

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation, less spotted, unused and returned copies, for the month of April, 1911, was 48,106.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 11th day of May, 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 Mexican war and the Camorrist trial go on apace.

That Mexican war is just like Finigan—on again, off again.

Lincoln's new chief of police is named Hinger. That ought to scare them.

But you Governor Wilson not try riding any bronchos at Cheyenne, though.

The cottage man has now caught up to the flat dweller—he has no furnace to tend.

Now, will Senator Tillman promise to be good and not cry if they reopen the Lorimer case?

The happiest people in the world are those whose home ball team is winning right along.

The question is still going the rounds, "How to live on \$12 a week?" That is the question, how?

If it is a question of hiring more policemen or buying more patrol automobiles, we vote for more policemen.

A New Orleans paper refers to Senator Bailey as a "besmirched personality." Now watch the Houston Post.

Charles W. Galloway of the Baltimore & Ohio rises to remark: "What the railroads need is to be left alone." That is such an old one.

That St. Louis man who invented a motor to conserve wind power doubtless was thinking of the approaching chautauqua season.

It would be impossible for Governor Wilson to say much about how he beat Smith, for the family has so many members in the west.

A messenger boy who found \$55,000 got a reward of \$1. Probably wears a big red label on his cap now, "Honesty is the best policy."

President Taft remarked that it took two to make a war. Senor Madero doubtless has observed that it takes more than one to end it.

Some of the editorial farewells to Mayor Love, the retiring executive of Lincoln, read very much like, "What's your hurry? Here's your hat."

Here's a kick that \$3 a day for jury service is still not enough. Well, it's just 50 per cent better than \$2 a day that has heretofore been allowed.

The Washington Post says the women have refrained from taking sides in this whiskey debate, knowing it is a ticklish subject. Oh, stop now.

Detective Burns says those Ohio legislators he trapped are the most persistent grafters he ever saw. "Vindicated at last," cries a voice from Illinois.

It costs \$11 a minute to talk from Omaha to New York. It used to cost more than \$11 to send a telegram of the same number of words from Omaha to New York.

"That St. Louis ball team owned by a woman is last in the race," chortles The Omaha Bee. So is the other St. Louis team, and another slander on the sex is named—Washington Post.

So we discovered the next day. Whitelaw Reid, John Hays Hammond and General Greely will represent us at the coronation. A cosmopolitan delegation at home anywhere from the pole to the antipodes.

Of course, there is no insurance combine in Omaha. It is no pure accident and coincidence that the bids for city hall insurance are identical, and the bidders are just as willing to write any part as all of it.

Economic Waste in Strikes.

Returns as disclosed by the New York Labor Bulletin from all labor organizations in that state, numbering nearly 2,500, show, for a total of 409,000 male members who had "some" work during the months of July, August and September, 1910, average earnings per member for the quarter of \$213, or \$71 per month. This is not a bad average wage, and yet it is \$20 for the quarter below the average for the same three months in 1909. But, according to the report, the lower average wage for the quarter was due not to a lower rate of wage, for the per diem pay for that period in 1910 averaged \$3.30, as compared with \$3.23 in 1909, but to a continued period of idleness of many workmen laid off or engaged in strikes. When this is taken into consideration, together with the close comparison of wages for the two years, it is seen that the rate of pay did, indeed, keep up well.

Without going into the merits of any labor dispute affecting this New York situation, these figures furnish another strong argument for some solution of labor troubles better than the strike. Working men earning their livelihood by daily, or weekly or monthly wages, should not have to resort to enforced idleness as a means of carrying on a controversy with their employers, nor should the employers have to close down their business, paralyzing industry for the time being, in order to adjust a private dispute with their employees.

The strike is not a success; it is not modern; it is not American, yet it is operative. Apparently in this country, at least, no systematic steps are being taken to do away with it. It involves tremendous economic waste. The very fact that both sides, labor and capital, would gladly welcome a substitute, if one were available, is the best promise that a solution is coming before very long.

Enterprise.

That The Bee's enterprise in arranging for the special service of a staff correspondent at the seat of war on the Mexican border is thoroughly appreciated is evidenced by the way our practical contemporaries are stealing The Bee's exclusive war news and re-printing it, slightly re-written, twenty-four hours late. The story of the fighting around Juarez sent to The Bee by wire by its special correspondent there is better even than the press reports, and in telling about the Nebraskans there gives a local color of unusual interest here where these folks are known. Timely war stories at heavy telegraph tolls direct from the battlefield cost more than cold storage reminiscences of the fights of fifty years ago.

Thomas Wentworth Higginson.

Thomas Wentworth Higginson belonged to two distinguished New England coteries, that in literature, which included Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes and Lowell, and that in abolition, which included Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Edward Everett Hale and Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. His death at the ripe age of 87, removes the last of these groups of great patriots and men of letters. He survived his era, though, like all of his illustrious compeers, left an imprint on the pages of his country's history, which time will not efface.

Colonel Higginson was a versatile man and his career was varied. Graduated from Harvard at the early age of 17, he taught for a time at the Divinity school there and then, in 1847, entered the ministry of the Congregational church. His anti-slavery views, however, did not coincide with what his parishioners felt their pastor should entertain, so he resigned his charge and made an unsuccessful attempt to get to congress and, in 1858, demitted the ministry. He soon became one of the foremost anti-slavery agitators, touring the country as far west as Kansas in the interest of human liberty. When the war came on he enlisted and rose to the rank of colonel. After the war he devoted himself to literature and education, becoming the author of a history of his country and other valuable works, both in prose and poetry.

Improved Tariff Methods.

The Sixty-first congress, we believe, did not hit the center of popular approval when it refused to co-operate with the president in making his tariff commission plan permanent and giving it the leeway that he asked for it. The people, unless the ordinary means of interpreting their will have misled us, are tired of the old method of tariff tinkering and demand a better one. They are tired of having the tariff made a foot ball of politicians to be kicked from one local goal to another, also of steam-roller tariffs. Congressman Knowland of California is correct when he says in a speech in congress:

I mistake the temper of the American people if the day is not rapidly approaching when they will insistently demand that more enlightened and scientific methods be adopted in dealing with the great question and a public sentiment, national in scope, will crystallize in favor of a nonpartisan, but permanent, tariff board—a body that will confine itself to the important and necessary preliminary work of gathering and sifting information and performing the technical work so essential in placing before congress data necessary in dealing with the various schedules, practically all of which are intricate.

And there is ample ground for saying that for 125 years for the same divergence of views among members of congress as to the tariff has existed that exists today and that the demagogue was in evidence when the first

tariff discussion came up before congress, just as he is today. The tariff has never been satisfactorily made or adjusted and probably never will be under the old system. That, of itself, might be a valid reason for trying the tariff commission way.

Reminiscence.

The death of Lincoln General T. C. Kelsey removes a figure familiar for many years in labor circles in Omaha. General Kelsey got his military title on the staff of General Jacob S. Coxey, leading a column of unemployed across the continent to swarm the capitol grounds at Washington and lay their grievances before the head officers of the government. General Kelsey properly belonged in the division under General Charles Kelley, which passed through Omaha, gathering recruits as it went.

All this took place in the spring of 1894. An interesting reminder of the occasion has just come to hand again in this note written by the great actor, Richard Mansfield, then playing in Omaha, to the editor of The Bee, offering to head, with a subscription of \$100, a fund to charter a train for the Kelley army, and thus relieve the foot-sore pedestrians.

OMAHA, April 24, 1894.

My Dear Mr. Rosewater:—How much would a train to Chicago cost to take the industrial army there? Cannot the citizens of Omaha subscribe? I will give one hundred dollars. Faithfully yours, RICHARD MANSFIELD.

Other complications prevented the adoption of this suggestion. The leaders in that famous bread-famine uprising are gradually passing away, but it is a sad chapter in our history, which we all hope will never have to be repeated.

"Too Darned Much Economy."

Congressman Rucker, the sage of Keytesville, Mo., is a "plains, blunt man," with a plain, blunt way of putting things. He is getting to be somewhat of a thorn in the flesh to his democratic brethren, whose party plans he has unmasked more than once this session. Colonel Rucker is no stickler for style, neither in speech nor in action. He has a rather picturesque way of saying things and believes that the language was made to serve man, not to be served by man. He says the democrats are attempting "too darned much economy." So do a good many other people, but Congressman Rucker has put the thought in very apt form in his speech on the floor of the house, where it ought to have an influence and it probably will.

Of the question of fact involved in the Missouriian's statement, there can be little doubt. Economy is an excellent thing, even for congress to practice, but there is a wide difference between economy and parsimony or economy and party politics. No doubt many democratic brethren believe just as does Mr. Rucker, that "too darned much economy" is being attempted by the party in its desperate anxiety to make a record which it may parade before the people next year, but evidently few have the courage of Rucker to get up "in meetin'" and speak out what they think.

Between their bogus economy campaign and their determination to investigate everybody and everything out of which they think political capital might be made, the democrats in the house, if they are not very careful, will miss some good opportunities for doing the country "real service." It would be well for them to ponder on the homely counsel of Keytesville's seer.

Our old friend, W. H. Thompson, again announces that he is out for the democratic nomination for United States senator. He has started on the senatorial race track several times before, but was never there at the finish. It remains to be seen whether he has any better staying qualities this time.

Governor Aldrich gives detailed reasons for refusing to interpose executive clemency on behalf of a convicted murderer. But it is all summed up in the last sentence, "Under all of the circumstances in this case there is nothing left but to let the law take its course." The rest of the explanation doesn't count.

The city council, which is always short of ready money, might find itself in possession of a little unexpected cash if it should collect past due royalties and taxes owing from the Independent Telephone company.

The dissolution by one of the judges of our district court of an injunction against a cemetery opens the way for that institution to grow and prosper. Who wants to get in on the ground floor? Don't crowd.

Stets for the Overworked. Brooklyn Eagle. The overworked United States senate will now begin its sessions at 2 p. m. instead of at noon. A stets at luncheon time is recommended by some very good physicians.

What's the Last Kansas City Star. Congress, which desires to probe into the Sugar trust's secrets, might as well cease its efforts. A Chicago judge decided not longer ago than last week that witness in a legislative investigation need not testify.

Failure of the Old System. Springfield Republican. The adjournment of the Colorado legislature without electing a United States senator signals one more failure of the old system of electing senators by state legislatures. In Colorado the contest raged for months and ended in nothing. While that is far preferable to a Lorimer ending, it isn't what the voters of Colorado contemplate for all that could be desired. The Colorado

failure means the loss, for the time being at least, of a democratic senator.

One Vote Does the Business.

Philadelphia Record. One vote in the senate defeated the ratification of the income tax amendment to the United States constitution which had previously passed the house. One vote is a narrow margin, but it sometimes has far-reaching results. In this case it makes it fairly certain that the amendment will not be ratified this year.

Toll of Life in Peace.

Chicago Record-Herald. Statisticians announce that every year more men are killed in American coal mines, railroad wrecks and other industrial departments than were killed in the battle of Gettysburg. There does not seem to have been any battle in which the casualties were numerous enough to make them comparable to the murders that are committed every year in this country.

SAFETY OF TRAVEL AT SEA.

Wireless Equipment on Ocean-Going Steamships. New York World. It is barely five years since the wireless telegraph passed out of the experimental stage and was universally recognized as a practical means of long-distance communication. By July 1 every ocean-going steamship company leaving an American port that carries fifty persons, including passengers and crew, by law must be equipped with a wireless telegraph outfit capable of sending messages 99 miles. Nothing more important has been done in many years to increase the safety of travel at sea than the general installation of wireless. Under the new system not only will every steamship be provided with better means of self-protection, but it will be a means of protection for other ships. The equipment with which relief arrivals and from different quarters at the time of the collision that resulted in the sinking of the Republic demonstrated once for all how hereafter the ocean is to be dotted with life-saving stations.

Other uses of the wireless at sea are to be regarded as a convenience for passengers and owners that could be dispensed with without regret. The compulsory adoption of it by all passenger-carrying steamships has now become almost as much of a safeguard against disaster as a proper equipment of life-boats.

THE VOGUE OF BRIBERY.

Less Corruption in Politics Today Than Ever Before. Charleston News and Courier.

The indictment of City Chamberlain Hyde in New York on the charge of accepting bribes, and on other charges, taken in connection with the recent exposure of corrupt legislators in different parts of the country and the long tale of debauchery in politics, tends to convey the impression that dishonesty has never been so rampant in America as it is at present. Everywhere there is the same story of vote-selling and vote-buying, of the utilization of public office for the advancement of private interests, and it is because of this dishonesty that men are seeking to change our form of government, some thinking that democracy itself has proved a failure and others being convinced that the trouble lies in too little control of their own affairs by the people themselves.

The truth is that there is less corruption in politics today, in all parts of the world, than in any other period of history. The difference is that today we know what is going on, while debauchery was kept hidden before. Bribery was certain to arrive until publicity became as general as it now is. The vigilance of the press, the million eyes of which are ever on the watch, sheds light on dark places. Dishonesty cannot thrive in the open air, and the press forces its secret into the open air. Where a hundred years ago we did not hear of the tenth of the political debauchery that is going on, today we probably hear of nine-tenths of it. Men are no more dishonest than they were a hundred years ago. They are probably more honest in the aggregate and publicity is tending to the kind of even a higher political consciousness.

We need not fear that we live in degenerate days. We do not. We are in a period of political evolution, the chief object of which is to do away with political gangrene. It is not great things are worse than they used to be, but that our eyes are being opened, and with the opening of our eyes we may expect a great change for the better in conditions themselves.

People Talked About

He looks the part and lives up to his name, that of the Hotel Knickerbocker, New York. Mr. Regan endeavors, with the assistance of golf, horseback riding and other diversions, to diminish the fattening tendencies of high living. Elizabeth Blanche Small of Fall River, Conn., is thought to have more relatives than any child in New England. She has three grandparents and five great-grandparents; three uncles and three aunts; four great-uncles and six great-aunts, and six great-great-uncles, six great-great-aunts, and one great-great-great-uncle.

For six years Allen S. Myers, a prominent florist of Blair county, Pennsylvania, kept a daily record of the number of Pennsylvania railroad locomotives that stopped in front of his greenhouse. He filed the number at \$5,000 and has just entered a suit against the company to recover \$42,000 damages for the alleged destruction of flowers, foliage and plants by the smoke and soot.

William H. Murray, who, with C. N. Haskell, wrote the constitution for Oklahoma, is a citizen of Fishbimingo. He moved to Indian territory years ago. He has taught and farmed and has lived among the Indians nearly all his life. He is an insatiable reader, a professional philosopher and asserts that he has made a special study of constitutions and political economy.

Robert Lee, arrested in Philadelphia on a charge of vagrancy, pleaded that he was hungry and had begged only for food and not for money. James McManus, a railroad contractor, hearing the prisoner's excuse, offered to take him to a restaurant. Lee gladly accepted and to prove that his hunger was real he went through the whole menu, not missing an item till it came to the cheese. Mr. McManus called a halt. The bill was \$7.50.

Washington Life

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

While the debate between the whittaker and the baldheaded idealists in Washington resulted in draw, all bits of the contest was not a waste of breath. It served to bring within range of the spotlight the startling fact that the sixty-second in a baldheaded congress. Forty-three per cent of the representatives are innocent of hair on top of their heads, and a majority of the senators are balding. The bald-headed party, forty-five per cent of the republican minority are bald, and 37 per cent of democratic majority are hairless on top. "Never since the government was founded," writes John Temple Graves in the New York American, "has the visitor in the nation's capital seen such an expanse of smooth and shining pate. Of the bald heads in this bald congress, 51 per cent are set upon the shoulders of young men under 45."

"Why are more republicans bald than democrats? It is a fact. Because, say the democrats, baldness is a first cousin to gout and rheumatism, the ailments of luxury and monopoly and the selfish system, which are the synonyms of republicanism."

"Why are so many democrats bald? Because, say the republicans, baldness is akin to drouth and barrenness. And because," said Martin Littleton, the republican, "the baldness has snatched up baldheaded so often that the habit has got into our hair."

"The baldheaded members assert that baldness is an associate of brains and statesmanship, and point proudly to Champ Clark and Henry Clay and Henry of Texas and Hobson and James. But they forget the full ravine locks of Oscar Underwood, the curly pate of Raipier of Illinois and the haircut glory of Martin Littleton.

"A glance through the capitol galleries reveals the fact, if any, of the older statesmen were bald. Jefferson's flowing curls were famous. Webster's massive brow shone out of abundant hair; Henry Clay's locks came nearly to his shoulders and John C. Calhoun, that vast, deep-thinking logician, had the full, sunny mane of a lion. Hon. Franklin wore curls, and the two Adams were the only baldheaded presidents the country ever knew until the thinning crown of Cleveland, in his second term, brought him into line."

Uncle Sam is going to teach women to cook and keep house on a strictly scientific, up-to-date basis if a bill introduced in the house of representatives by Representative William W. Wilson of Illinois becomes a law. Burned biscuits that have been the cause of many matrimonial tears will be no more, and unpalatable pies and "rabby" steaks will likewise be relegated to the past. No man need fear to go home and find his table badly set or his house not in order.

Mr. Wilson's bill provides for a domestic science bureau, to be added to the Department of Agriculture. It proposes that domestic science be taught in the kind of schools and that people be made acquainted with certain fundamental facts concerning foods and the manner of preparing them. The bureau would teach the homemakers not only how to economize time and labor in the kitchen, but a world of new information about the kind of food to buy and scientific and economical ways of preparing it so as to get the greatest amount of bodily sustenance for the least amount of cost.

The author says the home has not kept pace with commercial progress; that labor-saving devices in the household are few and that the knowledge of good and food preparation is not what it should be, especially in the rural districts.

Uncle Sam runs the largest, cheapest, and, in many ways, the most unique book store in the world. The "store" is an eight-story building adjoining the government printing office in Washington. All books, not more than one of each to a customer, are sold at cost by August Donath, the "storekeeper." Many rare and old books are included in the mass, but under the law they must be sold at cost, regardless of their age or historical value.

"The fact that we charge so little for books," said Mr. Donath, "does not mean that we compete with booksellers, but it means that congress believes that when a man takes the trouble to pay a few cents for a publication he is more apt to read it carefully than if he were thrust on him free of all cost. Besides, private publishers are not allowed to print or handle government publications under ordinary circumstances."

Preliminary information is usually required by the prospective purchasers, and to supply this need the office prepares price lists and leaflets describing the contents of all the publications. They range from pamphlets which are sold for a few cents up to the "History of the United States Capitol," by Glenn Brown, the most expensive publication ever handled by the plant. Its retail price is \$20.

During the last twelve months the store did a business of \$88,000, which represented the cost of over a half million books and pamphlets.

At a dinner in Washington, at which Representative Martin W. Littleton of New York was a guest of honor, Representative Frank Clark of Florida, but a dinner that Mr. Sparkman of Florida, chairman of the rivers and harbors committee, wrote York was the guest of honor. Representative Hardwick of Georgia entered Mr. Adamson of that state, chairman of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce. Mr. Littleton was selected as judge and gave the honor to Georgia. Mr. Clark paid the bet.

Don't Want to Prove It. Pittsburg Dispatch. The defense of the shoe machinery monopoly assert that it is not a trust, but a benevolent organization to enable all shoe manufacturers to rent the machines at a low price. But they do not want an investigation which would give them the chance to prove the fact.

No Trifling Tolerated. Washington Post. However, President Taft's declaration in favor of peace should not induce anybody to monkey rashly with that reciprocity program.

NAILING THE LORIMER LID.

Washington Times. It is a most remarkable decision, if the synopsis published in the news reports do not give a misleading impression. However, that a Chicago court should so decide is not startling to people who observed the proceedings of those courts in the trials of men accused of corruption in this case.

Pittsburg Dispatch: Certainly any legislative body has a right to investigate charges that a senatorial election has been procured by criminal methods. It may be that Tilden had a right to refuse the disclosure of his personal accounts, though personal accounts have been investigated a great many times in bribery cases; but it is incredible that any court of review should hold that the Illinois senate had no power to investigate the Lorimer election.

Philadelphia Record: Efforts to raise the lid from the Lorimer corruption fund have failed for the moment, but we cannot be lulled that they can be permanently foiled. A judge in Chicago has held that the state senate cannot force an inspection of the private accounts of Edward Tilden, charged with being the treasurer of the bribery fund. Tilden's defiance of the senate and his efforts to preserve the secrecy of his accounts is good enough evidence that there is something there which ought to be made public, and we cannot believe that evidence of guilt in such a transaction as this case can be concealed permanently.

INES TO A LAUGH.

"Could I interest you in our grove proposition?" "Nope. I have already put all my money into a fruit orchard." "Where?" "On my wife's hair."—Houston Post. "My grocer's the maddest man you ever saw. The inspector of weights and measures made him a call this morning." "Hail! Caught him giving fourteen ounces for a pound, eh?" "Worse than that. Found a mistake in his scales and he'd been giving seventeen."—Browning's Magazine. Figg (sententiously)—To him that hath shall be given, you know. Foggy—Yes, the man who has a head gets ahead, I've noticed.—Boston Transcript. "Frank is so provoking!" "What has he been doing now?" "When I came home yesterday he had thrown himself into the chair where he

should had put my new rubber skirt, and when I cried out he was making it up to be merry, gave out, 'I'm sitting on the style, Mary.'—Baltimore American.

"Didn't you tell me last summer that you were going to build a concrete house?" "Yes, answered Guggin, 'but after looking over the architect's estimates I left the house in the abstract.'—Life.

"No, George, I cannot induce papa to look upon you with favor. He says your father took a bite." "A bite? How very coarse! Why, that money racket father took wasn't a bite— it was the delectable proof of an infamous political conspiracy."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Willis (at the Ladies Aid society)—Now, what can we do for the poor boys at the front? Mrs. Gillis—I was reading today where the soldiers are being sent to the front. Now, why can't we get the recipes for those things and make them ourselves and send them to the boys?—Puck.

THE MAN WHO KICKS.

Charles H. Meiers in Puck. Philosophers may tell you that an everlasting smile is better than a mixture, half-and-half, of smiles and frowns, used alternately with the little while. And that the world will love you if you laugh. But I have often noticed that the man who's always kind, and smiles no matter how hard he's been hit, gets what the kickers wouldn't take, and you will always find a man who kicks some gets the best of it.

"I've seen it in my daily walk through life, and while I know that frowns bring favors sometimes when a smile would fail, I try to smile a little every-where I go. And often find the best things by a mile, I've seen it in the hotels as I waited for my meals. While kickers came and almost had a fit that made all hands step lively, and it's as in other deals a dammed or is laid. The man who kicks some gets the best of it.

The man who smiles continually and never makes a kick will be imposed upon and often sold. For merchants like to sell their goods and always turn the trick. Of passing over what's a dammed or is laid. To one who does not raise a howl and kick for something new. Although it's better they sell to him do not fail. I like the smiling method best, but still I know the man who kicks some gets the best of it.

Mrs. Housewife, Don't Miss This

Our chefs have perfected a recipe for making a wondrous spaghetti.

There are 17 ingredients used in it, each the finest of its kind.

The flavor is matchless. You have never tasted a spaghetti dish which begins to compare with this.

The recipe is secret. Our kitchens alone can prepare it.

But we supply it to you ready cooked for less than you would spend to make it if we told you how.

We use to make it: Durum wheat spaghetti.

Herkimer County full cream cheese. Best creamery butter.

The same superlative tomato sauce we use in Van Camp's Pork and Beans.

Everything in it is the best money can buy. And our famous chefs do the cooking.

You have simply to heat it and it's ready to serve.

This is the most popular dish that we ever created. We had no idea how many people wanted such spaghetti.

When you serve it first everyone at your table will say something nice about it. When you serve it to guests—to women guests—they'll ask for the recipe.

Your grocer has it in stock or can get it. Ask him to send a few cans.

Van Camp Packing Company, Indianapolis, Ind.

It's Dinner and It's Ready



Van Camp's Spaghetti. Authentic Style. All-day-tomorrow ready-cooked. 10c and 15c per can.

Van Camp Packing Company, Indianapolis, Ind.

THE STETSON SHOE

Fit Your Feet

with The Stetson, combining comfort and style. Why destroy foot effectiveness with ill-fitting shoes when they are the only feet you will ever have?

Save your nerves as well as your feet by wearing The Stetson Shoe—the shoe that reaches the top-notch of shoe smartness and gives shoe service.

The Stetson is made in high toe, arch and heel effects for the young man—in conservative, comfort-giving styles for the more conservative.

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Hayden Bros.

Omaha Agents

"Stetsons cost more by the pair, but less by the year."

Government Bonds to Net 6%

I have been empowered by an order of the United States Circuit Court to expend a large sum of money in payment on the plant of the Independent Telephone Company of Omaha. In the order authorizing this expenditure, I was directed to provide the money by the issuance and sale of Receiver's Certificates.

A Receiver's Certificate is the obligation of the Receiver as an officer of the court, secured by a first lien on the entire assets in his hands, ahead of the first mortgage bonds.

If these certificates fall due, you are notified that your money is in the hands of the clerk of the United States Circuit Court, to be paid to you in full with interest upon demand.

I am instructed to offer for sale a small block of these securities in quantities to suit the purchaser