

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation less spoiled, unused and returned copies, for the month of January, 1911, was 45,826.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 14th day of February, 1911. (Seal.) ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Now is the time to begin your crusade against the house fly, women.

They die hard who resist the popular election of senators proposition.

Lord Decies came, saw and conquered. To the victor belongs the spoils.

That New Jersey child born in an automobile must not be blamed if it travels a swift pace.

Young Jay Gould's engagement is announced. Mercy, have we got to go through another one?

Baltimore is going in for the gay life. It has begun early to secure the next democratic national convention.

London is crowding because it consumed 800,000,000 eggs last year. It would be more appropriate to cackle.

Perhaps in her pique Miss Garden might get even by forming an offensive and defensive alliance with Ellinor Glyn.

Senator-elect Luke Lea of Tennessee may never hope to be called "colonel" by his fellow citizens. He is a total abstainer.

The Atlanta Constitution calls it "Comic Opera on the Rio Grande." We were about to speak of it as "Farce-comedy."

This is the kind of weather your wife is sure to meet you at the door with a prompt greeting, "Dear, wipe your feet good, please."

The Mexican insurrection has at least assumed a serious phase. The revolutionists have burned a greenhouse. Now listen to the war dogs howl.

A Michigan minister wants to know if a gentleman will tell a lie for 10 cents. Well, in these days of high prices, don't you think that is a little cheap?

Soon after Mr. Hill declared that "Reciprocity treaties are better than armies and navies," Mr. Carnegie added his approval of the Taft Canadian plan.

Now that our foreign representatives are to have their houses furnished free of charge, it opens the way to this line of service for men of moderate means.

The request for land in the west is indicated by the rush for every newly opened government tract. The back-to-the-farm movement is certainly well under headway.

The crowds of men and boys arrested in Omaha and South Omaha Sunday afternoon will not be heard complaining of lack of police activity against gambling.

A southern paper says if Horace Greeley were living today he would say, "Go south, young men." When he was living, however, he said, "Go west, young man."

The regrettable fact is, however, that those Gould millions which can buy royal husbands and diamond-bespangled touseaux cannot insure happy married lives.

The rumor of Governor Dix's willingness to accept the New York toga suggests that, after all, he may have done more to prevent Sheehan's election than the anti-Tammany interests cared to admit.

The double-header legislative inquisition now looking up Omaha's election record can perform a great public duty. If it will go to the bottom, establish the facts and make a complete report it will serve the people well.

Mr. Bryan says "The first contest will come in the effort of the special interests to control the democratic national convention in 1912." In connection with which would it be out of place to ask if Mr. Bryan's interests are classed among the "specialists"?

Taft's Field Day.

President Taft called Saturday field day for his Canadian reciprocity plan. It was a rather happy term. The plan seems to have fared better than its author might have expected. In addition to his own public speeches directly in its behalf, two other speeches were made that give significant interest, and doubtless, new strength to the president's demand of congress.

Senator Cummins wanted it distinctly understood that he had not just been over to the principle, but that he had been advocating it for ten years and that, therefore, there was no warrant for suspecting that he, because of his prominence in opposition to many of the Taft measures, would be against this plan for reciprocity. It is quite probable that those who are working to complete this arrangement will be entirely willing to concede the Iowan's point and waive all contention on the subject of priority of advocacy, in order to get the advantage of his influence for the measure. There is no gainsaying the value of such influence. It is most natural to think that it may reflect the attitude of other insurgents.

Colonel Roosevelt linked up the reciprocity plan with the demand for direct election of senators in his speech, but he was nonetheless favorable to reciprocity. Nor will that combination likely injure the treaty proposition. On the other hand it is almost certain to aid it materially. The demand for the popular election of senators is a strong one, whose success is inevitable and whose strength, under such circumstances, is sure to lend power to the other question. It is little wonder that the president felt elated and referred to Saturday as the field day of his pet plan, finding himself supported by these influential hands and that, too, when the house committee had favorably reported on his measure.

Archbishop Ryan's Greatness.

The late Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia "was considered the greatest of the line of bishops and archbishops that have occupied the Episcopal see of Philadelphia since its erection in 1808." That is a worthy distinction to survive a man. Instinctively, one turns to his life for the essence of this greatness and finds it in a love that embraced all mankind. He has been "on friendly terms with men of all religious denominations." There is the key to his greatness. His heart and soul and mind were too big for sectarian exclusion. He was a devout and true Catholic, first and last, and it may be believed that it was this very devotion and self-satisfaction with his own faith that made him, first willing, then anxious, then irresistibly bound to go out into the wide domain of world activities and extend the helping hand to others of different faiths.

A life of more consecrated piety could scarcely be lived than the one that went out in the benediction, "I wish to be dissolved and be with Christ; God bless you all." He was in the world, but not of it; a man of tremendous powers wielded for the good of others. In his liberal suzerainty to humanity without regard to what creed it espoused he did more for his own church than he possibly could have done by withholding the peculiar talents nature had given him from all save those who believed as he believed on the mere matter of religious worship.

This is why Archbishop Ryan was the "greatest of that line of bishops and archbishops that have occupied the Philadelphia see" in the last century. The dominant lesson of his life should be to teach other priests and preachers of whatsoever church or denomination that before every creed comes the call of Christ's humanity, which it is not possible to gather within the walls of any single set of prescribed rules of religious thought and worship.

Where Knighthood Blooms Not.

The young women stenographers of Richmond have banded together to make ashamed of themselves men who do not get up and give their seats to women standing in street cars.

What, ho! And has 'this ravishing warrior, bold, Commercialism, in its mad assault upon all that is dear to tradition, driven from the ramparts of the Old Dominion our proud cavalier? How does it come that in the capital of Virginia women are forced to adopt such offensive and defensive measures? How does it come that they have to compel men to do what, for more than a century, they were distinguished for doing out of the graciousness of their own inherent gallantry? Is the day of chivalry over in Virginia?

Alas, it is a sad ending, if ending it be, of a great period in the history of this old state. We had heard that women were riding astride in Kentucky and that a league had to be formed out in Oklahoma to insure the courtesy of men removing their hats when they came in the presence of women, but we were not prepared for the shock that comes in this bit of news from Richmond, Virginia. The laud of Washington, Lee and Deacon Hemphill—by adoption. Such apostasy from the faith of the fathers is sad to behold.

Let it be hoped that the young stenographers succeed in their undertaking. That they recall the fleeing Knight Errant, recall this modern

enemy of the "F. F. V.'s" and rehabilitate in the bosom of Richmond's sons the fire of chivalry that burned in the breasts of their sires.

Also, let it be hoped that one such notice will be sufficient.

Greatest Tribute to Lincoln.

The greatest tribute that this nation has or can pay to Abraham Lincoln, whose anniversary occurred Sunday, is the homage that in every heart grows stronger and more true each year. The principles of high resolve, of noble deeds, of freedom for all mankind and every righteous cause are more firmly entrenched today than they have ever been. This is a monument more enduring than lofty statues of marble or stone. His spirit lives and thrives, his name and memory are venerated alike and the world sees more clearly now than it ever saw that what he lived for was what it needed most and that his homely precepts were not the guiding impulses of a day and generation only, but the maxims for posterity. The shrine of Lincoln never loses, but gains love from the masses as the years roll on. Nor is it idle sentiment that makes all this so, but rather a reason based on a truer judgment of his words and works than the close perspective of contemporary criticism could have made possible.

Encouraging Action.

The announcement from the headquarters of the Harriman roads of a tremendous program of extension and betterment the coming year has attracted the attention it deserves. It is the most portentous utterance recently heard and comes at a time when its influence will be immeasurably potent for good. After all the rapid advancement in material growth during the last few years, it might naturally be expected that a lull would ensue. Many of the most far-sighted among business men have made calculations that include temporary cessation in activity. This feeling was fostered to some extent by the various "bear" stories set afloat during the debate on the rate question, insinuating, if not actually suggesting, that the railroads would abandon all projects for extension unless they were granted the privilege they sought. The management of the great Harriman system has apparently not been greatly awayed by these reports. The authoritative news that the projects which have matured for the improvement of a great commercial highway between Omaha and San Francisco, over which passes the far larger part of transcontinental traffic, are to be carried out with all expedition. Aside from any other effect, the direct result of this will be that other transcontinental lines will be forced to make improvements or they will be put still further away from possible competition than they now are. Another effect is bound to be felt in states through which the Union Pacific lines run, for the service to its territory will be increased as the capacity of the road is improved. In every aspect the action of the Union Pacific in pushing forward its program is one of encouragement and ought to be of great satisfaction to the people of the west.

The Public and Disease.

The Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research publishes the encouraging statement that its anti-meningitis serum has proven successful throughout the world. This is good news. It will encourage the campaign against other diseases such as tuberculosis and typhoid fever. It marks splendid progress in the scientific conservation of human life. It is a matter of special pride and congratulation to us that America is taking so large a part in this great cause of humanity.

The ultimate and complete success of the crusade against tuberculosis especially depends, however, upon intelligent public co-operation with the measures adopted and put forth by medical men. More than that, it depends upon the faithful help of individuals. Every person must be made to know and feel the importance of precautionary measures. These diseases, tuberculosis, typhoid fever and others, are spread through carelessness. The headway that has been made against them is relative, entirely. It is not so great if measured with the amount of the disease still in existence, as if measured by that that has been overcome.

So the necessity of redoubling the effort to teach the causes and remedies of these infectious and contagious maladies is apparent. It is nothing short of a great popular education, requiring the diligent co-operation of all people. But before millions can be taught the least aid they must be taught how. It amounts to a new mode of life for the masses and this is something which the masses cannot quite understand without personal help. The responsibility for the diseases is the public's, that is true, but as in all other matters of education, the masses must depend upon the classes for their instruction—to be told how and what to do to help in the movement.

This education must proceed from the press, from the school room, the church, the hospital, the scientific bodies specially organized and from every agency of moral and physical uplift. Parents—homes—must be reached and have laid on them the supreme importance of the education. The work must be general to be effective.

People Talked About

Maud Howe is the pen name that Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott employs in writing her delightful books on Italy, the latest being "Stilly in Shadow" and "The Daughter of the late Julia Ward Howe" and the wife of the artist, John Elliott. James Grievie, believed to be the oldest man in Scotland, died at his dwelling, Corna-tee Loch, Ecksdale, recently. He was a native of Invernesshire, where, according to his own belief, he was born in the year 1801. He fixed the date of his birth by his recollections of Waterloo. President J. D. Moffat of Washington and Jefferson colleges at Washington, Pa. announced, on behalf of the trustees, that they decline to receive a bequest of \$200,000 because if they should do so the income from the estate would not be sufficient for the needs of the widow and six children. The largest legal fee ever given to a woman attorney was awarded to Mary E. Miller, a Chicago attorney, by a jury in Judge Gibson's court. The fee was against the heirs of the late John Bronn, former lieutenant governor of Illinois, whom Miss Miller represented in a will litigation. Miss Miller conducted her own case, examined witnesses and made her argument to the jury. Representative O. J. Baxter of the Colorado legislature is the father of the famous Rocky Ford melon. "Eden Gem" which has come to world-wide fame since 1908. He tells a Denver reporter that "When I first became engaged in the business Denver was the limit of the market, now the Rocky Ford melons are shipped all over the world, and I guess it is really easier to get them in the big eastern cities than it is at home.

respect of his constituents even if it did not approve his course. It is worth something sometimes to have a map in the legislature with backbone enough to vote for what he thinks is right, regardless of popular clamor.

The threat of an extra session may stir congress into action. Only three weeks remain in which to accomplish the program extensive enough to have well occupied the entire time of the short session. The waste of words that has prevented legislation will not endear the talkers to the public.

The success of the anti-meningitis serum has been authoritatively announced, and another boon to suffering humanity is thereby recognized. The efforts of science and skill to reduce suffering are slowly, but surely, making headway.

Some of those senators who oppose the direct election plan might add to their speeches this: "And, gentlemen, if such a plan were in vogue I would not be in this congress today." And doubtless the country would be better off for it.

The attorney general, having given an opinion that rewards paid by the federal government should go to the policemen and not the police relief fund, ought to make Omaha an unhealthy place for deserting soldiers.

The suspicion that the dead watchman at the capital came to his fatal fall through being intoxicated ought to be made the subject of a legislative inquiry. Where could he have obtained the liquor in Lincoln?

Merely a Side Line. Wall Street Journal. Compared with the express business, the profits of banking only make it worth while as a side line.

Fairly Safe Prediction. Cleveland Leader. Now that an aeroplane squad has been ordered to Juarez, it is to be feared that the fighting there will be attended with loss of life.

Pushing a Good Thing Along. Philadelphia Ledger. Postmaster General Hitchcock is so delighted with the success of the few postal savings banks already established that he wants more of them right away. So does the country generally. As the experiment has been so satisfactory there should be no unnecessary delay in giving the whole country the benefit of the system. If the banks have been made successful in the remote sections where they have been tried there can be no doubt they will be all right everywhere else.

Go It, Major; Go It, Colonel! Houston Post (Dem.). This from the Commoner: "Editor Hemphill was chosen to respond to the toast, 'The Democratic Press,' at the Baltimore reorganization banquet. Mr. Hemphill did what he could during several presidential campaigns to defeat the democratic national ticket. It was perhaps just as well that the banquets must do much noise that Mr. Hemphill did not deliver his address." Go it, Major; go it, Commoner. And drat be he who first indicates to the other that he has a glorious and soul-satisfying sufficiency.

EDITORIAL SNAPSHOTS. Washington Post: Those Mexican insurgents must not be permitted to shoot across the Rio Grande without paying the full Payne tariff rates on lead.

Houston Post: A New York bank president has been convicted of feloniously converting \$4,000 of the bank's money to his personal use. New York has no patience with a piker.

Chicago Post: "Don't," says Mr. Carnegie to the poor working girl, "refuse a man simply because he's a millionaire." Hue be wary of the fellow that has only about \$10,000 a year.

Indianapolis News: An Ohio lawyer has been arrested for throwing a bill collector out of a window. This shows that there are places in which people must not limit on the liberties they take with bill collectors.

Chicago Inter-Ocean: We are sorry to read that Lady Decies smoked a cigarette at Brunswick, Ga., and was applauded by the crowd. "Everybody ought to know that cigarettes are bad for children."

Chicago Record-Herald: Descendants of Brigham Young are going to form an association. Owing to the fact that the capacity of the average hall is limited, the association will doubtless form the habit of holding outdoor meetings.

Washington Star: Speaker Cannon is said to be interesting himself in grand opera. It has already been reported that he is something of a singer, but it is not understood that his contemplated trip to Europe is for the purpose of voice culture.

Four Valentines

Poetic Reflections on Various Shades of Sentiment Appropriate to the Day.

Old and New Valentines. In days of old a valentine was made of parchment, eyes on fold, and in quaint language: "I am thine. Was the soft message that it told. 'Twas written on a lady's eye. And ornamented with a scroll. And vowed her beauty could beguile a monkish day."

Then later came the flowered things, bedecked with cupid and with doves which bore upon their spreading wings the burden of undying love. Ah, such impressions are so true. Concealed from undusted gaze! 'Twas the accepted way to woo in those old days.

Again the fashion changed, and then a lady fair must have a fan. Or fine remembrance sent her when a valentine is needed most. Anonymous—yet delicate. So that she knew the source full well. And cheered or grieved the sentiment. The gift must tell.

Once more the fashion changed, and so the valentine was changed likewise into a thing of ribbon and show. Meant for a lady's eye, it told of how the sender felt. The valentine wherein 'twas said: "Looked like a heart."

Today another style is here; The man who fain would woo and win assures the lady that she's dear. With quite a grim, sarcastic grin. He sends a valentine today. Sans lace, and without any verse—He speeds a missive on its way. Shaped like a purse.

"My Valentine." My sweetheart, I fain would praise Your lovely eyes if I but knew. You're meeting once their earnest gaze. Whether their orbs be brown or blue? Also some mention of your hair. But then, though you're my sweetheart fair, Alas, you're still the unknown girl.

I'd joy to let my rhymes rebound To all your graces, all your charms; A dimpled neck, your waist so round. The full, soft beauty of your arms. I can't for slender you may be. As any fairy sprite; and hence You'd tattle, for you're a little more. Or, maybe, take downright offense.

I wildly yearn to tell you how I love the very thought of you! For that is all I can love now— Until I get a nearer view. Yet I'm quite certain you exist— Across the ocean, down the street, Or here, or there. But I insist: You're watching out for me—my sweet!

With pride your virtues I exalt, Though not quite sure what they may be, And on each charming little fault You may not have a word to say. In short, sweetheart, I love you so I need not write another line— For when you read this you will know You are my own—My Valentine! —Puck.

Misgivings. She's mighty winsome, in a way— A pretty little maid. And I'm not sure what to say: I feel a bit afraid. I might not be so very dumb As to miss the point of her. I wonder if, in years to come, She'll get to look like "me."

She chatters in a lively style. I listen with delight. And I know you'll be all the while I am not easy, quite. I'm filled with vague, uncertain fears; A nothing's trouble to her. I hope that in the future years She will not talk like "me."

The line of talk "ma" keeps on tap. Has caused me some alarm. I'm used to a "ma" or "ma" to me. To her sweet daughter's charm. She weighs two hundred pounds—no less. And that's the reason why. I like the girl, but I confess. I'm not in love with "ma." —Chicago News.

"His Valentine." What he wrote: My sweetheart, 'tis of thee, Dearest of girls to me, Of thee I sing. Long may thy life be bright, With love's most holy light. Accept from me this night A diamond ring.

What he thought: My sweetheart, 'tis of thee That I'm now up a tree— It is no joke. I love you lots and frills. Thy voice that laughs and thrills; My heart with dismay fills. Because I'm broke! —Judge.

RECIPROCITY AND "RUIN."

Some Remarks on Senator Young and Congressman Fordney. Philadelphia Record.

Senator Lafayette Young, a temporary appointee of the governor of Iowa, declares that the reciprocity agreement with Canada means widespread "ruin" to the farmers of this country—a hint to the progressive legislature of his state to take to it in fitting haste the seat which he occupies. Representative Joseph Warren Fordney of Michigan says that the agreement spells more ruin to American lumbermen than it does to the lumbermen of the Pacific coast. A delegation of lumbermen from the coast to lay before the committee of ways and means their protest against the direful consequences of reciprocity with Canada to their business. As if they had not been heard often enough in behalf of their interests in a protective tariff, the committee will to give them an audience. At the same time there are protectionists in Canada who make loud lament over the disastrous effects menacing their interests by reciprocity.

The strange thing about all this, if it were true, is that the government of this country, the protectionist administration that is, and the protectionist government of Canada, should have been so fatuous as to enter into a negotiation threatening ruin to the agricultural, manufacturing and lumbering interests of their respective countries. For as prices would be much the same on both sides of the St. Lawrence, the "ruin" of necessity would be common to both. Stranger still that it should be left to Lafayette Young, Joseph Warren Fordney and the combination of Pacific coast lumbermen to save this country from the folly of such men as President Taft and Secretary Knox, and from the malignant craft of the Canadian government.

But the simple truth is that temporary Senator Young and Representative Fordney are typical remnants of a class of politicians who are fast dying away with the narrow and illiberal policy which they have had an interest in espousing, and that in this agreement with Canada President Taft and Secretary Knox represent the concentrated common sense of the American people. A striking illustration of it and of the force of public opinion is that when the Canadian agreement comes to a vote it promises to be passed by decisive majorities in both houses of congress notwithstanding the deep repugnance of these majorities to anything resembling commercial freedom. Public opinion is the most powerful of solvents.

Flinging With the Jerseyman.

Governor Woodrow Wilson has received editorial endorsement from the Commoner, owing possibly to the fact that Mr. Bryan loves Governor Harmon less.

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The Bee's Letter Box

Contributions on Timely Subjects Not Exceeding Two Hundred Words Are Invited from Our Readers.

The Correct Solution. CENTRAL CITY, Neb., Feb. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: I wish to advocate the solution of the liquor question without resort to civil war, to which the present contest seems tending. There are two classes on both sides of the contest: First, the cool-headed class, who are accumulating money on both sides. Second, the dupes of the cool heads, who are playing "catpaw" on both sides.

The cool heads are exciting the "catpaws" on either side, and the "catpaws," besides "paying the fiddler," will get "sing-ed." It would be funny if we could get the cool heads on both sides to meet and fight it out. But that is not their trick. "Durn the difference; it's money we're after!" One gets money for hot liquor and the other gets money for hot air. Both are not propositions.

The "catpaws" are not wise and the whole business is leading to war, and we old soldiers know best what that means—two, three, five or six dead in each family. Cool heads selling gold to the government and prolonging the strife so they may sell more at a higher price.

Extreme measures on the part of liquor men will lead to extreme measures on the part of the so-called temperance men. After-night indulgence will not be tolerated. Better follow Mr. Shallenberger. He stands as the best type of modern democracy. Even republicans respect him as such.

I was all through "bleeding Kansas" and the civil war, and I shudder to think of my sons having such an experience. I appeal to the wiser and better people of both parties to stop forward to compel the extreme "hot-air" and "hot-liquor" men to go away back and sit down and be good.

Jesus said: "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me." It is a drawing or enticing process. When you try to drive men they are all like hogs, their heads pointed the wrong way. "It never did and never will put things in better fashion, though rough the road and steep the hill, to fly into a passion." Keep cool! JOSEF SODERSTAD.

Author of the Poem.

CRAWFORD, Neb., Feb. 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: In reading your Friday evening paper I saw a poem entitled "How did you die?" which was signed "Unidentified." I am personally acquainted with the author, I want to see him get all that is due him. The author is Edmund Vance Cook, and this is one of his best poems. He has a great many books of poems out.

He is now traveling on the Chautauqua course, lecturing and reciting his own poems. This poem, "How did you die?" is one of them. Yours sincerely, A READER.

Letter Do It Now.

Louisville Courier-Journal. President Taft has put his foot down and served notice on congress that if it does not act on the Canadian reciprocity agreement there will be an extra session. That is something like it. It is welcome ground for hope by the country that if the agreement is not confirmed it will not be because the president fails to fight for it. And a fighting president can do a lot in behalf of any cause that is backed by the people as reciprocity is.

WHITTLED TO A POINT.

"That man is a fanatic about temperance, isn't he?" "Yes, I knew him once to leave a farm where he was to spend the summer because he met the farmer's son driving the horses to drink."—Baltimore American.

Tommy—Paw, what does it mean when they say a man is down on his back? Mr. Tucker—it means, Tommy, that he's aw-up against 'em.—Chicago Tribune.

Maud—What a long hat pin! Surely you don't ever use it? "And you are the first girl I ever kissed. Will you marry me?" "I wouldn't marry a hat pin."—Houston Post.

"Did you say that actress has a bad temper?" "No," replied the manager. "We used to call it a bad temper, but now her salary has become so large that we have to refer to it as temperament."—Washington Star.

He called the shining "knife," his face was dark. The woman before him shrunk back a step. The knife fell, plunged into the flesh, again, and once again. "There's plenty; they're such big chops."—Judge.

FOR SWEET CHARITY.

S. E. Kiser in the Record-Herald. She lifted the poor people, the orphans and the old. She signed to think that often they shiver and die. She had the wish to help them, because her heart was kind. Her prayers were for the crippled, the blind, the lame, the deaf, the dumb, the feeble, the old. Therefore, one day she started forth in her splendid sight. To rouse her friends concerning a charity bazaar.

With sweet enthusiasm she pushed the thing along. She had a pleasing manner, her following was strong. Once having got things started she worked with all her heart. And bought a costly costume in which to play her part. Her friends all caught the spirit; they bravely worked and planned. To make the thing successful and notable and grand.

For weeks and weeks they worried and toiled with all their might. But well were they rewarded; it was a splendid sight. Brave men and pretty women who grandly carried expenses. Turned out in splendid numbers; the whole thing was a success. They were so busy that they didn't think of money. The profits were three dollars and forty-seven cents.

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