

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
Sunday Bee, one year, \$2.50
Saturday Bee, one year, \$2.50
Daily Bee, one year, \$3.00

DELIVERED BY CARRIER
Evening Bee (with Sunday), per week, 10c
Daily Bee (with Sunday), per week, 15c

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

OFFICES
Omaha—the Bee Building,
South Omaha—225 North Twenty-fourth Street.

CORRESPONDENCE
Communications relating to news and
editorial matters should be addressed to
Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

REMITTANCES
Remits by draft, express or postal order
payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION
STATE OF NEBRASKA, Douglas County, ss.
George B. Tschuck, treasurer of The Bee

Table with columns for dates and circulation numbers. Includes entries for Nov 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30.

Total 3,350,880
Returned copies 15,428

Net Total 3,335,452
Daily Average 43,613

GEO. B. TSCHUCK, Treasurer
Subscribed in my presence and sworn
to before me this 9th day of November,
1910.

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

Don't forget the Red Cross Christmas seal.

The Grim Reaper knows no creed and recognizes no cult.

Somebody ought to crack that Bath Tub trust and let the water run out.

A hand-organ man recently died rich. Just got it monkeying around, too.

Champ Clark is very modest to admit there are no orators in congress today.

Our pet little weather-maker is doing his best to get into the Christmas mood.

The price of oysters is going up. So slick, too, it seems they would go down more naturally.

Arizona's constitution is said to be the shortest ever written. No, Mr. Bryan is not its author.

"Are betrothals binding?" asks one of our fussy feminine writers. Evidently many of them are not.

The Christmas spirit is gaining with each day. "Do it well" is just as good a motto as "Do it early."

"Peace on earth, good will to men," sings Dr. Cook. But his notes have a harsh, metallic sound to them.

A New York woman says it costs her \$4,000 a year to keep her pet dog. How would you like to buy her hat?

Nebraska's share of the nine-billion-dollar crop is enough to keep the wolf from the door for one winter at least.

Bullinger will play Santa Claus in Washington this year. Just the same—Record-Herald.

Who will ring the bells?

A Boston woman has lost her reason over Tolstoy's death. Had the good woman concluded the count would never die?

Omaha's indoor athletic meet deserves both attention and support. The success of last spring can easily be repeated.

One thing this recent Mexican revolt has done is to bring again into prominence the Mexican prisons as important state edifices.

In cutting down expenses, of course, Attorney Brandels will not force railroad officials to travel in anything less than a \$10,000 or \$25,000 car.

"I have no sore spots on me," remarked Senator Burkett on his return to Washington. Evidently not, riding in that highly-ornate, seven-passenger auto.

New candidates for state appointive offices are developing with each day. The old game of allowing the office to seek the man has been temporarily abandoned.

We have respected Mr. Edison's wisdom about material science, but his opinion of the hereafter will have to be taken for no more than that of any other man.

Perhaps those Toronto pay-as-you-enters were not as convenient and commodious as those of Omaha. At any rate, it always was dangerous to hold a mass meeting in Toronto.

Ballinger.
The majority report of the Ballinger investigating committee, giving the secretary of the interior a clean bill, was no surprise. It had been fully forecasted, first by the contrary report of the minority members of the committee. Without taking up the old discussion of the merits of the case, it is enough to say that the report of fair-minded men must be that it could not have been determined on its merits. It is most unfortunate for everybody concerned that the minority members of the committee should have stooped to the level of using it as a means of making political capital for themselves and their side. It was far too serious a thing for that. It would have been hard enough to settle on its merits, without bringing in so much personal and extraneous matter, for the two men by which the principle charges were made, unfortunately, were also the two by whom the chief testimony was given. In addition the minority of the committee took up the fight of these two men and made it their fight because they saw an opportunity for making political capital out of it. Then, to cap the climax, came that so-called "Conservation congress" at St. Paul, which developed into such a complete farce as to disgust even some of its sponsors. It is too late now to expect this Ballinger-Pinchot controversy to get a fair hearing. Most people prefer to avoid the subject entirely, for every time it is approached in a spirit of fairness it invites a renewal of the crimination and recrimination process that has gone on from the first, blinding people to the facts.

Fire Traps.
It now appears in the course of an official investigation that the recent wholesale death of factory employes in Newark might have been prevented had one door been unlocked. But the person responsible for that door being unlocked had "forgotten." Regrets for the dead and punishment for the living are alike futile in this case. Neither will remedy the matter, but the lesson ought not to be allowed to go unnoticed. We have been too easy in such matters in this country. The Newark disaster should stand as a solemn warning to employers who occupy large buildings, whether the penalty of the law is visited upon the one who "forgot" or not.

Divine Right and Duels.
Emperor William may be an example of atavism, but he is so entirely unique among crowned rulers for his courageous utterances that not even the caustic criticism of Reichstag socialists can deprive them of their refreshing interest to a people accustomed to having a man say what he thinks. That is why Americans, alien as they are to the lazy notion of the divine right of kings or the foolish fancy that personal honor can only be avenged through the medieval process of balancing one's life on the keen edge of a sword, find time to become interested in the kaiser's advocacy of both these dead issues.

Progressive Crop Values.
Secretary Wilson in his report for the Department of Agriculture says: "Nothing short of Omniscience can grasp the value of the farm products of this year. At no time in the world's history has a country produced farm products within one year with a value reaching \$5,926,000,000, which is the value of the agricultural products of this country for 1910."

From time to time we hear the critic that it is costing \$1,000,000,000 to run this government one year, and at once our economists of the more pessimistic turn of mind begin to worry over the prodigal waste. To begin with, we are not spending that much money in the conduct of the government a year. Last year the total outlay did not quite reach \$700,000,000. But even if it did go to a billion, that would only enable us by comparison to partially comprehend something of the amazing wealth of our farms. The products in one year bring enough to run practically nine billion-dollar governments. This, it would seem, is in itself a pretty good argument for the back-to-the-farm-movement. Yet, we are nowhere near content with that showing. We are convinced by actual demonstration that without expanding our area of cultivation, the soil is capable of producing more in crops and money and so we are continuously applying our intensive methods to bring about larger results.

But the most significant feature of Secretary Wilson's statement is that our crop values are progressive. The increase has been continuous every year since 1899. That was just two years after the long republican rule set in upon the heels of the last democratic panic. It required about two years for the republicans to undo and do over things preliminary to building up prices and markets. This, they did, and we have the results to show for it. True, a change in administration could not effect climatic conditions, and yet it will not do to say as much about the soil, for the great reclamation service put into operation by the republicans, with its concomitant of intensive farming methods, stands out too boldly as proofs for that.

The fact is, conditions that made for better prices of farm products, finally enabled the farmers to take advantage of improved systems and machinery, and, of course, the direct result is counted to them in dollars and cents.

City Government.
There will be time enough for Omaha to decide on what form of government is to be adopted when the matter has been fully considered from every side and all its various phases have been gone over to the end that a complete understanding may be had. Advocates of a radical change from the present form should temper their zeal until due consideration has been given to questions involved. The "Dea Moines plan" has been most ably presented by one of its ardent champions and it would be doing him small justice if he did not gain supporters. Other advocates of government by commission have been presenting their case to the citizens with such plausibility as has gained momentary support, and yet it will not be wise for Omaha to rush headlong into any new plan. The mere form of government does not in itself provide the remedy for abuses complained of. It is well enough to talk about firing responsibility and placing authority in the hands of responsible officers, but the first thing to do is to secure responsible officers. The present form of city government in Omaha, despite what may be said to the contrary, is ultra-popular. The city officials are nominated by the people at a direct primary and are then selected by the people at a secondary election. It will not do to say that the people have not had their choice, nor can any form of government be devised which will give them wider or better opportunity for choice.

The reforms that are needed in Omaha's government are not such a demand radical departures from its present form. The commission form of government has its attractive qualities, and Omaha may be ready to adopt it, but this condition does not alter the fact that the citizens of Omaha are directly responsible for the officers who now administer the business affairs of the community.

Look at the Bills.
Indianaapolis News.
The knowledge that we have the third largest navy in the world makes us feel mighty chummy until we look at the naval Appropriation figures.
This is official.
Commander Peary is quoted as having nothing to say. The growing suspicion that Commander Peary's flow of conversation had been exhausted is thus pleasantly and authoritatively verified.
Confidence May Be Well Founded.
Chicago Record-Herald.
The government must feel great confidence in the outcome of the Standard Oil and Tobacco trust cases, or it would have awaited the result before setting the dogs of law upon the Sugar trust.
Carrying Chivalry Too Far.
Baltimore American.
In Wyoming a jury acquitted a murderer against whom evidence was so strong that declaring that he was dead because they could not hang a woman. But even the most ardent advocates of feminine rights and privileges will admit that this is carrying chivalry and politeness a little too far for the good of the public health.
The Meanest Ever.
Chicago Inter Ocean.
Nobody seems to be able to keep the title of "Meanest Man" for very long. The man who sat in the last seat of the last car in order to save interest on his money until the conductor got around to him has been displaced by the man who induced a brood of chicks to get under a feather duster and set the old hen on another nestful of eggs. Now a surrogate on Long Island has ruled that a 16-year-old girl, who wanted \$15,000 a year from her father's estate for her education, can have but \$5,000, which he declares is all that is necessary for any girl of her age. Just think of it!

Celebrated Case Recalled.
Transcript.
A full generation has passed since the close of the "Becher trial," one of the most sensational cases that ever came before a court of this country, causing sharp alignments of opinions and sympathies in society and even in families. The cause celebre is now recalled by the death of Mrs. Frank D. Moulton, widow of the "mutual friend." Her testimony, like that of her husband, was anything but friendly though it seemed to have but little effect upon the verdict. The figures most prominent in that unfortunate case have mostly passed away. Some of the best legal talent in the country was engaged by each side. It was a battle of the giants of the bar, and the testimony was a disclosure of strange moods, temperaments and relations on the part of a number of persons. Theodore Tilton, the plaintiff, took up his subsequent abode in Paris and died abroad, and one by one the actors in this tragedy of reputations have dropped from memory, that of Mrs. Moulton being briefly revived by her death.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.
Some Arctic explorers who are just back consider that they did something noteworthy in eating frozen whale that was 4 years old. They will now be well prepared to take on the cold storage eggs of civilization.
A "Tightwad club" has been formed by prominent business men of St. Paul, and they will endeavor to have similar clubs formed in other cities, the purpose being to stop the spending of money for the mere purpose of showing that one has it to be spent.
A Michigan man asks the courts to mandamus a bunch of hungry bears prowling between his home and the school where his children should attend. The law makes school attendance compulsory, but the bears object. The court is looking for a deputy with a hankering for bear meat to serve the writ.
A Denver woman, going from home for the day, locked everything up well and for the grocer's benefit wrote on a card: "All out. Don't leave anything." This she stuck on the front door. On her return home she found the house ransacked and all her choicest possessions gone. To the card on the door was added: "Thanks! We haven't left much."

Our Birthday Book.
December 9, 1910.
John Milton, who ranks next to Shakespeare among British poets, was born December 9, 1608, in London and died there in 1674. During the last twenty years of his life he was totally blind, and during that time wrote his most famous works, "Paradise Lost" and "Paradise Regained."
John E. Coghlan, admiral in the United States navy, was born in Frankfort, Ky., and died at the age of 94, in 1908. He played a prominent part in the Spanish-American war.
Ernest E. Hart, Council Bluffs, banker and member of the republican national committee for Iowa, was born December 9, 1869, at West Union, Ia. He is a graduate of Yale and has been in the banking business since 1894.
Elmer A. Cope, treasurer of the Updike Grain company, was born December 9, 1878, in Streator, Ill. He was with the Trans-Mississippi Grain company before going with the Updikes in 1899.
Clarence N. McElfresh, attorney-at-law in the Omaha National bank building, is just 28 today. He was born at Fairmount, W. Va., and practiced law at Columbus, Neb., for three years, locating in Omaha in 1907.
John H. Rassman, city inspector, was born December 9, 1863, at Chicago. He came to Omaha in 1898 and was nine years in the oil business and five years in the insurance business.
Frank Dellano, building contractor, is 72 years old today. He was born in York county, Pennsylvania, and has been in building work in Omaha since 1880. He built the Craigdon block in 1892 and the Dellano hotel in 1892, and has lately been employed under the building inspector.

Will the Church Survive.
New York Times.
We are aware that large numbers of well-meaning, reasonably well-educated and generally law-abiding persons are members of the cult of Christian Science, and we have no desire to do injury to their susceptibilities when we declare, with the knowledge that the majority of their fellow citizens will heartily agree with us, that the triumph of this woman and the cult she founded in defiance of common sense, not to speak of practical science, was an anachronism in an age of enlightenment. Yet, because of that prodigious success, and the great following she had secured, and the honor of recognition she had received from at least one government (that of France), everybody must be aware of a certain feeling akin to awe at the announcement of her death in her nineteenth year. For forty-four years she had exerted her influence far and wide, for thirty-four years she had been a power to be reckoned with. Another Mahomet has been translated to the state of sainthood.

Christian Science.
Seven Typical Editorial Expressions on the Recent Death of Mary Baker Eddy.
Vague Truth Systematized.
St. Louis Times.
So far as it is possible to describe Mrs. Eddy's work at this time, it may be said that she has succeeded in systematizing a vague truth that the world has always recognized—the power of mind over matter. The ancients recognized this law, and in every age discerning men have felt its power. Yet it remained for a little New England woman to attempt to found a system upon this truth, which had never been elaborated or finally defined.

A Wonderful Impression.
Philadelphia Public Ledger.
There is no use in blinking the fact that Christian Science has made a wonderful impression upon many persons. Meditative, introspective men and women have been strongly drawn by it, and those of deep and strong emotions have felt its power to such an extent that families have been divided, friends estranged and the laws disregarded when the devotees of that faith have felt that they have had to choose between their "religion" and the mere authority of man. Christian Science shines as to be found in every part of the United States. Its disciples are numbered by thousands, and the hierarchy of which Mrs. Eddy was the head has been maintained and extended with an ability and skill that have certainly furnished evidence of a wonderful achievement in administration, management and leadership.

What of the Future?
Boston Transcript.
What will be Christian Science's future? Will it die with its founder? Was the belief in her own personal immortality the rock upon which the church was built? Probably not. A religion that was projected by ideas and grew strong by them will continue through them. Whether it will not have a temporary check is another matter. In this church the world outside has a considerable interest. The old resentment has largely passed away. Whatever defeat and decay that church experiences will come from within rather than without. That danger is certainly present. The world outside has rather a feeling of sympathy so long as this church benefits anyone in health and does not bring misery upon others.

Ideas Transmitted Into Churches.
New York World.
It may be said of Mrs. Eddy's work that what is true in it is not original and what is original is not true. Such elementary ideas as these are in "Science and Health" have been floating around the world in one form or another since the dawn of time. Mrs. Eddy herself said a vague and indefinite comprehension of them, but nevertheless she built a new church out of them, drew into it persons of culture, education and property, and framed the structure of a religion that is one of the unmistakable influences of the century. Regardless of the merits or demerits of Christian Science, it is a social and psychological fact that long ago compelled general recognition.

She Was a Genius.
Springfield (Mass.) Republican.
Mrs. Eddy has been called "clever" in her methods of propaganda and organization. She was far more than clever; she was a genius. Her debt to Quincy was much greater than she in later years would acknowledge; but conceding, as we do, that she gained the germinal idea of mental suggestion as a therapeutic agent from him, it was still Mrs. Eddy who had the force, the tenacity, the faith even of a prophet to organize the movement and to crown it with that consummate stroke of genius, the presentation of it to the world as a religion.

Christian Science.
The western railroad presidents who thought they could bluff Mr. Brandels did not know him so well as his fellow Bostonians do. Doing business public service gratuitously in his occupation these days.

WHITTLED TO A POINT.
"Is there any exception in the great rule that like produces like?"
"Certainly."
"Name one."
"Don't you get hard cash from a soft thing?"—Baltimore American.
"Mrs. Pufferly is tickled to death with the way she fooled the customs inspectors."
"How did she do it?"
"She didn't buy a thing abroad."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Man With the Bulging Brow—I hear you lost money on that wrestling match in Frings' barn the other night. How did that happen? Didn't you have a sure tip?
Man With the Bulbous Nose—Tip nothing! It turned out that the match was absolutely on the square.—Chicago Tribune.

Willie—Here's a sign I got from the post-office.
Mrs. Silmsion—Why, Willie? What do you mean? It's the sign "For Translators." You just take it right back.
"I thought you might like to hang it up in your kitchen."—Life.

Little Bessie—Mamma, how'll I know when I'm naughty?
Mother—Your conscience will tell you, dear.
Little Bessie—I don't care about what it tells me—it'll tell you.—Harper's Weekly.

An actress in her makeup reverses, the usual rule of art.
"Be so!"
"How so?"
"Be the man!"—The Old Pool Kicker.
Interpreted by him further ill?
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And "None of them is on my list for this event," said he.
"The man I'm waiting for is he who in a solemn mood gives out a talk that bubbles from his righteous reticence. And says his conscience tells him that all honest men should tell you he will meet you just at 5."
"Does he stand in the cold because he is so late?"
"Is he the man who tells his woes repeatedly until?"
"With all the sympathy you have, you wish him further ill?"
"Is he the man—?" The Old Pool Kicker.
And