

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

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Yes, it's perfectly stunning. What would a coronation be without its poet laureate?

The death of a Lorimer witness did not kill the issue, it seems.

Dare Memphis to offer "Billy" Sunday \$2,000,000 to go there.

"Militant progressive democracy." Oh, well, it sounds well, anyway.

It is difficult to consider the harem skirt as a "full-grown" problem, though.

Paris, we are told, has been deceived by a bogus marquis. Is there any other kind?

It will be hard to believe this Mexican affair is a real war until Richard Harding Davis goes to the front.

If the weather man wants to be solid with the fair sex he knows what brand to hand out on Easter Sunday.

The colonel will doubtless admit that African game trails are a bit more interesting than American fame trails.

The effort to prove that King Charles XII was a woman suggests that every age has had its molly-coddles.

It may be all right for Dr. Hyde to get a new trial, but if it could be held in secret the public would not miss anything.

With the Mexican rebellion at its height, how timely that the Daughters of the American Revolution are about to assemble.

The mistress of the poultry yard is entitled to a vote of thanks for revising downward the high cost of eggs in time for Easter.

Events of the last two years in Illinois have not proved that every great lumberman makes a successful hewer of political timber.

Those Mexicans might give a practical turn to their war if they would fence off the next battlefield and charge admission.

Luther Burbank's newly invented strawberry must be good if it beats those handed down to us from the Garden of Eden.

But why does Mr. Bryan leave Washington? Does he imagine that just one little advising of congress will do for the whole session?

King George has employed Sandow as his physical culturist. Now if he had Gotch for the toe-hold he might go to the mat with Parliament most any time.

Doctors at a New York hospital are offering \$12.50 a quart for human blood. Wonder what is the best they would do on about a gallon of real blue blood.

President Diaz may not retire himself, but he should be quick to see the wisdom of retiring his troops from too close proximity to the American side of the line.

Mr. Hines probably realizes now the force of the wise man's saying, "Boast not thyself of tomorrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."

The Los Angeles girl who signed a contract with her employer not to marry for ten years need not worry, for she probably will now be deluged with chances.

The mad race for money has culminated in Pittsburg, where a youth of 30 has married a lady of 83, only he is the fourth victim. Answer—The wife is the possessor of \$5,000,000.

Springtime and Eastertide.

The forceful appropriateness of springtime and Eastertide coming together must recur to the world as often as Easter itself. Easter is a Christian festival, commemorating Christ's victory over death and the tomb, but a signal significance of the day is that it marks the blossoming of human hope; it breathes the spirit of new life. How completely befitting, even to the finite mind, then, that this triumph comes with the first flush of nature's new year. It deepens the meaning of the new life, of the spirit born again, for in the spring all things that grow and bud and bloom are anew. Autumn is the time of decay and death, but spring is the season of joy and growth to the physical as well as the spiritual, the season "when the spirit of newness creeps into every tree and shrub, coaxing" them out into new beauty and strength.

The whole world is filled and pervaded with a certain sense of new effort, of new ideals and aspirations. It is easier at this time for any man, be he of the Christian faith or not, to feel the worth of himself and the warrant of a rekindled zeal to do better and to be better. It is hard for any to resist this engorging glow that comes from the freshness and the purity of the air and elements in spring. How people look forward to it! How you hear them say, and say yourself, "Spring will be here!" How eagerly all embrace it when it comes. There is a yearning for the out-of-doors, a getting closer to nature. The old garden spot, the trees, the shrubbery, the lawn—all these become the companions of man. New seeds for new harvests are sown, new thoughts for new deeds. It is the spirit of uplift and uplook abroad in the land. It is the time of Nature's matriculation. Pity the man who cannot feel the inspiration of spring and rise from the grave of past failures to the effort of new deeds and livelier expectations.

The Radius of Learning.

The conquests of science and the spread of intelligence have made great inroads into the realms of ignorance, but people are apt to have an exaggerated impression of the area covered by scholarship and learning. An illuminating ray of light is cast on this dark subject by a report made public in real boastfulness portraying the activity of the publication department of one of our greatest universities for sixteen years, during which time it had issued with its own imprint "no less than 134 books and pamphlets and had sold but 800 short of 40,000 of its publications." A schoolboy mathematician can perform the division showing that the average sales of these volumes of learned disquisitions and scientific treatises were a little less than 300 copies, although as many more were doubtless exchanged and sent to book reviewers. On one occasion a noted lecturer was introduced at another great university as the author of a monograph in the university publications, the call for which had exhausted the first edition of 600 copies and had compelled reprinting in a second edition. The distance between the popular novel, which is run off the press by the hundred thousand and forced into temporary circulation by modern industrial methods of advertising and distribution, and the philosophical tome or essay that waits for highly-educated specialists to hunt it out is still a long road, because the top peaks of literature, science and art are climbed by very few.

Doctors and Social Service.

It would be interesting to know what the practicing doctors think of the move made by the College of Physicians and Surgeons, which is the medical school of the University of Illinois, in preparing a special course of lectures to the students on social service as an adjunct to their work in the world. As a profession this one of medicine has always done a vast amount of social service and chiefly without hope of recognition or reward either in money or fame. That is one of the glowing virtues of high-grade medical men. So that the step taken in Illinois cannot be with the idea that doctors have been selfish as a rule, or unconcerned with the needs and suffering of the unfortunate.

But this seems to be the first plan to make social service a part of the regular course of instruction to medical students and therefore the first plan of generalizing what has been done only by individuals. Doubtless the idea has come, partially at least, from the opportunities for doing good that practicing physicians and surgeons have met up with and embraced. At any rate, it is commendable and might well be emulated by other institutions of this kind. Progressive medical schools elsewhere will be forced to take the matter at least under consideration.

No men have a better chance to find out where and how social service may be rendered than those whose mission it is to minister to human ills. So it would seem to be neglecting peculiar advantages for doing good not to take steps toward systematic relief through the channel of the medical profession. This course of study is to embrace such items as social hygiene, efficient and humane medical charity, scientific philanthropy and even neighborly visiting. It is more than merely giving, free of charge, a little medicine or surgical service. For one thing, it aims at comprehending the very highest ideals for this

great profession and making its range of usefulness to mankind almost limitless.

A New Nationalism for Railroads.

The recent Minnesota rate decision of Judge Sanborn, while yet to run the gauntlet of the highest court, holds in substance that every railroad rate which may affect an interstate rate is subject to the jurisdiction of the national government alone, and cannot be changed by order of any state legislature or state commission. This opinion practically declares that state lines cannot be recognized in the operation of the railroads of the country; that the conditions of transportation, whatever they may have been at the start, have now become thoroughly nationalized; and that the national government, and not the state governments, must be the regulating authority. This doctrine, if accepted, would be a new nationalism for our railroads, and eventually constitute the most far-reaching centralizing factor in our civil and industrial life.

The strange part of the threatened revolution in railroad policy is that the railroads are, themselves, clamoring to have brought about what they have for years been trying to fight off. It is almost the irony of fate that the railroad spokesmen, who at first denied and defied the right of any public authority to intervene between them and the shipper or passenger, who then set up that this authority should be vested in the states and not in the federal government, should now reverse their position and insist that regulation by forty-six different states is intolerable and impossible, and that federal regulation, even to rate-making and stock limitation, is the only feasible solution of the railroad problem.

The real question is whether the nationalization of the railroads can be made to fit in with our dual form of government by judicial interpretation. The constitution of the United States was framed and adopted in 1789, and it was twenty years before the first steamboat ploughed the Hudson river, and twenty years more before the first experiments with steam locomotives were made in this country. The framers of the constitution had no premonition of the advent of the steam railroad and no provision of great railway systems traversing the continent and crossing a score of state lines. The constitution which they made, however, has successfully met all the vexatious questions that have since arisen. Complete nationalization of railway supervision and regulation is logically the final step.

The Jingo Papers.

A combination of newspapers owned and controlled by a single individual is blamed for fomenting the anti-Japanese spirit in this country, and for the attempt to stir up strife between the two friendly powers. One paper, discussing the subject, says, "If we do not get into an imbroglio with the Japanese it will not be the fault of these publications." Another expresses the reassuring view that "it at least may be considered fortunate that these publications reach Japan as rarely as they find their way into the homes of Americans of the thinking class."

But it is not the "thinking class" of people with whom the yellow journals work their mischief, but the unthinking. These papers cater to so-called unthinking people, and that is why papers of this character are enabled to wield an extensive evil influence. They appeal to people with grievances; they harrow the feelings of the man who is down, or thinks he is, and magnify his misfortunes; they persuade him that his troubles are the fault of certain persons or powers more fortunate than himself. The menace of a yellow peril is just what they want to conjure with.

There is much to be asserted that if these jingo papers would cease their agitation of the anti-Japanese question there would be no anti-Japanese sentiment to speak of in this country. To keep up this sort of bellowing is to fan flames of passion which cannot help but have a bad effect.

The Pace of Life.

A good many years ago an eminent teacher laid down the precept that man's besetting sin was, not avarice, envy, selfishness or idolatry, but indolence, and in the early years of this nation's life, when large patriotic tasks had to be performed, public speakers and the press rallied men around that slogan. But times have changed if this were the condition. These pioneer preachers of patriotism evidently did well their part to arouse people from their lethargy. The common fault today is anything else than indolence. With very many—too many, in fact—it is over-industry. The other extreme seems to have been reached, so that even now the call is for more moderation. In many lines of business and professional life and even social activities the pace is excessively swift. Daily men are falling by the wayside in futile attempts to keep up and others lag along for a time only to come to premature ends.

It is making a fearful toll upon us, this strenuous speed at which we are going. It is not right to consume in a few years physical and mental powers that should be spread over a long number of years any more than it is right to shut out of life everything but work. The idea that it is worry and not work that does the mischief is only partially correct. It would have more to commend it if it were possible in this mad passion for

work to shut out all worry, but most men find that it is not.

Very few but who could afford to slow down just a little today, so that the whole motion of modern industry be reduced to a moderate rate. Men have no right to make machines of themselves. They cannot expect at the expense of the man. Great powers or small powers are given to be used, but not abused, and intemperance or dissipation in the ordinary and legitimate pursuits of life may lead to very serious consequences. Just as "all work and no play makes John a dull boy," so all work and no play makes John's father a less effective man.

Contradiction.

In enumerating the good laws and progressive legislation enacted by the recent Nebraska legislature, to say nothing of the bad bills killed, is there not a contradiction in placing the initiative and referendum topmost among the achievements? The essence of the demand for direct legislation is that duly elected lawmakers cannot be trusted to give the people what they want or to refrain from doing the bidding of the special interests. The argument for direct legislation is that it would be useful—even necessary—to abate evils and to accomplish reforms impossible through a legislature, and yet, as we have before pointed out, Nebraska, so far without the initiative and referendum, may confidently challenge comparison of the laws on its statute books with those on the statute books of Oregon, South Dakota and any other initiative and referendum state. Considering the progress it has made with the old-fashioned machinery of government, Nebraska is doing tolerably well.

Industrial Armies.

According to the muster of the late census, the industrial army of the United States numbers 35,000,000 men and women. This classification includes farmers and farm workers. The total war strength of the world, exclusive of the United States, according to the official figures of every country maintaining an army, is 19,142,300. We may, therefore, rightly be considered a nation of peace. As to our own military prowess, our laws provide that the total enlisted strength of the army shall not exceed 100,000. So, while the United States has always found its resources sufficient in times of need, its own standing military army is a small fraction of its vast army of industry.

No statistics disclosed by the census bureau may more aptly reflect the prodigious growth and development of this country than these of industry. What needs to be observed in viewing them alongside of the question of war is that primarily this is a country of peace, with war only an emergency condition. Our soldiers, the vast majority of them on whom any issue affecting the integrity of this union would depend for settlement, are to be found in the fields, in the factories, in the office and wherever the wheels of industry go round. Those stationed at the various army posts over the country, the enlisted men in blue, would form but the nucleus in a grave crisis, about which the full army would be organized.

Taking this view of the situation might help to dispel any lingering gloom of fear as to this country becoming pro-military. There is not the remotest danger of that. Our people are too deeply engrossed in the business of peace. This all nurtures and strengthens the spirit of peace and breathes its cogent influence abroad to other nations. If the United States has made such marvelous progress along industrial lines in the last decade, why doubt as to what it will do in the future?

Proroguing Congress.

Uncertainty as to the length of the present extra session of congress has led to discussion as to the power of the president to adjourn or prorogue congress. This discussion loses its vital interest, however, in the president's flat statement that he has no notion of availing himself of any power of this kind which the constitution may grant him.

As a matter of fact some authorities contend there is no such thing as proroguing congress in the sense that the British Parliament is prorogued by the king and that the word "prorogue" has no place in our vernacular of politics. As a matter of general interest it may not be amiss to quote just what the constitution, section 3 of article II, says on the subject: "In case of disagreement between them (the two houses of congress) with respect to the time of adjournment, he (the president) may adjourn them to such time as he shall think proper."

This is the provision regulating the president's power to convene "both houses or either of them" in extraordinary session. It is contended that, despite its verbiage, which seems obvious enough, the right of the chief executive is restricted to certain well-defined cases of section 4 of article I of the constitution, which provides that "congress shall assemble at least once in every year, and such meeting shall be on the first Monday in December, unless they shall by law appoint a different day."

Prorogation of the British Parliament discontinues the pending business and compels a complete new beginning when Parliament reconvenes. Though we have seen that this has been the order with different congresses, it is not for the same congress, where adjournment between sessions is equivalent merely to a re-

cess, for the convenience of the lawmakers and of no immediate concern to the executive.

The Dandelion.

The festive dandelion is here again. After the most prosperous year of its life in these parts, it has come back and promises to do business at the old stand in the same old way. And it seems to say with an assurance that is distracting to some folks, "And what are you going to do about it?" And what are they going to do? Eternal vigilance is about the only thing that will keep the dandelion out of a lawn of blue grass and not everyone has the time or disposition to pay the price. Haphazard methods will not do it. Rooting up the little pests here and there and now and then will not answer. The rooting-up must be done incessantly, and even then it is not always effective.

Many people have given up in desperation to the dandelion, and why not? Why fret life away because of it? After all, is its unpopularity not largely a matter of taste? To some folks it is a very pretty little flower. To all who like tender greens to eat it is a very useful one. Indeed, the dandelion seems to have had a place in the first garden ever set out, the one where Adam happened to his little difficulty.

"Behold, I have given you every green herb bearing seed," and certainly the dandelion is prolific of seed. And "to you it shall be for meat." There is your greens. One of the Boston papers suggests that the commuters, as they come and go to and from their suburban homes, might find in the dandelion the source of much pleasure and food. They might use the little yellow flower for buttonholes and the leaves for greens. Certainly this can be done easier than the dandelion can be destroyed. It has made such a good fight toward proving its invincibility that it should be entitled to some consideration.

Massachusetts and Rhode Island have abolished the public drinking cup. Going back to the old way of getting down on the knees and tipping the well bucket?

A California judge has been hanged in effigy. The judge himself escaped, but may get a chance to return the compliment to some of those who "participated."

Efficiency Idea Spreading. Wall Street Journal. Train robbers ignored the express car to rob the dining car waiters. Efficiency idea on the railroads is spreading.

Wait for a Showdown. St. Louis Republic. When a woman becomes owner of a base ball team are we to expect purchases of new players every time there is a hint of marked-down prices?

Why Nebraska Hesitates. Chicago Tribune. "Evidently," says The Omaha Bee, "Nebraska does not want good roads yet." Evidently not enough Nebraska farmers have bought automobiles yet.

A Sure Cure. Cleveland Plain Dealer. An Omaha surgeon says he is certain he can cure kleptomania by the use of the knife. His suggestion is that the "patient's" hands be amputated.

A Point Well Taken. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A gateman at the Union depot in Omaha has lost an eye through the inadvertent jab of a hatpin. It is some months since the hatpin ceased to be a joke, but it still remains the style.

Standpatners on Guard. Cleveland Plain Dealer. The choice of Martin not only makes the Washington situation less desirable from the viewpoint of the public, but also makes it more difficult for the democratic party. The only hope of bettering the situation lies in a change of front by Martin. He should break away from the Bailey influence.

Any Clevelanders in Omaha? St. Louis Republic. In half a dozen American cities acute anxiety will continue until it is ascertained whether Tom Johnson's autobiography gives the names of city officials and legislators who used to have surreptitious sources of income during the two decades preceding 1900, and whether any data is furnished as to the identity of those who supplied the money.

Income Tax Optimism. Washington Post. Senator Brown of Nebraska is certain that his federal income tax amendment will be adopted this year. He figures that thirty-one state legislatures have voted in its favor and that only four more are needed to carry it through. Mr. Brown evidently anticipates favorable action on the part of several states where one house was in favor only and where another vote will be necessary.

Open Doors to Education. Boston Transcript. In reply to the 200 women students who have petitioned that two colored girls who have applied for admission to Sage college, the woman's dormitory at Cornell university, should be refused that privilege, President Schurman informs them that at that institution "all university doors must remain open to all students, irrespective of race or color or creed or social standing, or pecuniary condition." It would be difficult to make the invitation to those desiring an education and fair treatment much broader than that.

THE MEANING OF A WORD. Reach of the Nerve System of the Steel Trust. Collier's Weekly. Fourteen directors in the United States Steel corporation are also directors in one or more railroads; the railroads thus dominated control in the aggregate, four-fifths of the country's entire mileage and are the purchasers of one-half of the steel trust's entire output. This situation we ask every business man in the United States to ponder thoughtfully; let each man apply it to his own business and see what it looks like. We are not hurling a reckless epithet, but trying to observe precision and care in the use of the contemporary language of Americans, when we say that this is exactly the situation which the word "graft" was invented to describe.

OMAHA JEWELRY THE NEW WEAR IT. MANY JEWELRY THE NEW WEAR IT. PAYMENT ON CREDIT. I have several warm friends among the diamond importers—every once in a while I am offered something "special" in the way of loose stones—and depend upon it I KNOW when such specials are worth while. Last week, through one of these close connections, I purchased at an advantageous figure 40 carats of fine (very fine) pure white diamonds in weights ranging from 1/2 to 2 carats each. I mounted the smaller ones at once—into rings, lockets, studs and the like, and for a few days I am going to tempt you with prices like these. 1/2 carat diamonds mounted in lockets or studs or rings, at \$15.00. 1/2 carat diamonds mounted in rings, lockets or studs, at \$30.00. 1/2 carat diamonds mounted in most any style of jewelry, at \$65.00. Now how about one for you—at such prices? Mandelberg's GIFT SHOP 1522 Farnam Street LIBERAL PLAN

DOMESTIC PLEASANTIES. People and Events

Base ball cartoons give the impression that the average "fan" is "batty." Solomon in all his glory and the lilies of the field are pushed off the stage today by the girls in their Easter finery. Lobster famine hooked up with a "champagne war" in France freshens a dull summer in New York's "Great White Way."

Word comes from Leavenworth, Kan., that Carrie Nation is recovering her health. Bully for Carrie! The petulant warrior of the dry belt is too picturesque a character to lose herself under the willows.

Milwaukee's health commissioner reports that in sections of the city where onions and olive oil are common articles of diet scarlet fever and diphtheria are scarcely known. The repelling power of the humble onion not limited to fever bugs.

Simplicity and poverty in pulp life is not what it is cracked up to be. A New York preacher responding to a \$12,000 call in San Francisco, was favored with a purse of \$2,500 and a private car to mitigate the hardships of the long journey.

Inspectors raided one of New York's markets last week and confiscated 1,200 substitutes for full measure pecks and bushels. The genius which shines in splitting a bushel into five pecks occasionally stubs a toe in the race for the coin.

Internal revenue officers in Kansas reported that a whiskey substitute made of fish-bones and other ingredients has a demand exceeding the supply. A monograph on the cultivation of fish-bones is worthy of a place in the stimulating literature of Farmer Coburn.

A proposition to place a statue of War Governor Andrew G. Curtin in the state capitol of Pennsylvania is regarded as a good thing from two angles. It would bestow tribute to the man who "saved the state" and lift into respectable company the statue of the man who "hooked the plum tree."

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Boston Transcript: Bishop Neely objects to calling his church "M. E." Certainly that is a good objection. It is sufficient perhaps to call it "Methodist." Just like the Protestant Episcopal church is called "Episcopal."

Minneapolis Journal: Rev. Dr. Aked, ex-pastor of the Rockefeller Baptist church, is quoted as saying he doesn't believe the biblical story of the deluge. This blow at the greatest event in Baptist history since the creation comes dangerously near here.

Chicago Post: Boston finds that unless congregations can pay more to preachers, pulpits, if filled at all, will be occupied by "fourth rate" men. Even "second rate" sounds rather distressing and not suggestive of active competition with the balmy Sunday.

Chicago Record-Herald: A Kansas City preacher has confessed that he is the husband of three ladies, and the courts have decided that he will have to go to the penitentiary for three years. There are people who will think he is getting off very easy, at the rate of one year for each wife.

Washington Herald: The Westminster Presbyterian church in Milwaukee has solved the riddle of how to keep out of debt by imposing a tax on the incomes of its members. Incomes of \$1,000 or less are assessed 2 per cent, those from \$1,000 up to \$3,000 5 per cent. Pew rents as well as collections have been abolished. The church made its budget in advance, was enabled to compute the expenditures and to make them fit the revenue, and after trying the novel experiment for a year is not only without a deficit, but has a surplus which is to be invested.

People and Events

"He told me I was simply stunning in my fancy costume." "And what did he tell you when the masks were removed?"—Houston Post. Husband—How much money will you need? Wife—All you have. That will do me for a few days.—Boston Transcript.

"Don't tell it for mercy's sake, but I caught Jinks the other night in a dark corner of the piazza, kissing a married woman." "You don't say so? Who was she?" "His wife."—Pittsburgh American.

Ha—Do you think we can keep our engagement a secret for a while? She—Certainly, dear. Everybody has promised me they'll not say a word.—Judge.

Mrs. De Sham—Excuse me for being late, my dear Mrs. Peppy. I was detained downtown while my hair was being washed. Mrs. Peppy (whose luncheon has been kept waiting): And you had to go all the way home to get it? That was too bad, my dear Mrs. De Sham.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Crabshaw—There's no practical way to shorten what you term the dangerous hatpin. Crabshaw—Then why not reduce the size of the hats?—Judge.

"He got double-crossed in that speculation, didn't he?" "Yes, and the girl he was engaged to threw him over because he went under."—Houston Post.

Maud—Oh, dear, I'm in such a quandary. Please give me your advice. Three men have proposed to me, and I don't know which to accept. Ethel—Which one has the most money? Maud—If I knew that do you suppose I'd waste precious time running around for advice?—Boston Transcript.

EASTER POEMS.

The Lord is risen. By Rebecca Farson McKay. The Lord is risen! Now nature hints it; In emerald meadows new; And leafy splendor of branches slender, Uplifted to the blue.

The Lord is risen! The lily glints it; In stately whiteness fair; And fragile flowers of woodland bowers Tell it in tinting rare.

The Lord is risen! The spring's imprints it; On plain and wilderness; And vernal glory, the wonder story Sells it with love's ardors. Chicago, April, 1911.

Easter Morn. By Frank B. Thomas. In the east the dawn is breaking; See, the crimson tints appear. Come, ye thankful ones, be waking; Easter's glorious morn is here!

Gone the night of grief and terror!—Come the hours of pain and gloom; All the powers of sin and error Thwarted by an empty tomb!

Hark! A cry rings thro' the ages! See that angel form appear! Mark it well, oh kings and sages—"Christ is risen! He is not here!"

Ye who knew the days of sadness— Borrowing with ill eyes woe— Greet Him now with hymns of gladness! Let all men the tidings know! In our hearts fresh joys are springing; Dim forebodings steal away; Hark! I hear the chorus ringing—"Christ, the Lord is risen today!"

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