likely to be so bad that 5 per cent of the voters will not sign a petition in favor of it. It is easier to sign a petition than to refuse and justify refusal by argument. Therefore, it is suggested, if the power of direct legislation is to remain with the voters the difficulty of appealing to it should be increased. This is a humiliating admission for any supporter of the principle to make, but it is now being made freely in South Dakota by supporters of the principle. Suggestions are offered that the required percentage should be increased to 10, 15, 20, 25, or even 30 per cent. The suggestions are logical. The bigger the petition required, the more trouble and expense will be involved in circulating it and the more chance the circulators will get tired and quit before the necessary number of signers has been secured. The fewer propositions submitted to the voters, the more probability that they will deal with them intelligently and patiently.

If the law is to be amended, rather than repealed, there is another point worthy of consideration. The blanket ballot should be done away with. The measures should be submitted by title only, and the wording of it should be made clear enough to give the voter a good understanding of the meaning of the law.

Still another lesson is suggested by the South Dakota experience. Decisive defeat of any measure at any referendum should put it out of the running for a period of years. The voters do not want to pass upon county option and woman suffrage and similar matters at every election. Once defeated, they ought to stay defeated for awhile. If this result cannot be attained in the interests of political peace there is likely to be a popular protest that will throw the whole machine into the discard.

Around New York

Ripples on the Current of Life as Seen in the Great American Metropolis from Day to Day.

There is something funny and fakeish about the way apartments are rented in New York. In nearly all instances when an applicant asks what the price of an apartment is, he is told that it is "so much a month, with one month free." Occasionally two months free are allowed, and this cuts the rent materially. The reason for this is because the owner of the house, who may want to sell, likes to show that the monthly rent roll is a certain sum—the larger the better. That is all very fine, but the investor who is thinking about buying a house knows that the tenants have had their apartments one or two months rent free, and he figures accordingly. No one is deceived and no great harm is done, except such harm as follows a deception as transparent as a glass trust.

"I'm lookin' for some of mah folk to come to the front and fight for me," said an aged negro as he walked into the coroner's office in the Criminal Courts building. "Mah boy Ed is charged with killing a man."

"Who are your folk?" asked Coroner Winterbottom.

"Mr. Jimmy Osborne, "replied the old fellow.

"You don't mean James W. Osborne?" asked the coroner.

"Yessah; that's Mistah Jimmy Osborne," was the reply. "Tell him old Uncle Peter is yere and needs him."

A clerk was instructed to communicate with James W. Osborne, former assistant district attorney, over the telephone.

"Uncle Peter!" came back the response. "Tell him either I or a man from my office will be with him in a minute."

Ina few minutes James W. Osborne, a nephew of the former member of the district attorney's staff, reached the coroner's office to look after the interests of Uncle Peter's "Boy Ed." It was learned that the old negro had been a slave on the plantation of Osborne's father near Charlotte, N. C., before the civil war.

For more than a quarter of a century the bridge commissioners of New York City and New Jersey have been considering plans for a bridge across the Hudson river. For a time Fifty-ninth street was considered as a favorable point from which to start the structure, but on account of the high cost of land in Manhattan needed for the approach that had to be abandoned.

After many conferences One Hundredth and One Hundred and Seventy-ninth streets were selected as favorable points of departure, the choice between them to be determined by minor conditions. On the basis of recent tests of the river bed, however, Dr. Kunz, chairman of the geological section of the New York Academy of Sciences and also the president of the Scenic and Historic Preservation society, delivers the expert opinion that nowhere below Storm King is there a bedrock accessible to support the piers of a bridge. The distance between shores, starting at the two points designated, are 3,900 and 4,400 feet, respectively, and a middle pier would be essential to the support of the proposed structure. No single span for such a distance would be safe or feasible.

In the opinion of Dr. Kunz this part of the river was in prehistoric times a deep arm of the sea and its depth in preglacial times must have been about 750 feet. The borings recently made at various points went down as far as 150 feet without finding anything more solid than silt and sand mud, and this, it is claimed, must dissipate the hopes and dreams of all those who have wished and expected to see in the not distant future a splendid structure spanning the noble river.

Plans for underground connection of local transportation systems with the new Grand Central station provide for four superimposed subways beneath Forty-second street. Of these the uppermost will be a concourse, from which access may be had to any of the three levels below it, which will no doubt be extended east to Lexington avenue, connecting there with the proposed tri-borough route. Below this point concourse is the level of the present inter-borough subway.

The floor of this tunnel will become the roof of the station of the McAdoo tubes at the Grand Central, and below that will be the Belmont tunnel to Long Island City, the operation of which seems to be getting within the range of probability as the result of the interborough company's latest proposals.

Taken as a whole, the new plans afford a most striking illustration of New York's underground development. The new terminals will provide facilities for handling 100,000,000 passengers a year—more than five times its present capacity—but with the arrangements which have been made for reaching and leaving the station without coming to the street the immediate neighborhood around the Grand Central will give only slight indication of this great increase in traffic.

A Difference in the Morning.
Washington Herald.

Now, some of Mr. Cannon's former allies are insisting that Mr. Clark can have nothing but a denatured speakership.

Talk About Gold Mines.
Chicago Record-Herald.

An Iowa man paid $105 the other day for ten ears of corn. Yet there are people who risk their lives hunting for gold.

Getting Away from Trouble.
Washington Star.

Mr. W. J. Bryan is going hunting. There is nothing like a shot gun or a camera to take a man's mind off his political troubles.

Praying for Guidance.
Houston (Tex.) Post (dem.)

Now let the democracy consecrate its energies to the single purpose of showing the country that it can be a majority party without causing people to think that the world has placed a premium on those mental and moral peculiarities which distinguish idiots from rational beings.

Now Will You Be Good?
Rockwell (Ia.) Phonograph.

The Phonograph still pins its faith to the upright, progressive, political integrity of Theodore Roosevelt, and believes that the big stick in his hands is never wielded in an unjust cause. With Roosevelt this paper is enlisted not for ninety days, but until the close of the war.

Take that, darn you

Sports that Tempt Death.
Baltimore American.

The theory that it is better to kill a few boys in rough games than to bring up a race of mollycoddles is susceptible of argument. It seems as though the resources of this age ought to be able to bring up a strong, healthy and courageous race of men without making college sports a matter of life and death, or considering it necessary to have human sacrifices offered for the good of the rest. That is rather too much like a harkening back to the old pagan times to fit in with these enlightened ones.

"COBBLER, STICK TO THE LAST."

Count Tolstoi's Unique Record as a Bootmaker.
Philadelphia Record.

The story is told of Tolstoi bestowing a pair of the boots he made with his own hands upon one of the countless tramps who get everything they could out of the count. As soon as the tramp was well out of sight of Krasnaya Polyana he threw the boots away. He was seen and taken to task for this and replied: "The count likes to make boots and give them away, but every tramp in Russia knows that you can't walk in them." This is supported by another story of an American admirer of the count, who asked a peasant of the neighborhood if the count made good boots. "They are perfectly worthless," was the reply. Probably the world would get along better if the cobbler stuck to his last and the literary man to his pen. Brook Farm was established by victims of the common delusion that intellectual workers ought to be workers with their hands. After trying the experiment for some time Hawthorne said it did not improve his literary work to spend a part of each day "as chambermaid to a cow."

Our Birthday Book

November 23, 1910.

Franklin Pierce, fourteenth president of the United States, was born November 23, 1804, at Hillsboro, N. H., and died in 1869. It was during his administration that the Kansas-Nebraska bill was passed under which Nebraska was organized as a territory.

George B. McClellan, who was mayor of New York preceding Mayor Gaynor, is 45. He is the son of the union general of the same name and was born in Dresden. He was a member of congress at the time he was chosen mayor of New York.

No Alum
No Lime Phosphate

"Alum in food must therefore act as a poison."
—Prof. Johnson, Yale University.

Read the label. Buy no baking powder unless the Cream of Tartar guarantee is given.

Dr. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A straight, honest, Cream of Tartar Baking Powder. Made from Grapes. Makes better, more healthful food.

Sold without deception.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Yankee sailors seem to be having a good time abroad. When Jack is ashore he doesn't care much whose shore it is.

A murder eight years old has been unearthed in New York, and the police seem just as much interested as though it were one of the fresh ones.

Juan Burcel, a Mexican, has just died at San Diego at the age of 122 years. This country was only twelve years old when he was born. In some respects his own country is not yet that old.

Mrs. Campbell of Philadelphia told the suffrage convention at Harrisburg that she wanted to vote because she paid taxes the same as a man. There is a calm and logical spirit in this far more effective than the hurling of a brick through a parliament window.

"John D. Rockefeller has just been at the horse show for the first time in his life," observes the Brooklyn Eagle. "The horse is not run by gasoline, but only in rare instances, when fed on by-product gluten meal, bought at 25 Broadway at $26 a ton, does the horse contribute to the Rockefeller income. The horse, therefore, like the landscape, may be enjoyed by Mr. Rockefeller as a pleasing anterior arrangement."

SMILING REMARKS.

"How is your wife getting on with her social settlement work?"

"Great. She's had her picture in the paper twice this month."—Detroit Free Press.

"Pop, will you tell me one thing?"

"What is it, my son?"

"When they have pets on shipboard, do they prefer old sea dogs to ocean greyhounds?"—Baltimore American.

"Well," said the cheery citizen, "Thanksgiving day will soon be here."

"Yes," replied the apprehensive man. "It's going to be the same old struggle with mince pie and turkey and sage and onions and things. Couldn't we start a movement to make Thanksgiving one of the safe and sane holidays?"—Chicago Journal.

Bawlin—What can you do with a boy that's full of pure cussedness?

Chayne—If it's strictly pure, with no admixture, nothing.—Chicago Tribune.

Dr. Thirdly—I fear you didn't enjoy the sermon this morning. I was suffering with neuralgic pains in my head.

Mrs. Jones—La, me, doctor, I wouldn't have thought from your talkin' you had a pain or anything in your head.—Life.

"A waiter was arrested at the club today and the policeman asked me where he could take him to question him."

"What did you say?"

"I told him to take him to the grill-room."—Baltimore American.

Cousin Bob—So Arthur proposed last night?

Maud—Yes.

Cousin Bob—And did you accept him?

Maud—I was so awfully excited I don't know whether I accepted him or not. If he comes tonight I did, and if he doesn't I didn't.—Kansas City Journal.

SARTORIAL CLERGY.

(Clarence Snyder in Puck.)

The north wind shrieks the knell of summer days,
The falling leaves foretell the coming snows;
My last year's suit has gone its devious ways,
And I must have an overcoat, God knows!

Now fades the glimmering five-spot from my sight,
A lonely meg is all my pocket boasts;
The rest, it does appear, has taken flight
And lined up with the dead past's other ghosts.

Beneath this straw-thatched lid, this lightweight suit,
Where heaves the skin in many a goose-pimp'd heap,
Each in his cozy nook ambushed for loot,
The rude germs of tuberculosis sleep.

The breezy call of some tailor's ad.
The dummies leering from behind the glass,
No more can make my youthful heart beat glad—
The credit man has done his worst, Alas!

BLACK & WHITE
SCOTCH WHISKY

An article to become popular must have merit. That is why Black & White has a larger sale than any other Scotch whisky in the United States.

IS ALL RIGHT

For Social Arrangements

Social life in forty thousand American cities and towns has been made brighter by the Local and Long Distance Lines of the Bell Telephone System.

Bell Service is today serving the social needs of twenty-five millions of people over five million telephones.

One person in every five in America uses the Bell Telephone every day, because it is the only telephone that gives universal service.

NEBRASKA TELEPHONE CO.

A. F. McAdams, Local Manager.