

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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The mercury is coming back. Watch for it.

Old King Coal is enjoying much popularity just now.

Where's the fellow who used to write those ads, "It's cool in Colorado?"

The worst thing against Kuhl for speaker is that some ignoramus might mispell it "Cool."

Although the "peerless" is in far-off Texas, "Brother Charley" seems to be getting in his work for him at Lincoln.

On the whole, the year 1910 was pretty good to us, though, of course, every one of us is hoping that 1911 will be better.

The weather man seems to have caught the spirit of the democratic council at Lincoln. So "calm" and "harmonious."

Kansas will be welcome to any bank robber it may find in Nebraska, and all of Nebraska's people will assist in making the exchange, if needed.

The Lincoln Journal got out a most creditable New Year's review. If Lincoln can live up to the specifications it must have been going some during the last twelve months.

It must be hard on those volunteer preacher sleuths if those disorderly houses have turned over a new leaf and have really stopped selling booze to their patrons.

One aviator has decided the game is not worth the candle. In this he will have the support of a large majority of his fellow men, who like to feel terra firma under their feet.

Those Utah bandits showed that they knew where to go after the easy money. What's the use of wasting dynamite on the express company's safe when passengers may be so handily plucked?

Sioux City has just lost its original pioneer and oldest "squatter," dying at the ripe age of 83. Omaha beat Sioux City in this respect by attending the funeral of its first white inhabitant several years ago.

Having toted water for the democratic donkey for a long, long time, Colonel Henry Clay Richmond is now permitted to attach his name to the pay roll as an officer instead of as an employe. Such is virtue's reward!

A new wholesale milk combination has been formed in Omaha, and straightway the wholesale price of milk tumbles. But it will not be unwise to reserve applause till you see whether the cut in price is permanent.

Train robbers are giving woman her rights, at any rate. The festive bandit is no longer gallant as of yore, but despite the fair lady with a little compunction and as much exactitude as he bestows upon her male companion.

The people up in Alaska have resolved that their own Congressman Hitchcock misrepresents the facts. Still, an eminent Nebraskan, who was once associated with Mr. Hitchcock as editor of his paper, discovered and proclaimed it first.

The Outgoing Governor.

Under the impulse that prompts people to throw bouquets at the departing guest, a disposition is manifest in his evaluation of the executive mansion with tributes of praise. Some over-zealous democratic organs even go so far as to proclaim him "the best governor Nebraska ever had," presumably on the theory that the last is always the best.

And yet Governor Shallenberger goes out of office with the unique distinction of being the second democratic governor in twenty years and the only one in the history of the state who sought re-election and was refused nomination by his own party. If Governor Shallenberger were really "the best governor Nebraska ever had" he would have to be considered a martyr to his own goodness, when, in fact, he is a victim of his own folly.

In some respects Mr. Shallenberger has not been a bad governor. He has upheld the dignity of the office; he makes a pleasing public address; he makes a plausible way about him; and he has not been charged with being corrupt. The real trouble with Governor Shallenberger is that he disclosed himself to be a political thimble-rigger, a hide-bound partisan making pretense of nonpartisanship, a self-seeker devoid of the essential quality of appreciation and gratitude.

Governor Shallenberger rode into the executive office astride two horses headed in opposite directions. By clever manipulation he succeeded in enlisting the support at one and the same time of the anti-saloon forces and the agencies of the brewers and liquor dealers. He had made promises, expressly or implied, to both which compelled him to break faith with one or the other, and he succeeded in breaking faith with both.

Led by his own personal ambition and extreme partisan zeal, Governor Shallenberger inflicted the people with a law throwing the primary wide open for the express purpose of putting the republicans in the hole without seeing the joker in it by which he himself was sure to be tripped up. He was playing petty politics from the day he went into the state house till the bell rang on the expiration of his term.

Governor Shallenberger's brief occupancy of the executive office has doubtless taught him several salutary lessons and will also serve as an example and a warning to other climbers on the official ladder.

The Democratic Dilemma.

The democratic party is getting advice in profusion, and from all sides, in these days on what it must do to be saved. The chronic democratic bellwether are repeating the proclamations they have been making year in and year out, that democratic prospects "never looked better" than they do now, but at the same time innumerable political doctors are anaying to write prescriptions and to suggest tonics that will make the democratic party grow big enough and strong enough to enter the fight of 1912.

"Will the Democratic Party Commit Suicide?" is the way our old friend, Colonel George B. Harvey, puts the question in the headline article which he, as editor, assumes to contribute to the current North American Review. The very title, with its gruesome inference, is calculated to be a damper on democrats who have been already waged and won. Colonel Harvey indulges unpleasantly in reminders that the democrats did not carry congress, but rather the tariff incurred a popular rebuke; that the democrats did not carry New York except that republicans there deliberately defeated their candidate by staying at home; that the democrats did not carry Ohio if reduced majorities over two years ago are considered; that they did not carry New Jersey, or Connecticut, or Massachusetts, or Indiana, or Maine, where their candidates won personal victories; that in Nebraska "Bryan, maintaining unbroken his peerless record of helping the enemy, defeated the democratic candidate for governor." In a word, according to Colonel Harvey, the democrats as a party achieved not a single victory, but the success which they have been celebrating was forced upon them.

What, then, is the democratic dilemma but the danger that the democrats, themselves, will fail to seize the opportunity put before them without their help. Colonel Harvey is particularly apprehensive as to the prospective leadership of the party. "A solitary demagogue," he declares, "has held the partisan millions in the hollow of his hand for nearly two decades and even now threatens to palsy the prospects of success. Happily, his immeasurable folly in robbing himself of his vaunted 'regularity'—his only remaining claim to recognition—has restricted his influence to communities where it cannot affect results, but it is still active, still baneful and still reckoned by the timorous as worthy of conciliatory regard." The call, therefore, is for a new democracy, under a new leadership, with new issues, or rather the dropping of the leader and issues with which it has gone down successfully to defeat.

Colonel Harvey's program is for the new congress to write into the statutes the one great law demanded by the people, namely, a tariff primarily for revenue and incidentally for protection. Let also the new governors invigorate the laws that will raise "new statism" high above "new national-

ism" as an effective force and the regenerated party of the past will again, he believes, become the handmaid of the republic. "To look backward," he concludes, "or to hesitate is only to invite the Almighty to transform a revived corpse into a pillar of salt." In the language of Marc Antony: "If you have tears, prepare to shed them now."

A Bank Robbers' Trust.

According to State Bank Commissioner Dolley of Kansas, the Sunflower state has been made the stamping ground of a bank robbers' trust. Gangs of these marauders have established headquarters and branch houses over the line in Nebraska on the north and Oklahoma on the south, from which their agents are sent to look for business in tributary territory. Mr. Dolley would have it that in this community of interest the bank robbers have strictly followed out trust methods by some sort of a gentlemen's agreement not to poach on each others preserves and to keep one another informed of trade conditions and discount quotations. So fearful are they lest they over-step the proprieties that they have divided territory, presumably with big and certain penalties for over-stepping the limits and clearing up any bank which is rightfully subject to the jurisdiction of the rival plianderbund.

In his bill of particulars Bank Commissioner Dolley goes further, although not perhaps making specific charges, by intimating that the bank robbers' trust has prosecuting officers and police agents, where the headquarters are located, committed to friendly inactivity, either by being "fixed" or in fear. The gentlemanly spoliators are said to be good spenders and to help make trade brisk in their home towns with a corresponding claim to the gratitude of "the best people," who would hate to have this source of investing foreign capital dried up by the dissolution of the trust or the imprisonment of its officers.

So menacing has this combination in restraint of trade become that Mr. Dolley suggests a co-operative movement on the part of the governors of the three states of Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma to put the bank robbers' trust out of business.

We have been against the robber trusts all the time, and we are for anything that will down the bank robber trust.

The report of the commissioner of the general land office affords an excellent answer to the yellows who have shouted themselves hoarse about the gobbling up of the public domain. It shows, among other things, that over 3,500,000 acres of land were restored to the public domain during the last year as the result of investigations by the bureau, an increase of more than a million acres over the year preceding. It also shows that of the nearly 11,000,000 acres patented to private owners during the year 7,400,000 acres went to homesteaders, thus proving that the honest settler is still getting the land, and that the tales of wholesale grabbing do not rest on foundation of fact.

It remains to be seen whether the democrats will deliver as per contract to Fred Bruning, who expects to be taken care of in consideration of his sell-out of the republicans who elected him county commissioner. Bruning first ticketed for himself the position of superintendent of the county hospital, and then switched to that of matron of the Detention home, and now has his eyes glued on the job of county storekeeper. If the democrats can't give Bruning what he wants because he would be crowding out some deserving democrat, won't they please give him something just as good?

Senator Lodge will deliver but a single speech in reply to the highly sensational assaults made upon him by Governor Foss of Massachusetts, and the shrieking champions of reform will howl most lustily because the leader of Massachusetts republicanism will not descend to their methods of campaigning. Conservative people of all parties will regard this with favor, and again quote Webster's remark: "There stands Massachusetts."

Assuming that the various governors' messages are ready, we venture to remark before reading them that they could have been materially improved and made much more readable by being subjected to vigorous exercise of the pruning knife and blue pencil in the hands of a competent and experienced editor.

The "dry" democrats down at Lincoln forgot all about the beauties of "insurgency" when it came to organizing the house. They wheeled into line with the "wet" democrats in a hurry, and thereby won another glorious victory for the great democratic principle that the tail goes with the hide.

Restrained from reducing rates on coal shipments, the Iowa Railroad commission turned around and made a deep cut in express rates. In time this process may reduce the cost of shipping small packages of merchandise to a point where parcels post will not be so urgent as it is just now.

Will "British Justice" be extolled, now that the London police have ambuscaded a group of criminals and burned them, building and all? The proceeding smacks so much of savagery that it is hard to believe it was

accomplished by "the finest police in the world."

President Taft has been uniformly praised for his judicial appointments. If he will look to Nebraska and accept the endorsement of the State Bar association for his choice of a judge of the circuit court of appeals for this district he will keep up the good record.

Peace Rivets.

Washington Star. Profits of the Krupp gun-making firm are estimated at \$9,000,000 for one year. This is only \$1,000,000 less than Mr. Carnegie's peace contribution.

Pollution of Rivers.

Chicago Inter-Ocean. One of the "necessary evils" of civilization seems to be the pollution of rivers and lakes. Even the Missouri has arrived at the stage where a legislative committee representing the states of Kansas, Missouri, Iowa and Nebraska will constitute the sanitary condition of the "Big Muddy" between St. Louis City and St. Louis.

Magnitude of Stay-at-Home Vote.

Philadelphia Ledger. Some light is thrown upon the disputed significance of the November elections by the compilation of the total vote cast for members of congress in all the states. This makes the republican aggregate 5,922,314, compared with 7,242,955 in 1908, a loss of 1,600,171. The total democratic vote was 5,721,580, a loss of 334,974 from 6,556,517. This gives a democratic plurality of 138,766 in an aggregate vote of 11,314,354, an astonishing close division.

LATEST PLAY TO THE GALLERIES

Congressman Hitchcock's Resolution on Alaska Coal Lands. Washington Correspondence to the Tacoma Ledger.

The utter insincerity of the man who has been fighting Secretary Ballinger is shown by a resolution introduced in the house of representatives, just before adjournment, by Representative Hitchcock of Nebraska, stipulating certain restrictions to be placed upon Alaska coal lands. This resolution requests the president to "direct that all department action looking to the transfer of coal lands in Alaska, and to the issuance of patents for the same, be suspended until congress may have opportunity to consider and act on the president's recommendations for a change in the laws relating to the said coal lands, and that meanwhile the local land offices be instructed to accept no new filings or permit any other action whereby new rights or claims to said Alaska coal lands might be acquired."

Such a resolution as this is pure buncombe. The things which it directs done have long since been done. The Alaska coal lands are today tied up so effectively that not an acre can pass patent; not an acre is open to entry; not a ton of coal can be taken from any of the coal deposits of Alaska, and little to every acre of coal land in Alaska is still in the government. And all this is done by the previous administration and the situation is well understood.

In the first place no steps can be taken looking to the transfer of coal lands in Alaska, for they are all withdrawn from entry, and the only entries of record are suspended by order of the president. All filings are also suspended pending investigation as to their merit. Under these circumstances these lands can not be transferred. President Taft, moreover, has given congress assurance that the coal lands of Alaska will remain in statu quo until congress specifically legislates and provides some specific manner for opening them to development. Therefore the first part of Mr. Hitchcock's resolution is without justification and without reason.

As to the latter portion, intended to prevent the acceptance of any new filings on Alaska coal lands, that is ridiculous, inasmuch as every acre of known coal land of Alaska is withdrawn from entry and therefore can not be filed upon. Representative Hitchcock, author of this resolution, will move into the senate after the 4th of March. He is a sensationalist; he is a bitter partisan; but while attending the Ballinger controversy has caused many to look upon him as very much of a faker. He has cried aloud against the outrages alleged to have been perpetuated by Secretary Ballinger and his subordinates; he has pretended to discover all manner of corruption in the interior department and general land office; he made more or less sensational charges against the administration of the land office, resulting in an inquiry which failed to sustain the charges, and all to manufacture campaign material on which to base his fight for the senatorship.

The people of Nebraska took Mr. Hitchcock seriously, for they indorsed him for senator and unquestionably he will be elected. But for all that, his chief stock in trade has been his sensationalism, all of it on a par with his most recent resolution which makes him ridiculous in the eyes of intelligent men, but which manifestly bolsters him up as a great defender of the rights of the people in the minds of the gullible and unsuspecting public that does not think or does not know.

People Talked About

Arthur J. Baum, a prominent southern cotton broker, who started a movement a few months ago for a monument to the "Black Mammy," committed suicide at a hotel in Galveston, Tex.

William Stark of San Francisco, Cal., has spent nearly a year in jail rather than pay alimony. He was committed January 18, 1910, for failure to pay his divorced wife \$10. "I will not here before I pay alimony," Stark declared to a committee of the grand jury which visited the county jail.

Left a fortune of \$100,000 three weeks ago, Miss Alma Stanley, a young teacher in the Atlanta public schools, is being deluged with letters from men who want to marry her. Miss Stanley estimates she has received more than 1,000 offers of marriage by mail in two weeks. The offers come from all sections of the United States.

George A. Lincoln, state fish and game warden of Iowa, has advised the farmers of the state to go into the business of raising fish for sale in view of the high cost of living. "Food fishes," he says, "can be raised with no more difficulty than chickens or vegetables. A pond an acre or more in extent and with eight or ten feet of water in the deepest part will, if properly managed, give excellent results."

Lloyd Minott, 21 years old, is said to be the busiest young man in Montevideo, Vt. He gets up at 4:30 every morning and starts out on his milk route. If he has any time after he returns he works until noon on his father's farm. From noon until 3:30 he works in a store. Then he has to go a mile to his home. He is a substitute carrier on three rural free delivery routes, sings in the Methodist choir, is treasurer of the Epworth League and is otherwise prominent in church work.

Washington Life

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

An intimation comes from the Treasury department that national banks are reading too heavily on the publicity side of the claim that they are "United States depoliticized." The claim is blazoned on bank windows, printed on letter heads, and featured in advertisements. This course is objected to because in many instances the claim is untrue, but bankers believe it is a good thing to flash before the public eye as a business getter. There isn't enough government funds to go around to make all national real "government depoliticized," hence the department proposes to prohibit the use of this prestige for purposes of advertising. "The rule is prompted," says the Washington correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, "because the pressure has increased for favors of this kind, despite that the deposits of the government have been greatly reduced now that there is no surplus to spread around and the government is only able in the hands of sufficient to manage its business. It is deemed that this kind of advertising pays, as very little profit can be expected from the small sum the government keeps on deposit and which is loaned out."

By a decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission, the National Association of Letter Carriers loses a notable cause which it had instituted against a large number of railroad lines. The defendant roads filed tariffs with the commission providing for special reduced round-trip rates on the certificate plan in connection with the national convention of the association held in St. Paul, Minn., in 1909, such reduced fares being conditioned on the presentation of the 1,000 or more certificates.

Less than 1,000 certificates were available to be redeemed, and, therefore, the reduced fares for the return trip was denied. The railroads had expressed their willingness to give the reduced rates provided they could do so without violating the provisions of their tariffs. The commission holds that the tariff provisions are binding and must control.

It will be recalled that many of those who went to St. Paul to attend the convention found themselves in a serious financial predicament because they could not get the reduced rate to their homes. Subsequently the letter carriers' association filed a complaint with the commission. The decision expresses sympathy for those who suffered in the situation, but does not see its way clear to accord relief.

Friends of Senator Tillman fear that his days are numbered and that never again will he make the senate ring with the kind of speeches which made him famous a few years ago. Tillman is no longer sturdy, and appears but the shadow of his former self. Now he uses a cane to support his left side, weakened by paralysis. He sits down as if doing so gave himself pain. Apparently that vigorous pitching of men and measures by means of his pitchfork is never more to be seen. Presumably when he speaks if ever at all, it will be under restraint. He had a voice that carried far, and he liked to pitch it as high as his strength permitted. Such a voice may no longer be tried with impunity. It may stretch him low on the senate floor.

Most of the picturesque senators have been retired or have died, and especially of the old southern school. Daniel of Virginia was the last of them. No one in the senate now wears crutches.

Den Ransdell, sergeant-at-arms of the senate, is an expert at anticipating the wants of senators, but he came across a new brand the other day. Mr. Ransdell discovered long ago that ordinary drinking water from the pipe was not good enough for members of the United States senate, relates the Washington Times. Hence he made a contract with several mineral water companies to give him a liberal supply of their particular brand of water. Each day a pall is packed with ice water in the office of each senator.

Senator Norris Brown of Nebraska was entering his office a day or two ago when he encountered a negro porter inside with a big pall loaded with ice through which the necks of several bottles protruded. "Where are you going with that stuff?" asked Senator Brown.

"Into your office," answered the negro. "Who sent it here?" demanded the senator.

"Mr. Ransdell," replied the porter. "Take it back and tell him not to spend money on me for that kind of stuff. If he will insist on keeping me from typhoid fever, just tell him to send me some ordinary boiled water of some kind."

Owners of the new postal bonds, which probably will be in circulation before very long, will find themselves in possession of the only steel portraits of Grover Cleveland ever issued by the United States government. Not only will it be this, but it is the finest portrait of Mr. Cleveland ever printed, and, according to F. E. Smille of the bureau of engraving and printing, the finest piece of steel engraving he ever has turned out.

The portrait is small and was engraved from a photograph sent by Mrs. Cleveland which she regards as the best ever taken of him. It presents the great democrat in the course of his second term. The more familiar pictures of Mr. Cleveland represent him primarily as a fat man, whose face though strong in general outline is without special distinction. This portrait shows Mr. Cleveland after years of public life had marked his face with the lines of care and responsibility which time never could erase. The view is three-quarters, facing to the right instead of the customary left. The former president wears a simple black necktie and the lapel of his frock coat is evidently silk-faced. The picture gives an immediate impression of great dignity and strength and of the manly beauty which comes of those qualities which are so characteristic of Cleveland alone a postal bond will be worth something.

Paying the Price of Negligence. Philadelphia Ledger. The settlement by the directors in New York of a speculative bank of a suit by which the directors were returned to the stockholders is taken as the establishment of the principle that directors are to direct. This has long been an etymological truth, but what is truth in etymology has not necessarily been accepted as truth in business, and their identity thus established will probably do much to restore public confidence in the value of names.

Jingo Bluff Called. Philadelphia Record. A cable message from Manila is calculated to soothe the susceptibilities of our jingoes by announcing that the Japanese have not yet erected wireless telegraph stations on the Philippines as a preliminary step in preparation for war with the United States. Hence there is no immediate necessity for raising that regular army of 450,000 men.

PERILS OF AVIATION.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Aeroplans men have proved their willingness to do or die, but the public will be better satisfied with reasonable performance without the fatalities.

Brooklyn Eagle: The loss of such men as Johnstone, Hoxsey and Moleson will be sorely felt. The underlying lesson of their deaths is that there are still mechanical limitations to aviation which no inventor has yet been able to overcome. The aeroplanes that will not go wrong and tumble its driver to death is as yet as far beyond the constructive genius of inventors as the automobile that will not collapse in a road race.

Washington Post: No machine yet exhibited in America has shown that steadiness and stability were more than of secondary importance in the mind of the constructor. Speed and maneuvering are the chief requisites in a racing machine, and success has crowned the special efforts made by the designers to outlive each other in these particulars. Had each and every part of the machine been developed on the same scale doubtless the tendency of the later models to turn turtle or dart hither and thither would have been obviated.

New York Sun: If the aeroplane is dangerous in the hands of the daring professional, M. Henri Farman seems to be a witness to its safety when it is managed by an experienced man who confines himself to methodical flying. M. Farman is in the air as much as any man who does not follow the circuit, and for three years he has devoted himself indefatigably to the sport. In 1908 he won the Michelin prize for longest sustained flight with a record of 128 miles, and in 1909 he accomplished a flight of 284 miles. Yet M. Farman has never met with a serious accident.

SMILING REMARKS.

The sculptor had just finished the Apollo Belvedere. "I am satisfied," he cried. "Every man who passes thinks it looks like himself."—New York Sun.

The supposed young millionaire bought an airplane just before he was declared bankrupt. "That was a perfectly natural proceeding."—"How so?"—"Most people do buy airplanes before they go up."—Baltimore American.

They were playing a game of chess. "Don't hurry me," protested the man with the bulging brow. "I'm a slow mover."—"You're worse than that," said the man with the bulbous nose, looking at his watch; "you're a standstiller."—Chicago Tribune.

Hicks—There's a doctor who says that the use of starchy foods causes baldness. Wicks—That probably accounts for the flies also.—Boston Transcript.

"What did that woman do when her pet dog jumped on you and bit you?" "She gave me a very reproachful look," replied Flooding Pete, "an' then she ordered the dog to get out and give it a bath."—Washington Star.

Maud—Yes, I got papa to buy a vacuum cleaner for mother. Jessa—How thoughtful. Maud—Yes, mother is a little stiffened up with rheumatism, you know, and I used to feel so sorry to see her trying to use the broom that I always left home on sweeping day.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Massachusetts minister was making his first visit to Kentucky several years ago. He had to spend the night in a small

mountain town where funds and moonshine abounded. Engaging in conversation with one of the natives, he said: "My friend, this is a very tributous state, is it not?" "The DYING HOBBO."—Chicago Tribune.

A correspondent at Aberdeen, S. D., sends us a bit of verse, found among the possessions of Joseph Colavita, a traveled young Italian recently sent to the penitentiary at Sioux Falls for theft. It is as follows: Beside a western water tank, one cold November day, Inside an empty boxcar a dying hobo lay. His partner stood beside him, with low even change for his socks, Listening to the last words this dying hobo said: "I am going to a better land, where everything is bright; Where handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every night; Where you don't have to work at all, or even change your pants; And little streams of whisky come trickling down the rocks."

"Tell my sweetheart back in Denver that I'm going home. I'll give her a letter from you, but I am going through. Tell her not to weep for me, no tears in her eyes must turn. For I am going to a land where I don't have to work!"

"Hark! I hear her whistling! I must catch her on the fly! Farewell, partner, I must leave you; It ain't so hard to die!" The hobo stopped, his head fell back—had seen the last train. His partner swiped his hat and shoes, and jumped the east-bound train.

This Will Stop Your Cough in a Hurry. Have 25 by Making This Cough Syrup at Home.

This recipe makes a pint of better cough syrup than you could buy ready made for \$1.50. A few doses usually conquer the most obstinate cough—stops even whooping cough—quickly. Simpler as it is, no better remedy can be had at any price.

Take a quart of granulated sugar with a pint of warm water, and stir for 5 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (city cents) in a pint bottle; then add the Sugar Syrup. It has a pleasant taste and is a powerful cough and cold remedy. It is a most useful remedy for all coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, and all throat and lung troubles.

The effect of pine on the membrane is well known. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norwegian white pine extract, and is rich in quinine and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe has attained great popularity throughout the United States and Canada. It has often been imitated, though never successfully. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or get it for you. For our list, send to The Pinex Co., P. O. Box 242, St. Paul, Minn.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD. Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN'S COLIC, TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOGA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Business Appointments. Can See You at Three.

The man who uses a Bell Telephone usually travels many hundreds of miles over its wires every day. When he feels the necessity of being in two places at the same time, he goes to the telephone and sends his voice.

If you have a Bell Telephone it is just as easy for you to converse with one hundred miles away as to talk to your neighbor in the next house, for Bell Service reaches nearly everywhere, and is the best that skilled engineers have been able to devise.

NEBRASKA TELEPHONE CO., A. F. McAdams, Local Manager.

DEPOSITS made on or before January 10th in the SAVINGS DEPARTMENT of the UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK will draw interest from January 1st. THREE PER CENT interest is paid on savings deposits and COMPOUNDED SEMI-ANNUALLY. Funds may be withdrawn at any time without notice. The combined capital and surplus is \$1,350,000. It is the oldest bank in Nebraska. Established in 1856.

United States National Bank of Omaha, Nebraska. M. T. Barlow, President. G. W. Wattle, Vice-Pres. G. E. Steverstick, Asst. Cash. W. E. Caldwell, Vice-Pres. B. F. Morrison, Asst. Cash. W. E. Rhodes, Cashier. J. C. McClure, Asst. Cash. Open on Saturdays Until 9:00 P. M.