

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Sunday Bee, one year, \$7.50; Saturday Bee, one year, \$1.00; Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year, \$5.00; Daily Bee and Sunday, one year, \$6.00.

DELIVERED BY CARRIER: Omaha—7th and Douglas; Council Bluffs—11th and Broadway; Lincoln—10th and Broadway; Chicago—10th and Broadway; Kansas City—10th and Broadway; New York—10th and Broadway; Washington—10th and Broadway.

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

REMITTANCES: Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Only 3-cent stamps received in payment of mail accounts.

JANUARY CIRCULATION: 45,826

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas: I, Dwight Williams, circulation manager of the Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, depose 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 1st day of February, 1911. (Seal) ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

The third alarm has been turned in against "Boss" Cox. Fire!

Speaking of a safe and sane Fourth, which do you mean, March or July?

We are beginning to fear for the reputation of our friend, the groundhog.

Still the railroads have not accepted the services of that lawyer who offered to save them \$1,000,000 a day in expenses.

Extra accident not, the president must remember that the chaquetaus season is not far off.

Opportunity, they say, knocks "once" at every man's door. How unlike the bill collector.

The best proof that Japan will not send her coolies over here is the fact that she is not doing it.

Talking about a busy lawyer, none of them can keep in print as constantly as John O. Yelner.

It cannot be proved, however, that Joe Bailey is a descendant of the boy who stood on the burning deck.

If Champ Clark handles the gavel as carelessly as his tongue he is liable to mash his own fingers some day.

Because Colonel Roosevelt has come out flat-footed for woman's suffrage is still no reason for calling him a "lady's man."

Some of our lame ducks might find employment by applying to France, which is looking for a new set of cabinet ministers.

What a pity that freight rate decision had to come now, when we had just got Mr. Hill lulled into a tolerably optimistic humor.

Uncle Sam is a pretty big man to go up against, as all the postal employees involved in the postmaster's shake-down doubtless realize.

The attendance has been so small at Juarez for the last week that fighting has been suspended. Why not try the advertising columns?

As yet Hoke Smith has not bought a summer home on the strength of Mr. Bryan's endorsement of him for the democratic presidential nominee.

The city building inspector has stopped work on twenty buildings in the course of construction without permits. How did they ever get started?

As if the New York deadlock were not enough, we are now threatened with a joint debate between Mr. Shepard and "Boss" Murphy as to whose fault it is.

More sensitive legislatures than Missouri might have taken the burning of the building as a hint to adjourn, but you still have to "show" those Missouri statesmen.

The Nevada legislature killed the bill calculated to restrict operations of the divorce mill and "Reno is jubilant." Every state should conserve its own natural resources.

With so many other city hall officials riding around in autos provided by the city, no wonder the political doctors in the health department feel envious and discriminated against.

The Houston Post suggests that if Congressman Macion of Arkansas would wear a wet towel around his head while the house is in session it might help some. Yes, or around his face.

Our Omaha Water board has a peculiar habit, whenever an election is impending, of announcing coming events that never happen. The noise made by the Water board on the eve of the election in Dundee to vote water bonds is what elicits this remark.

A Substantial Victory.

Though defeated, the champions in the senate of direct election of senators have much to encourage them in the result of yesterday's vote on the resolution. They required a two-thirds majority of those voting to carry their proposition and same within four votes of getting that number. They came within seven votes of mastering a two-thirds majority of the entire membership. As the opposition will lose several members in the next congress and the advocates of popular election will gain several—the exact number of the latter probably cannot now be determined—the advocates are not indulging vain hopes of winning out in the next session.

As The Bee, which has for years advocated this reform has previously affirmed, popular election of senators is inevitable and it is noteworthy that the effective opposition to it is fast crumbling. The roll call, which showed fifty-five for and thirty-three against the proposition, was, we believe, significant of a new era in American politics, an era of expanding popular rights and rule. It is only fair to observe that even the slight margin by which the resolution was defeated was due, no doubt, to the confusing of the main issue by the Sutherland amendment, bringing up the question of federal or state control of elections, which served as an excuse for some southern senators to vote against the proposition.

The Lumber Situation.

A Glasgow, Scotland, lumberman who has been procuring lumber from the United States for thirty years, and who has just made a tour of 18,000 miles in buying up material for export over here, says the lumber situation with us is improving, though far from satisfactory. This, of course, Americans who have looked into the subject realize, also. They have felt it in the excessive demand and all-but-prohibitive prices of late. So they have come to understand the imperative necessity for reforestation and conservation of our timber resources.

But Americans can scarcely have their attention called to this subject too often. As our Scottish critic says, we have been prodigal in our waste of timber. He says that if the Scotchmen cut their timber as we do ours, even in this day, they would soon have none left, and yet, with all their care in cutting, the Scotchmen are constantly planting. We in the United States, whether we be engaged in timber culture or selling lumber, might adopt to practice the old Scottish motto, "I be stickin' in the tree, Jock; it'll be growin' while ye are sleepin'."

When lumber dealers have to journey all over this continent and Europe and the orient in search of lumber to supply demands it is needless to say timber culture should be a profitable business. The United States government is doing something to relieve the situation, but it could do more, and individual citizens could do a great deal. Perhaps our Arbor day movement has proceeded too much along sentimental lines to bring us the greatest results. Possibly if the financial side were made more conspicuous it would be better. At any rate, we have a wonderful opportunity in this country, with what timber we possess and what we might possess, to command one of the greatest of modern industries.

Russia's Bad Faith With Us.

Acting for the several national Jewish organizations, Congressman Parsons of New York has urged congress to call for the termination of our principal treaty with Russia, providing for reciprocal liberty of commerce and mutual freedom of citizens in each country, because Russia has persistently violated the agreement. This treaty, made in 1832, provides: The inhabitants of their respective states shall mutually have liberty to enter the ports, places and rivers of the territory of each party wherever foreign commerce is permitted and shall be at liberty to sojourn and reside in all parts whatsoever of said territories in order to attend to their affairs, and they shall enjoy to that effect the same security and protection as natives of the country wherein they reside, on condition of their submitting to the laws and ordinances then prevailing and particularly to the regulations in force concerning commerce.

Despite this plain provision, Russia has gone on for years shamefully persecuting American citizens of a certain race, not only denying them the rights to which, under this treaty they are entitled, but either expelling them from the empire entirely, or subjecting them to cruel indignities and often physical pain if they remained. Russia makes no pretense of keeping faith with the United States as pledged in this treaty. She denies admission to her ports of American citizens, who happen to be Jews, while at the same time demanding full rights under the treaty for Russians in this country. It is doubtful if modern history holds a counterpart for the conduct of the Russian government in this case.

This arbitrary course by Russia has become historic. As far back as 1880, Secretary of State Evarts, in communication with our minister to Russia on the subject, urged him to impress on Russia that this country never inquires the religious belief of people entitled to its protection and does not propose to have such a test exacted of its citizens abroad. Secretary of State Blaine wrote to our minister: I need hardly enlarge on the point that the government of the United States concludes its treaties with foreign states for equal protection of all classes of American citizens. It can make absolutely no discrimination between them, whatever be their origin or creed.

Yet we permit and have for these years permitted Russia to make distinctions and discriminations, which

we, ourselves, will not make. Congressman Parsons puts it mildly enough when he declares:

This treaty must be terminated if we are to be true to the fundamental principle that the rights of American citizens exist without regard to their religious beliefs. If the conditions were reversed and the dominant class of the czar's subjects were being compelled to submit to such denial of rights in the United States, we would expect to encounter something more forceful than polite diplomatic notes.

The continuation of the medical department of the State university is just as important as the continuation of the law department or the engineering department; in fact, medicine was one of the branches of instruction enumerated in the original charter of the university. And if the university is to teach medicine, all are agreed that the only place where adequate instruction can be given is in Omaha, where the necessary clinical and hospital facilities are alone available.

Old West Not All Gone.

Every now and then we hear the wail about the ultimate passing of the old west. Truly, the sweep of modern progress has been wide and has effaced most of the features of frontier times, but it has not, manifestly, been complete. Witness this telegraphic item:

RENO, Nev., Feb. 27.—In a battle yesterday, sixty miles west of Tuscarora, eight Indians were killed and the balance captured. One member of the police was killed. The battle took place at Kelly Creek, Humboldt county, about twenty-five miles from Golconda in a northerly direction. The Indians commenced the battle, which started at noon and lasted three hours. Their squaws were armed with bows and arrows. A steel-tipped arrow struck one of the posse in the chest.

This despatch from the remote recesses of Nevada is enough to assure us that the old west is not all gone and no one who has ever visited that portion of the country about Tuscarora or Golconda, is likely to believe that all the old west is going any time soon. We are apt to hear of the bow and the arrow out there for a long time to come. And such little misunderstandings as this one that has occurred between the state officers and the Indians are liable to happen most any time, though, of course, these things are not among the primitive milestones to which we love to cling in our passion for the romantic west. They have formed a part, however, of that section since the days of Gladstone and other Mark Twain heroes, or villains, as the point of view may be, and until Nevada, itself, does more than it has done to shake them off, they will exist in some degree or other.

Not a Patronage Squabble.

A political sorehead located at Lincoln who has access to a penny-a-liner to the editorial columns of the Slough City Tribune loses no occasion through that paper to blackguard Governor Aldrich and the editor of The Bee. His animosity toward Governor Aldrich is easily explained because the governor failed to appoint him to an office which he sought with great persistence. But why he should, in season and out, misrepresent and vilify the editor of The Bee is not so plainly apparent. Just now he is trying to make out that the protest lodged against the appointment to a high federal office of a notoriously unfit and undeserving man is merely an effort on the part of the editor of The Bee to dictate patronage which belongs to the United States senators.

Least some people might believe uncontradicted misstatements, it should be known that the question of dictating patronage is in no way involved in this controversy; that the editor of The Bee has not urged or recommended anyone for the appointment in question, but has made his stand on the proposition that the standards of public service should not be degraded by conferring honors upon a man whose unpaid creditors, numbering into the hundreds, are convinced that he got away with their hard-earned savings by trickery and fraud. If dishonest men are to have official preferment over honest men, every movement for clean government would have to be abandoned. If one political party, despite its fine professions, fills the public offices with thieves and crooks the people may get the idea that the only way to turn the rascals out is to vote another political party into power. The editor of The Bee, in his devotion to republican principles, believes that if the republican party is to command public confidence it must not only stand for right doctrines and policies, but must also hold to a high standard of public office as an example of civic honor and a stimulus to individual honesty.

Blessings in Disguise.

The Lincoln Star offers consolation to adjacent property owners bewailing the prospective transfer of the university campus by advancing the suggestion that the abandoned grounds might be used for union depot purposes or by industrial and commercial enterprises that would be glad to establish themselves in the big buildings and grow into a potential business community.

This is the most sensible emanation we have seen in this connection from that source. It is an admission that business and railroad trackage are crowding the university off the present campus, which would undoubtedly provide a fine site for a union depot or for jobbing houses and factories, but will become less suitable as the home of a great university year by year.

Blessings sometimes come in disguise, and we have no doubt that the transfer of the campus will eventually be a blessing to the very people who now, for selfish interests, are objecting the most.

Our amiable democratic contemporary wants the investigation into the charges preferred against Postmaster Thomas, accused of shaking down subordinates for political contributions in violation of federal statutes, to proceed by public hearings. That would, indeed, be fine, but we fear it is not in conformity with the practice of the Civil Service commis-

Army Gossip

Matters of Interest on and Back of the Firing Line Gleaned from the Army and Navy Register.

The movement to abolish the means of communication between the army and the navy, now little used—the Meyer code—having successfully run the gauntlet of the general staff and the office of the chief signal officer of the army, is now resting in the office of the aid for operations of the navy. It has been there for several days, and it is learned that favorable action by the navy is dependent upon a report from the signal officer of the fleet recommending its abolition. There seems to be some opposition to this in the Navy department, but this opposition, it is understood, is not shared by the officers of the fleet having to do with signaling.

The military authorities have again under consideration the extension of the period of duty in the tropics. The subject has come up at this time in connection with the assignment of troops to duty on the Isthmus of Panama. There will be a heavy draft upon the army for this purpose, the present plans contemplating a permanent military force of four regiments of infantry, one squadron of cavalry, three batteries of field artillery and twelve companies of coast artillery. This means a totalarrison of about 8,000, which the mobile army will supply 5,000. Added to this demand for troops, the department is confronted with the problem of placing six regiments of infantry in the Hawaiian islands, while maintaining the present enlistment strength of the military representation in the Philippines.

An investigation is being conducted by the army quartermaster into the advisability of adopting canvas buckets and canvas basins, recommended by the board of officers which had to do with revision of the equipment of the infantry. Articles of this material will represent a saving in weight carried and in space occupied in transportation. The samples submitted are being tested at the Philadelphia depot of the quartermaster's department in order to ascertain if it is possible to obtain a water tight utensil and one that is sufficiently durable to stand the wear and tear of service in the field. It is not so essential to get a basin that is water tight as to obtain a bucket possessing that quality, of course. There is a prospect that the quartermaster will be able to select articles of this character answering the purpose desired and fulfilling all the requirements.

The attention of the military authorities has lately been directed to the case of an army officer who claims to have served in the civil war and to be, consequently, entitled to the civil war badge. The general staff reported that there was nothing on the records of the War department to show that the officer's service was with an organization of the United States in any part of the period of the civil war. Further inquiry divulged the fact that the officer served with a state organization that at no time in its existence received recognition by the United States. It is held that the rule may be deemed established that no man or organization should be considered to have entered the United States service unless some note of such entry or dependent thereon, appears on the records of the War department. In the absence of such record the strictest proof would be necessary to establish the fact of service and such proof would amount, in the end, to a correction of error in the War department records. In this particular case, it was decided that the applicant for the badge is not entitled to the emblem.

Science of Wolf Chasing.

A thousand Nebraska people took part in a wolf hunt the other day. But Mr. Bryan has discovered a way of keeping the wolf from the door that requires no such display of strenuous energy.

A Spur to Action.

Railroad attorneys favor an appeal from the Interstate Commerce commission's decision in the freight rate case. The threatened "economy," they fear, might be made to apply to the somewhat overburdened legal department.

Slamming the Hobson Spook.

Five thousand Japanese joined in a lantern procession at Washington's birthday at Honolulu. At nearly the same time Mr. Hobson was reviving the spook of Japan's old designs on this country, for the purpose of eliciting more super dreadsnaughts from the congressional appropriation.

"Stealing Bryan's Clothes."

In view of Mr. Roosevelt's sympathetic attitude toward the initiative, the referendum and the recall, we hasten to send our condolences to Mr. Bryan. Another political jewel is about to be snatched from his Jeffersonian bosom. The only parameter issue that Mr. Roosevelt has now left to Mr. Bryan is that of county option, and we advise him to lock it in a safety-deposit vault before the colonel begins to swarm southward in March.

A FIGHT THAT FAILED.

Philadelphia Record: Membership in the Annals club is not accepted openly in the house of representatives. When the "shorter and uglier word" is used the friends of both parties have to exert themselves to prevent a mill in which no attention would be paid to the Marquis of Queensbury rules.

New York Tribune: In describing a recent collision of cars in the house of representatives "The Congressional Record" said: "Menacing actions took place between Mr. Wickersham and Mr. Mondell." "The Record" can always be depended upon for a thoroughly composed and judicial review of the proceedings which sometimes end in the sending of lights to the floor of the senate and the house of representatives.

Official Report in Congress and the House: Mr. Mondell (from his seat)—He is a liar; that is all.

Mr. Wickersham—You are a liar, if you say that; that is all.

(Menacing actions took place between Mr. Wickersham and Mr. Mondell.)

People Talked About

John G. Milburn has made it clear to the codes committee of the New York legislature that stockbrokers are not gamblers; they deal in sure things.

President Baehr of the Reading railroad hopes with divine sustenance to become reconciled with the freight rate decision. Should his hopes materialize he can readily shift the deficit to the hard coal bill.

In an interview in the New York World Speaker Cannon expresses the opinion that Oliver P. Morton, war governor of Indiana, and Joseph W. Bailey, senator from Texas, are the most notable statesmen he has ever known since Lincoln's time. There were others with whom Uncle Joe did not get acquainted.

The honeymoon of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Sharp, married last week in Oklahoma City, will be spent on a horseback ride to Seattle, Wash., and return. Mrs. Sharp, formerly — as Wynona Allen, is an expert horsewoman and her husband is also a good rider. Neither ever having had as much of this fun as they desired, they decided to combine the longest horseback ride on record with their honeymoon.

The Bee's Letter Box

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

After Death—What? NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: The interview with Thomas A. Edison on immortality is still awakening much interest, even in far-away countries. "No soul," "death ends all"; "the brain a piece of meat mechanism" that produces thought as the river secretes fish, having an individuality only as has New York City with its 2,000,000 of human brains, each brain a combination of millions of cells; when New York City disintegrates, its individuality is gone; when our brain dies, that ends us.

Mr. Edison is right in his notion of our five senses, nor all combined, can reveal immortality, much less demonstrate it. The ear can not see, the eye can not hear. Mammily light a million times, yet the ear could not hear it. Every sense is shut up absolutely in its own realm, but he is a bold scientist who would say that there are no realms other than those covered by these five senses. There may be 10,000 other groups of five or more senses each. Why not? Does Mr. Edison say I am guessing in this? I might reply with equal reason that he is guessing when he denies that he has ever seen a ghost. He is not more scientific, to choose the optimistic one? But they are not equal.

There are channels of knowledge other than these five senses. Beethoven, stone deaf, heard magnificent music which he wrote down in great oratorios that have stood the test of time. There is a whole range of spiritual senses each of which takes in knowledge up to the level of its development. There is a beauty which the eye can not see; a music which the ear can not hear. Would Mr. Edison deny this? The brutal son can have no conception of a mother's love although his five senses are perfect. He has eyes and ears but sees and hears not what many other men see and hear. He is absolutely dead, but he has a conscience. The pure in heart see God and others can not. When Bishop Dozier spoke of God to deaf and blind Helen Keller she was not surprised. She said that she long knew there must be some one. By some channel other than the five senses this thought had got into her mind. That was a profound utterance of Jesus, that a man do right he would know. To be able to exercise, and to exercise is to grow. The exercise of a faculty develops that faculty, and then up to its level it will know truth.

Mr. Edison is sure the brain is not an organ of thought as the piano is an organ of music. It converts to our ears from the soul of a Hoffman; but Edison says the brain is a machine that creates thought. End the brain machine, he tells us, and you end the man; some bias, he admits, is given by heredity, for in some way in the catacombs of the brain cells our ancestors lie entombed. But what of the countless millions of thoughts that control the universe—thoughts that are other than man's? Whence come these thoughts? Where is the "brain box" of the universe? Herbert Spencer, the chief thinker of modern times, closes his system of philosophy with the thought that there is in the universe a power other than man that makes for righteousness.

If there can be no thought without a brain machine, where is the brain machine of this power other than man's? Where is the brain power that is in control of the universe? If, on the other hand, there can be thought without brain, what becomes of Mr. Edison's argument that the destruction of the brain ends man? Is not his conclusion the basest fabric of an unscientific little theory? He has wandered all too far from the "watchfires of the tribes."

But the pity of it is, his words do not hit upon rock, but upon patinating heart and brain. There are 1,700,000,000 people on earth today, every one of whom is under the sentence of death, and can be lifted above the slime and mire and rock of the valley and shadow only upon the wings of faith and hope. Will not the pitiful man, if he is wise, seek in every way to strengthen those wings and in no way break one of the least of them, unless impelled by absolute certainty? Lightning is logic, yes, but at times there are other far more effective ways of reaching truth than by pure logic.

A MASSACHUSETTS IDEA.

Proposed Laws for Proving Wills Before a Justice of the Peace. Chicago Record-Herald. A bill is now before the Massachusetts legislature according to the terms of which any will or codicil may, at the option of the testator, be offered for proof during his lifetime. The older and richer the community, the more value such a piece of legislation would be found to possess, and Illinois, growing older and richer, may soon find as much advantage in it as Massachusetts.

Assurance of the sanity of a testator and of his freedom from undue influence may more easily be arrived at while he is still within reach of legal and medical authorities than after he is dead. The adoption of a bill like that described would do much to obviate wrangling among heirs-at-law and next to kin and to minimize the litigation which is often so protracted, so expensive and so detrimental to family peace.

OMAHA FROM THE OUTSIDE.

Florence Tribune: A pastor of an Omaha church has resigned to go farming. He probably can do as much good in his new field as in his old.

Hartington Herald: The Omaha papers are boosting for the parcels post and think it would be a fine thing. Yes, it would be a fine thing, a very fine thing for Omaha.

Lexington Pioneer: The Omaha Bee declares that a pipe line to conduct oil from the Wyoming fields to Omaha is bound to come. It will receive the hearty endorsement of every town between Omaha and the oil fields.

Kearney Hub: The sudden fear that has developed in Lincoln that Grand Island will be the capital in case of removal and that the development of a business rival in central Nebraska would work to the injury of Omaha is at least ludicrous.

Aurora Republican: The legislative committee appointed to investigate the charge made by Governor Aldrich that gross election frauds were practiced in Omaha last fall has already uncovered enough evidence to convince any fair-minded person that the governor was right when he made the charge. Now the people are wondering if the legislature will enact a law as suggested by the governor which will prevent a repetition of ballot box debauchery in the metropolis. Don't slack too much that it will.

Young City Times-Independent: One of the things we are not capable of understanding is why the legislature spends so much time in passing and repealing laws for Omaha. One of the latest scraps was the repealing of the office of fire warden. Why can't Omaha have its own laws in this respect and govern its own people? What business is it to the rest of the state whether Omaha has a fire warden or who appoints him? We may be wrong, but believe that the metropolis should have some rule to the extent of any other city in the state.

SMILING LINES.

Wife—I verify believe that that Mrs. Neddore has the most contrary nature of any woman on earth. Her husband is a doctor and she won't let him put a postscript.—Washington Star.

Your wife insists on being allowed to vote.—Yes," replied Mr. Mackinnon. "She's not content with having the first word in a political argument; she wants to go to the poll and put in a postscript.—Washington Star.

Mr. Tightwad-Grover gave me a cigar today. He smoked the kind that cost a dollar.—Mr. Tightwad-Well, with all his money I should think he could afford better ones. That boy I gave you at Christmas cost me \$2.25—Philadelphia Record.

"Are there really such things as athletic pants?"—"Gosh, man! Did you never hear tell of a jumping toothache?"—Baltimore American.

"My doctor says I must sleep out-of-doors," said the man who is not strong.—"Well," replied the friend who makes painful efforts to cheer up, "it's all right so long as your landlord doesn't say 'it.'—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Is that man a good weather prophet?"—"I should say he is," replied Passenger Counselor. "Sometimes his weather is a few days ahead of time or a few days behind, but it always gets here."—Washington Star.

"Squire," asked the visiting friend, "how do you manage to occupy your time in this little village?"—"The village blacksmith smokes with glee. As he lights his fat cigar, he tells his helpers what to do and how to do it. And the owner, and the chauffeur, too, stand humbly where they are."

THE MODERN BLACKSMITH.

W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Post. Under a cozy canopy. The village blacksmith sits. Before him is a touring car. Broken to little bits. And the owner, and the chauffeur, too. Have almost lost their wits.

The village blacksmith smiles with glee. As he lights his fat cigar, he tells his helpers what to do and how to do it. And the owner, and the chauffeur, too, stand humbly where they are.

The village blacksmith puffs his weed and smiles a smile of cheer. The village blacksmith smokes with glee. And the owner, and the chauffeur, too, stand reverently near.

Behind the village blacksmith is the portal of his shop. The shop is very large in size. With a tiled roof on top. And the owner, and the chauffeur, too, at it were glad to stop.

The children going home from school. Look at the open door. They like to see him make his bills. And the owner, and the chauffeur, too. They never paid that before.

He goes each morning to the bank. And sits away his cash. A high silk hat and long frock coat. Help him to cut a dash. But the owner, and the chauffeur, too. Their teeth all valiantly gnash.

The chestnut tree long since has died. The smith does not regret. His tumble shop has grown into A building big and fine. And it bears "Garage" above the door On a gas electric sign.

Gold Dust Makes Hard Water Soft

By the use of GOLD DUST you can at all times have nice, soft rainwater right at your elbow for the asking. Imagine what a help this would be for washing clothes, and for all cleansing purposes!

Just a little GOLD DUST added to any water softens it, takes out the mineral substances and brings out the greatest cleansing value.

GOLD DUST dissolves dirt and grease, works like lightning, and relieves household work of all its drudgery.

For your poor back's sake, don't try to keep house without GOLD DUST.

GOLD DUST is sold in 50 size and large packages. The large package offers greater economy. "Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work!"

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