

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
 VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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FEBRUARY CIRCULATION
 47,621
 State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss I, Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the average daily circulation, less spoiled, unused and returned copies, for the month of February, 1911, was 47,621.
 DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
 Circulation Manager.
 Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 15th day of March, 1911.
 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 Alamo is making a desperate effort to "come back."
 When it comes to prize babies, Omaha challenges the world.

But the chivalrous Captain Butt has not yet been sent to the front.
 Divided as it is, the harem skirt can never expect us all to unite in its praise.

Maybe Champ Clark knew that all those Missouri mules would be needed down in Texas.
 If merely passing resolutions would do it, Omaha would long ago have outstripped Chicago and New York.

The bellwether of the Water board has been mighty quiet of late. Is it the calm that precedes the storm?
 An Indiana woman has had nine husbands. Those who were Hoosier poets evidently wrote in short meter.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching—and General Fred Funston 3,000 miles away. Was there ever such luck?
 Those yellow ascribing the movement of troops to Wall street orders might have a big sale on the streets of London or Berlin.

Book writing and selling did not pile up money fast enough for Rev. Thomas Dixon, so he has gone to starting in his own play.
 As an author James Creelman at least gets out his books at the psychological moment, for instance, his "Dias—Master of Mexico."

John Hays Hammond, ex-insurrecto in the Transvaal, will report the coronation for Uncle Sam. Johnny Bull is a forgiving fellow.
 Now, if we only had real municipal home rule, with power to make our own city charter, we would be more likely to land somewhere.

Now that Mr. Lorimer has been acquitted, etc.—Washington Post.
 Lorimer has been seated, but has he been acquitted, though?
 The suggestion that the pay of jurors be raised from \$2 to \$3 a day to keep up with the new cost-of-living level was likewise first made by The Bee.

President Diaz has denied both in Spanish and English the reports that he is ill and sought intervention, which ought to allow anxieties and let the fighting proceed.
 The senate end of the investigating expedition seems to have found more irregularities in the Omaha election than the house end, although the same evidence was before both.

And in Kansas, Too.

Kansas is a great state for innovations. But its innovations are chiefly in the line of moral reform. One is not accustomed to look there for new fads in criminal offenses. Yet Wichita seems to have made a voluntary contribution of that sort. Its chief of police confesses to having trafficked in stolen postage stamps, implicating a former bank president and a bank robber. The latter asks for time to consult an attorney and the president denies guilt.

Complications do not end there, for the grand jury that disclosed the plot is itself under a cloud. At least two of its members are charged with having attempted to influence the decisions of three other grand jurors, for a consideration, it is alleged, of \$10,000. These overtures were made in behalf of the banker involved and attorneys for the latter admit that they were made, but with no attempt to corrupt the grand jury. Which, of course, may be taken for what it is worth. The whole proceeding discloses shockingly bold work. With Kansas' native abhorrence for ways that are dark, the country will naturally expect to see a most vigorous assertion of the law in this case, for, while the prosecution and execution fall to the lot of Uncle Sam, the state and the powers-that-be in Wichita undoubtedly can be of material assistance in ferreting out and running down the guilty ones.

Not a Continental Rap.
 The Houston Post, which assumes to speak for all Texas in championing and defending everything that Senator Joe Bailey does or says, would lead the public to believe that it represents a unanimous sentiment among the people of that state. In its busy course of replying to attacks made on Bailey as a result of his violent defense of Lorimer, the Post says:

"Bailey's democracy suits Texas and Texas doesn't care a continental rap whether these outsiders like it or not."
 Evidences are at hand, however, which tend to discredit this bland assertion. The Houston Chronicle, a very vigorous contemporary of the Post, has this to say on the subject:

"The facts are, regardless of the withdrawn resignation, that Senator Bailey is a man without a party, and that the prestige he once enjoyed has left him, never to return. His Texas worshippers may keep him in the senate to the end of his present term, but eventually Senator Bailey and all of his kind are scheduled to be eliminated from American politics."
 Evidently the Post gave out its announcement before hearing from all the people of Texas. Evidently there are some who do care a continental rap and who are only awaiting the time to show Bailey just how much of a rap they care. Senator Culbertson represents the sentiment of Texas as much as his colleague. If a poll of the people were taken Bailey would probably be found woefully in the minority.

Not since the notorious Water-Pierce scandal came out on Bailey have the people in or out of Texas taken such stock in him. It would be just as well for Texas if he had let his resignation from the senate stand.

Percentage Fallacies.
 Why does not Postmaster General Hitchcock attempt reducing expenses for carriage of the mails by reducing the weight of mail bags? Former Assistant Postmaster General Madden has given away the secret that 5 per cent of the mail weight paid for by the Postoffice department consists of the bags in which it is carried.—Lipstick Star.
 This is a striking illustration of the pitfalls to which the percentage fallacy may lead. A large part of the weight which the government pays for in the transportation of the mails is, of course, made up by the mail bags, and it goes without saying that if the mail bags could be made lighter, yet equally durable and strong, some saving would be effected. The reason why 51 per cent of the mail weight paid for by the Postoffice department consists of the bags, however, is not because the bags are so heavy, but because they average less than half full. If every mail bag were full every time it was transported the percentage of the weight of the bag in the total would be negligible. The Postoffice department, however, cannot follow "Jim" Hill's rule of holding the trains full loads, but must transmit the mail promptly, whether it is much or little. The postoffice authorities have discovered that one source of waste is in shipping empty mail bags from points where they are not wanted to points where they are wanted, the movement of the mails being unequal going and coming, and they are trying to remove this by establishing local mail bag exchanges. To argue on 51 per cent of mail bag weight would be as deceptive as talking about the percentage of mortality in a disease of which only two or three cases were ever known.

Missouri Pacific Tangle.
 Wall street affirms the belief that the Goulds have not been dislodged from control of the Missouri Pacific; that at the last moment they checkmated the bold attempt to supplant them. Laymen, therefore, may have a right to indulge their own views. The fact that the original Kuhn-Loeb slate was broken badly enough to enable the Goulds to elect four directors not counted on by the opposition, tends to substantiate the Wall street theory. Three Goulds, it may be observed, are still in the directorate and the successor to George Gould as president has not been chosen.

Another significant fact is that whereas it has been given out that George Gould had voluntarily surrendered control, the Harriman people have not taken the slightest chance on his promise to do so. He had reiterated his determination to stand by his agreement not to make a fight to retain power, but that did not prevent the Harrimans from making preparations for the opposite contingency.

Interest in the situation is whetted to a keen edge by the threat of Frank Gould to disclose certain irregularities involving the transition that has taken place. The public will wait with more eagerness than patience for this bit of gossip. Mr. Gould, in the meantime, seems to get much satisfaction out of the fact that "we won representation for the minority stockholders and elected our nominee, R. L. Williams." His attack is aimed at the Standard Oil people.

When these kings of commerce fall out the rest of the country is bound to sit up and take notice.

Practical Arbitration.
 The committee on publication for the Lake Mohonk Conference on International Arbitration points with great pride to the practical arbitration accomplished in 1910 and finds particular satisfaction in the fact that its founder, Albert K. Smiley, and its president, Nicholas Murray Butler, were made members of the board of trustees to administer Mr. Carnegie's \$10,000,000 gift to the world peace.

The conference is entirely justified in its pride. It is exerting a lively influence on the general movement of world peace, indeed, and it is certain to increase that influence steadily. Its moving spirits, some of the most eminent men in America, would insure success and immediate results to any cause they espoused. It is a matter of such satisfaction, or should be, to every patriot who believes in arbitration as the final arbiter of international disputes, that men like those back of this conference are willing to give their time and energies to the work.

International arbitration wrote history in 1910. The settlement after a century of controversy of the North Atlantic fisheries problem before The Hague tribunal, in which our own Elihu Root had such large hand, was its most distinctive triumph, but that was accompanied by many other notable achievements. Now what is cheering the peace apostles so heartily is the progress the permanent international court of arbitration is making. Italy has finally accepted the terms and joined those other nations subscribing to this means of settling differences in preference to war. Within the next five years this universal peace movement should make the greatest progress of its history.

One-Sided.
 The proposed commission form of government bill properly leaves it to each city to say whether this plan shall be adopted and put into operation. On presentation of a petition signed by 25 per cent of the qualified voters the mayor is required by proclamation to call a special election to submit the question, and if the plan is adopted it is to become effective at the next ensuing city election, whereas if it is rejected it cannot be again submitted for two years.

But nothing in the bill permits the minds of any city to change their minds after they shall once have adopted the commission form. Should the experiment prove a failure, and 25 per cent, or 50 per cent, or all the voters, want to resubmit and rescind, there is no way provided for doing so. If the people should decide whether they want commission form or not in the first place, why should they not be permitted to decide later whether they have had enough of it or not?

Capping the Climax.
 When the present Nebraska legislature was organized the democrats in control of the house made great ado about shearing the speaker of his arbitrary authority and restoring to the membership full power, particularly in the selection of committee chairmen and the make-up of all committees. The loudly proclaimed reform proceeded through the election of the speaker as a member, and which was soon disclosed to be equally divided with the speaker holding the casting vote. On all questions in dispute the speaker, therefore, decided in the committee of committees just as he would had he been vested with sole authority, as usual.

The insincerity of the democratic pretense of curtailing the speaker's appointive power was next uncovered when a vacancy was created in the chairmanship of an important committee by refusal to serve. Instead of reconvening the committee on committees the speaker was authorized to fill vacancies all by himself, and proceeded to do so, incidentally rearranging several committees. This was soon followed up by the speaker appointing special committees, including the committee to investigate the Omaha election irregularities, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other member of the house.

And now comes the climax of the farce. The most important of all house committees are not the standing committees nor the investigating committees, but the sifting committee and the conference committees. If the house were to retain self-control in fear of misuse of power by the speaker it surely would, itself, make up the sifting committee. If a sifting committee were needed, of which there is much doubt. But the speaker is to appoint the sifting committee as he has been appointing the conference

committees, and thereby resume the same position of beneficent autocrat that preceding speakers have occupied in legislatures which made no such professions of self-reform.
 In 1900 Omaha voted authority to issue \$3,000,000 of bonds to buy the water works; in 1909 Omaha voted authority to issue \$5,000,000 of bonds to buy the water works; in 1911 Omaha is asked to vote authority to issue \$8,250,000 of bonds to acquire the water works. Who says we are not progressive?

It seems that "Ig" Dunn has also been enlightening a legislative committee down at Lincoln, but for some unexplained reason the report fails to state whether he performed "with ungloved hands," although he plainly had something up his sleeve.

Omaha club women insist they can cook even though they have not much time to practice the culinary art under pressure of a multiplicity of other duties. If it should become necessary they would prove up, and it goes without saying that no mere man would dispute a lady's word.
 Twenty-two thousand troops marching to the Texas borders and thousands of tourists marching to homestead fields of the west. Hurrah for the plowshares and pruning hooks!

Of course, if those American adventurers fighting with the Mexican insurgents were to get captured and stood up to be shot they would expect Uncle Sam to come to their relief.
 The imprisonment of Boss Reuf after four and one-fourth years is an object lesson in patience and perseverance to California and other states. Illinois papers please copy.

Bi-Partisan Jackpots.
 The reporter "Sunset Jim" Sherman is Lorimer's favorite candidate for 1912 causes no surprise. The puzzling question is, what platform such a nominee and the party behind him would adopt. Would they avow the principle of bi-partisan jackpots.

Folly of Artificial Barriers.
 Pittsburgh Dispatch.
 Ambassador Bryce puts it effectively when he attributes the reciprocity agreement to a realization of the folly of an artificial barrier between contiguous countries having products economically interchangeable.

A Safe Prophecy.
 Brooklyn Eagle.
 "Mr. Ballinger intends to bring a number of great boys," says a Washington dispatch. We don't quite know Mr. Ballinger's age, but he will arrive at years of discretion before he does any collecting of damages. That is a wholly safe prophecy.

Stretching Police Power.
 New York Sun.
 From Des Moines comes the story of a superintensive chief of police, who, shocked by the appearance on the street of a young woman clad in a bifurcated skirt, warned her as follows:
 "Miss, if you don't go home, we'll have to treat you," says a Washington dispatch at a moment and then said: "Well, we'll have to arrest you anyway, though I don't know whether the charge would be."

It is seldom that a policeman is frank enough to admit that he cannot think of a legal reason for an arrest, but the incident is illuminating as to the attitude of many police officers toward the public.

EDITORIAL SNAPSHOTS.
 St. Louis Globe-Democrat: A Mexican official asserts that Americans are financing the insurrection. If he will apply a test he will find that Americans are not so easily parted from their money.
 Pittsburgh Dispatch: Pleasant Prairie, as the name of the spot where the powder mills blow up and wreck the surrounding country, may have been descriptive of the place before the powder mills settled there.
 Houston Post: Maybe the government merely wants to have the army in Texas so it can learn to fight by associating with people who are so warlike that even the humblest of them can lick his weight in wildcats or shoot forty bullets through the same hole at a distance of a mile.

Louisville Courier-Journal: Abe Ruef of San Francisco bowed his way to the penitentiary, cracks his eyes upward and cries: "The body may be put in jail, but there can be no imprisonment for the soul." Well, as long as the part that does the stealing is behind the bars we can tolerate the Ruef soul at large.
 Brooklyn Eagle: The "boothblack trust" revolves, it is proved on paper, and by voluble promoters to open a chain of stores where women were to be employed to shine the shoes of women, found easy marks in a number of physicians. It is wonderful with what ease and without the use of an anesthetic these barefaced swindlers were able to perform the operation for the removal of the pocket nerve in these.

People Talked About
 Dr. Emanuel Lasker, the celebrated American who has long held the world's championship as a chess player, announces his marriage to Fraulein Marco, the distinguished German authoress.
 Because he took a position in the post-office which his son had won by competitive civil service examination, George W. Hegley, jr., was arrested in San Francisco on an indictment charging him with conspiracy to defraud the United States government.
 Mrs. Malvina Drummond, former wife of the late Marshall Field, jr., is touching the family estate in Chicago for \$1,000,000, with which to finance her social plunge during the coronation season in London. Young Field is miserably something, but probably he doesn't care.
 Charles E. Pugh, who has just resigned as first vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad, after fifty-one years of service with that corporation, grew up from the ranks without the help of wealth or family influence, as in the case of the new president of the Illinois Central.
 John E. Walsh, the Chicago banker implicated at Leesvorth, is feeling the weight of his 12 years and their culminating troubles. According to Kansas papers the aged banker is quite feeble, is unable to leave his bed on stormy days, and has a companion guard in his room in the dormitory to help care for him. Reports from Washington lend strength to the hope that Walsh will be pardoned before long.

Around New York

Ripples on the Current of Life in the Great American Metropolis from Day to Day
 Surprising and amusing proof of the dread elephants have for live mice was shown in the Bronx just a few days ago. Paul Thuman, head keeper of animals, entered the pen of the elephant Gunda for the purpose of manuring the intractable beast. Gunda was not in a mood to receive visitors and quickly chased the keeper into a corner, from which there was a slim chance of escape. Just as it seemed certain that Thuman would be caught up in the lashing trunk or trampled under the ponderous feet, he drew something from his coat pocket and threw it at Gunda. The elephant gave a trumpet of terror and, swarming around, raced to the farthest corner, standing there a tremble. Thuman slipped past the big fellow, got through the gate, slammed it, and said:
 "By hooky, that was a close call."
 When asked what it was he had thrown at the elephant with such success, he replied:
 "Nothing but a live mouse. I always take one with me when I tackle that fellow, but this time the scheme came near not working. Mr. Mouse had eaten a hole in the middle lining of my coat and I came near not getting my fingers on it in time. Some of these days that same trouble may cost me my life with Gunda."

Four Irish girls, black-haired, blue-eyed and showing by their looks of America and Americans that they had been dangerously near the Blarney Stone, if they had not kissed it, arrived in the liner Mauretania, last week. They have come under the auspices of the Celtic league, and will remain in New York City several weeks, in which time they plan to give exhibitions of Irish lacemaking, crocheting and painting of Irish lacemaking, crocheting and painting.
 "Something has happened to quicken Ireland," said Marion O'Shea, the leader of the four girls, who has been organizing schools of art and industry in the Emerald Isle. "She has awakened again to patriotism and better times, and everywhere today you will find the people wearing the green as proudly as they wore it years ago."
 The three other girls, Ellen Noone, Bridget McLaughlin and Bridget Quinn, were quick to echo that sentiment and add to it. Miss O'Shea and Miss Noone are from Dublin, Miss Quinn is from Tubbercurry, County Sligo, and Miss McLaughlin is from Dundrum.

The attraction of an examination of witnesses by a blind lawyer filed United States Judge Hough's court in the federal building, where George H. Munroe is on trial, accused of having got by fraudulent use of the mails \$500,000 from investors for stock that was not delivered.
 The blind lawyer was Raymond G. Brown, who was appointed an assistant United States District Attorney when several months ago. He was honor man of his class in Harvard and has prepared several cases for the government. But he was upon his feet in a court argument yesterday for the first time.
 Lawyers and spectators agreed in admiration of Brown. He examined W. V. Robinson, one of Munroe's lecturers who Marconi wireless and later treasurer of the Sovereign Realty company, and J. L. George, a clerk employed by Munroe. The examination was technical and frequent objections were interposed.
 The lawyer, who has not seen daylight since he was 5 years old, never wavered in his stand. The instant an objection was sustained he would put two or three short incisive queries and get at the point in a manner to which there could be no objection. He knew just what papers have been handed to the witnesses, and as quickly as Assistant United States Attorney Dorr whispered to him that the papers were in the hands of the witness the blind lawyer proceeded with his questioning.

Wind, snow and falling temperature were doing their worst to make the lives of homegoing New Yorkers miserable, when the conductor on an uptown car joined forces with nature and announced that everybody would have to take the car along or the car behind because that car wasn't going any further. Protests raised more numerous and violent than usual greeted that announcement.
 "Can't be helped," he said stolidly. "This car is all out of fix. It ain't fit to travel."
 So, according to their custom, when ordered to do a thing, the New York crowd did it. But one of the number continued to ponder on the disability of the abandoned car. No fuse had blown out and it had run with only the ordinary noise and friction. What then ailed it? Presently he said to the new conductor:
 "What was the matter with that car we were hustled out of back there? What was broken about it?"
 "The new regulator," said the man. "They couldn't ring up any more fares."

By day and night the correct time is to be signalled throughout the length and breadth of New York harbor for the benefit of its enormous traffic. The captains and officers of its great fleet of ships are obliged to consult various chronometers at present, without any single standard. It is proposed to establish a master clock at the top of one of the great sky scrapers, either the Metropolitan tower of the Whitehall Building—high enough above the city sky line to be visible in all directions. The time will be supplied by the United States Naval Observatory at Washington. By day a giant time ball will drop, at fixed intervals, while at night the hour will be flashed over an enormous area. Arrangements are being made by Lieutenant Ridgely Hunt, U. S. N., at the branch Hydrographic office, New York. The master clock will thus fix the time for thousands of marine clocks and watches.

The height of ocean waves in a storm has long been a matter of dispute. A bearing on the question it is interesting to note the experience of the Mauretania, which arrived Friday in New York twelve hours late after an exceedingly rough voyage. Its wheelhouse is eighty feet above the water line, yet a sea came aboard that broke six of its thick plate glass windows. Theoretically this would seem to prove that this particular wave was at least eighty feet high, for the reason that the steamship was running at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour directly into the storm and therefore cutting through the waves rather than riding and falling with them.

Gold Outclassed.
 Philadelphia Record.
 If the notion that gold derives its value from its use for coinage has not yet been eliminated from every mind it should receive its final blow from the fact that platinum is now \$4 an ounce, which is more than twice the value of gold. Six years ago it was selling for a little less than gold, but by the end of 1906 it had reached nearly double the value of gold. Then it declined till in the summer of 1909 it was worth about the same as gold, but since then it has been steadily rising. The electricians and the photographers use a great deal of it.

NEBRASKA PRESS COMMENT.

Grand Island Independent: "Bryan says he is not a candidate" reads a headline in the World-Herald. Somehow or other it will seem to you that you have heard that before.
 Plattsmouth Journal: Has anybody heard from Poole since he was fired from the state house? Maybe his temperance advocates have mauled him. They should have fired him from the state months ago.
 Aurora Republican: Someone has suggested that it would be profitable to Nebraska if the prison convicts were worked upon the public highways of the state. Perhaps so, but it would be a very much better idea just at this time to put the members of the democratic majority of the state legislature to work upon the roads. Some of them might be able in this way to give a little value received for the \$5 per day they are drawing to misrepresent the people.

Kearney Hub: Lee's bill to provide for the sale of remaining school lands in Nebraska now under lease got the kibosh right and proper when it was ordered for indefinite postponement. The state has no use for the money that could be realized from the sale of these lands and the increase in value during another twenty years or more means a great deal more to the school fund endowment than could possibly be realized from the investment of funds at a low rate of interest.

Fremont Tribune: A news item from Lincoln via of the World-Herald states that Speaker Kuhl is of the opinion he would be good material for the Latta succession in congress, when the Burr county man is through. Possibly, but maybe there won't be any Latta succession. If it begins to appear Dan Stephens is not to be the heir. Latta's decision to quit may be revised upward if things don't seem to be going Stephensward. But Kuhl would have to go some if he took it away from Uncle Jim and Dan.
 Hastings Republican: It seems a bit strange that the editor of the World-Herald and Chris Graunher are more perturbed over the provisions of the initiative and referendum bill than anyone else. If these two gentlemen are right in their conclusions the members of the legislature should sit up and take notice. However, there are some wise statesmen in the present legislature and it will be a bit interesting to note how much attention they will pay to the double-headed editorial in the Omaha paper.

Wakefield Republican: A bill before the house, introduced by Mr. McCarthy of Cuming, provides that the value of the equity that a man owns in a piece of real estate shall be the only portion of it taxed to him. Thus if a man owns a piece of property worth \$10,000 and has a mortgage on it of \$4,000, all he shall pay taxes on under the proposed bill is \$6,000, while the holder of the mortgage pays taxes on the \$4,000. As it is now the owner pays taxes on the total valuation of \$10,000 and the mortgage holder, if thoroughly conscientious, pays also on \$4,000. The republican believes Mr. McCarthy's bill is a good one and should become a law.
 Fremont Tribune: The Omaha Bee in alleging some inconsistencies with respect to direct legislation bills now before the legislature makes a point we think worthy of emphasis. It points out the obvious fact that there is not great need in Nebraska for this sort of legislation. Nebraska, it says, already has on its statute books more real progressive legislation than has any of the initiative-and-referendum states. It is freer from official mal-administration than any of them. The Tribune has contended for direct legislation from the first, for use at least as a potential weapon of defense, and cannot entirely endorse The Bee's opposition to a second. The instant an objection was sustained he would put two or three short incisive queries and get at the point in a manner to which there could be no objection. He knew just what papers have been handed to the witnesses, and as quickly as Assistant United States Attorney Dorr whispered to him that the papers were in the hands of the witness the blind lawyer proceeded with his questioning.

Putting it on Civilization.
 Chicago Tribune.
 It is not to be supposed that Mexico rebuffs foreign intervention, but Uncle Sam has given President Diaz a more than reasonably long time to restore order, and he doesn't restore. Civilization at large has something to say about Mexico.

Slipping Off to Sleepy Land.
 Los Angeles Express.
 Slipping off to Sleepyland through the Gates of Rest.
 With her little dimpled arms folded on her breast:
 When the night has settled down and the shadows grow
 Dusky in the fading light of the after-glow.
 Romping in a fairy land where the mists of dew
 Kiss the rosy little feet that come dancing through
 Slipping off to Sleepyland.
 Aisy, fairy, Sleepyland,
 Oh, it is a myrtle land,
 She has wandered to!

Slipping off to Sleepyland toward the purpling sun.
 Drowsy little golden-head, when the day is done,
 Where the fairy-folk await with a welcome hand.
 To escort the shining eyes through the Slumber Land.
 Little lifts of laughter gay float upon the air,
 And a crooning lullaby echoes gently there.
 Slipping off to Sleepyland.
 Aisy, fairy, Sleepyland,
 Oh, it is a myrtle land,
 Pictured everywhere!

Slipping off to Sleepyland, where the streets of Dream
 Lead you to the silver strand of the Slumber stream;
 Where the roses, red and white, smile and nod to you,
 And the silencing meadows weave hints of wondrous hue.
 Hours stowed on wings of love in this land of bliss,
 When the weary little eyes bid the world goodnight,
 Slipping off to Sleepyland.
 Aisy, fairy, Sleepyland,
 Oh, it is a myrtle land,
 Beautiful and bright!



The World is bright when the HAT is right

The Working-Man's Telephone
 "What's that—ten days' work?"
 "Sure, I can start in the morning."
 "It's lucky we put in a telephone," said the working man to his wife. "Mr. Brown has a big job for me tomorrow. That was his foreman at the telephone."
 Local and long distance Bell Telephone connections open the way to opportunity for the workman by keeping him in touch with those who employ labor.

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