

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation, less spots, trunks and returned copies, for the month of July, 1911, was 47,981.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 2d day of ROBERT HUNTER, (Seal).

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

Did you forget something, Mr. Weatherman?

If Togo has come over to lick us he has not hinted at it yet.

Never mind, in a few weeks we will be worrying about early frosts.

The "Iowa idea" of settling strikes promises to become also famous.

Paradoxically, the sheet metal men are all boosters and no knockers.

For a deadly enemy Admiral Count Togo certainly makes a realistic show of friendship.

The chief complaint about the Harrington-Harman bout is that the return is not fast enough.

These are great days for clairvoyants. A New York society woman spends \$6,000 a year for massages.

Some folks who have read some of Upton Sinclair's writings may consider his imprisonment their revenge.

Link Steffens says, "England is today the richest field I have ever seen for muckraking." Easy money, so to speak.

"Give to the ice fund," suggests an exchange. Yes, for if it is anything like the ice weight it is short enough at best.

"Love gave Lincoln a start," so we are told. It must figure in the career of every successful man at some turn or other.

Down in Kansas a whole town is up in arms because a judge sentenced a woman to wear bloomers. How fickle is fashion.

In denouncing competition as a cut-throat system George W. Perkins gives the impression of being fussed up over something.

It is to be seriously hoped no missiles passing between "Mike" Harrington and Clarence Harman may injure the innocent bystanders.

Now, it is to be hoped there will be enough honor in the fatherhood of the trusts to go round—between Mr. Schwab and Mr. Parsons.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing," repeats the St. Paul Dispatch. An adage as old as sacred scriptures, but never too ancient to recall.

In the dissolution of the Standard Oil trust it remains to be seen whether fifty-seven varieties of oil will become as popular as that many kinds of pickles.

After having his salary boosted from \$3,000 to \$7,500 and perquisites, our congressman ought to be able to pay a little back debt of \$2,100 without dividing with the lawyers.

One of the Titans of finance who put through the Jeffries-Johnson fight fiasco has backed out of the Boston base ball deal. It takes real courage to invest money in base ball in Boston.

Two weeks are still remaining after the coming primary election for the campaign of education that will carry the commission plan over the line in the special election called for September 2.

When it comes to fish stories, that sixty-pound channel catfish taken out of the Missouri river at Omaha is a prize-winner, especially when the photographs and affidavits are produced to prove it.

Exhaustive scientific research shows that the tremor felt in San Francisco on July 1 was not an earthquake, and that the only damage done was in the exaggerated and alarming reports sent abroad about it. It is natural that San Francisco, with its matchless courage and undaunted enterprise, should object to the circulation of statements calculated to mislead.

Perkins' Panacea.

The country must feel that it is being highly entertained by its worthy kings of commerce these days. First one and then another mounts the witness stand before a congressional committee of investigation or takes to the public platform to paint a new picture of politics and business in their mutual relation. Judge Gary advocates such radicalism in the matter of government control of corporations as would silence a socialist like Victor Berger, and then Mr. Carnegie even outdoes him, and no sooner has the Laird of Skibo passed off the stage than out of the wings flits Charles M. Schwab, and so they come and go.

But "we have with us today" George W. Perkins, right hand man of J. P. Morgan & Co., trust-makers and dealers in monopoly fixtures. Mr. Perkins does not talk like either Mr. Carnegie or Judge Gary. Whereas Judge Gary advocated government control even to the extent of fixing prices—and he, Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Schwab denied that throttling competition could ever be thought of by the steel or any other large interests, Mr. Perkins, in an address to students, denounces competition as "a ruthless, cut-throat method which is responsible for panics, sweat shops, child labor and other evils which produce two extremes—millionaires and paupers—which means death and destruction to trade."

The only safeguard, then, against these dire calamities and misfortunes enumerated by Mr. Perkins is to destroy all competition in business and turn everything into a monopoly. The trouble with the trust doctors is that no two of them prescribe the same remedy.

A Transfer for the Peerless.

A Texas republican writes an upbraiding letter to the San Antonio Express because of its criticisms of Mr. Bryan and declares that if the democrats no longer want the Peerless Leader for their guide and philosopher the republicans will take him and "do just what the rank and file of the democrats have done—follow him." In the name of the republican party this Texan not only orders the transfer to be made, but guarantees to have Mr. Bryan elected president as a republican. He describes the distinguished Nebraskan as the best and greatest man of his time, the like of whom is not to be found in the G. O. P.

This is, indeed, nice, and in behalf of our friend and neighbor we of Nebraska bow in proud acknowledgment of the compliment. And now let the ancient adage be paraphrased to read: "A prophet is not without honor save in his own political party." In all seriousness this Texas republican, who says he travels all over the land, and considers himself a good judge of political conditions, adds:

Put Bryan on a rear end train platform and start him from San Francisco to run through to Boston. He would draw three times the number of people to hear him than any three men in either party. Notwithstanding almost every man, woman and child has seen him more than once before. Don't think you can crush a man who has such a hold on the people as that. It might not be impertinent to observe that Mr. Bryan has gone across the country several times on the rear end of trains, and, as our friend says, has drawn immense throngs by the magic of his eloquence, but, as Mr. Bryan himself later discovered, not all those who turned out to hear him speak voted for him. And yet, while not agreeing with the pro-Bryan Texan as to the lack of great men in the republican party, we cannot help but admit that if Mr. Bryan should go across the country as a republican he might poll more votes than as a democrat.

But how does it come that these Texans presume to do the giving away of our own Mr. Bryan? If any of this is to be done we guess it can be done all right by his home folks—at least some of them are acting as if they would be very jealous of the privilege.

Pleasing Compliment for a Nebraskan.

The selection of General P. H. Barry to succeed to the vacancy on the board of managers for the National Soldiers' homes created by the death of the late Captain H. E. Palmer is a pleasing compliment to a Nebraskan. While membership in this board is chiefly honorary, the competition is open to every part of the whole United States, and even though the place was previously held by a Nebraskan, to award it again to the same state is unusual. General Barry, himself, although exceptional in being a veteran enlisted politically with the democrats, has always stood high as an old soldier and as a citizen, and this high honor is a fitting climax to a long and useful career.

Passing it Up.

The Army and Navy Register calls attention to the fact that the senate military committee has taken no action on the resolution in regard to the establishment of the military divisions in army administration, which arrangements went into effect on July 1 by orders of the War department, and which, as we all know, transferred from Omaha to Chicago a large part of the staff of the military headquarters previously maintained here. The Register continues:

The question has been the subject of a copious statement on the part of the War department and there have been supplementary hearings before the senate military committee of General Leonard Wood and General Arthur Murray respecting the economical advantages of the restoration of the divisions. It is not expected that there will be any committee action, certainly not unless Mr. Hitchcock brings up the subject again.

The Bee quotes this because the

subject is of special importance to our business men, and it also tends to support the conclusion previously expressed that our representatives in Washington were asleep at the switch when they should have been awake, and the train has gotten past them.

William Pierce Frye.

Judged by any fair test of statesmanship, Senator Frye of Maine looms up as one of the large men of his time. For forty years he served in congress, thirty as senator, and few men have served it as long or as well. His death marks the passing of one of the last links in that great chain of cause and effect which, reaching from the dark days of reconstruction, bind together in peace and prosperity the greatest of nations. He served alongside of some of the intellectual Titans of our history, and served as a leader from the first. Longer than any other man, he wielded the power that goes with president pro tem of the senate, retaining that position from 1895 until his death.

A conservative always, Senator Frye will stand out in history as one of the strong constitutional statesmen, of proved ability and integrity. He lived through all the storms of reform and experiment without losing his balance in any. He saw leaders of all political nostrums come and go, without taking up with any of their vagaries. He had faith in the fundamentals of government. He had faith in the principle of majority rule. He believed in the people and in the power of an articulate public opinion, and believed that it was not necessary to overburden the statute books with new legal theories in order to obtain necessary results.

He will be missed in the senate for his steady influence, for his wisdom, his council and his quiet restraining example. It is the caprice of romantic fate that he and his illustrious colleague, Senator Hale, should have entered and left the senate practically together. They are the last of a list of strong and great men who have distinguished their state of Maine at Washington.

Harman Comes Back.

And now Clarence E. Harman, seeking the democratic nomination for state railway commissioner, supposed to have been knocked out by a solar plexus blow from "Mike" Harrington, comes back and lands in several places on his opponent.

If "Mike" did not know it before, he is now given to understand that he is one of "the self-constituted crowd of slate-makers," for whom he is "chief gull driver."

"Mike's" activity in politics, we are furthermore informed, has been to keep a member of his family on the official payroll.

"Mike" suddenly became "converted" from an ardent champion of county option to an anti-county optionist, including the task of making "a coarse attack on Mr. Bryan" at the Grand Island convention through some mysterious influence that would not look well under the searchlight.

"Mike" is a ghoul who reviles a man "after the grave has sealed his lips."

"Mike" is indulging in a "cowardly hyena-like" performance.

Moreover, "Mike" is invited by Mr. Harman to prove the charges made against him before the democratic and populist state committees, and let their verdict be final.

Time is called for the third round.

John W. Gates was one of the bold figures in the financial world that gave it such commanding power, whether in all things he was one of the most admirable or not. The qualities of strength and sagacity are reflected, however, in a career that began in poverty and ended in almost countless riches. The homely elements of industry and application were fundamental with him. After his long train of commercial conquests he laid aside to an extent the severe task of hard work and showed the world that at play, as at work, his was a conquering genius. Mr. Gates capped the climax of his rather sensational career with his startling testimony of the inside workings of the Steel trust before the congressional investigating committee and the irritation his frank disclosures caused some of his old rivals was proof enough that he hit close to the mark.

Over in Chicago a contract was recently made for 1,000 voting machines at a cost of nearly \$1,000,000, without even a competitive or public test.

If those Chicago people would only come over to Omaha they might learn something to their advantage about voting machines and their operation.

Oh how quickly that urgent demand for a special grand jury has abated.

The judges of the district court invited the Water board to lay its proof of alleged election frauds before the county attorney, but so far the Water board has not deigned to respond.

It is announced that the employees of the Lincoln street railway have had their wages raised 1 cent an hour.

But the announcement does not say how much they are to get. Even after the raise they may be earning considerably less than conductors and motormen in Omaha.

Note that the democratic scheme for "bipartisanship" applies only where the democrats are to get something away from the republicans, but not where the democrats might have something to give.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES AUGUST 10.

Thirty Years Ago—

Her Brod, having commenced erection of the west forty-four feet of their block on Harney street. The east twenty-two feet is under roof and will soon be completed.

Mr. M. McElfritck of St. Louis, architect for Boyd's opera house, is at the Creighton.

Mrs. John Campbell, accompanied by her daughter, Miss May Campbell, left for an extended western trip. They will first visit Salt Lake City for two weeks and then spend some time in Colorado.

A dry goods clerk writes The Bee in behalf of the early closing movement, protesting against the inconsiderate obstinacy of one or two employers who, for the sake of getting a little extra work from their help, persist in keeping their places open to the unreasonable hour of 9:30 o'clock and even later.

Frederic Pries lake was arrested by Deputy United States Marshal Allen, charged with violating the revenue laws. The charge against him is selling cigars and tobacco at his place near Florence.

In this connection the commissioner of Internal Revenue says:

All the agents' force available for raiding has been used during the year in detecting illicit distilleries. The production has increased steadily, especially in those states where state-wide prohibitory laws have been enacted.

It is now generally conceded that prohibition does not prohibit, but if there be any lingering doubt let the doubter consider the following declaration of the editor of the National Prohibitionist (April 3, 1911):

The final figures upon liquor consumption for the year 1910, published elsewhere in this paper, may be regarded as definitely settling it that the temperance cause is not making the "great progress" that some of our friends try to fancy; that the prospect of ending the country's drinking and counties and states is proving a dead fall failure.

T. M. GILMORE, President National Model License League.

Officers Too Often Overlooked.

OMAHA, Aug. 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: On the eve of the primaries, and before the election, it is well for the voters to consider carefully among the many candidates those for justice of the peace, police judge and constable. Too frequently we do not wake up until after election. No man is a good worthy citizen who does not interest himself enough to know who the proper persons for his support and for the best interest of the people. And while the true citizen is considering candidates for various offices he should not forget those officers who are the backbone of the city and whose duties are of the greatest importance, but which are of greatest importance to the great mass of the people. The justice of the peace, police judge and constable come nearer to the daily life of the people than any other officer; yet little attention is paid to them. There the poor man's cause is determined; his rights protected or jeopardized. His decrees and judgments because of his little means and his inability to appeal often compels him to accept, whether right or wrong. Those officers should be filled with men of honesty and uprightiness. We cannot expect in them men highly versed in legal lore. A litigant can excuse an error if it be the honest judgment, but he cannot excuse intentional wrongdoing. If these offices are filled with sober and honest men, appeals to the district court will be lessened and the calendar there diminished and the expense to the county decreased. Honest and upright officers who have nothing in view but the welfare of the people command respect. Is the candidate honest? Are his habits good? Is he sober and at all times himself? Is his record good? Such candidates, and those only, merit the suffrage of a patriotic citizen. CITIZEN.

RUSSIAN PASSPORTS.

Slight indication that the Government of the czar is retreating.

New York Times.

That a St. Petersburg newspaper of the high standing of the Novoe Vremya should publish an article advising the Russian government to recognize and honor American passports issued to Jewish citizens is a matter of some significance, and encourages the hope that the Russian policy, of which we have so long and so justly complained, may within a reasonable time be changed.

The publication is significant whether or not it was inspired by the government. The Novoe Vremya is sometimes spoken of as a government organ, which naturally leads to the suggestion that this publication may have been inspired. If that be true, it indicates a change of heart on the part of the imperial government. Our Department of State has under many administrations, and repeatedly, protested against the refusal of the Russian government to permit its representatives to visit passports presented by American citizens of the Jewish faith. Our laws permit no discrimination on account of race or religion, and we could not be expected patiently to submit to such a discrimination on the part of a foreign government professing friendly sentiments toward our own.

The advice given by the Novoe Vremya will naturally be construed as an indication that our protests have finally had effect. Even if the publication were not officially inspired, it must be taken as a sign that enlightened opinion in St. Petersburg opposes the narrow and intolerable policy of the government in respect to American passports.

Locating the Sting.

Sioux City Journal.

If there is the chance of saving that Mr. Bryan has been bowled over, Senator Hitchcock's Omaha newspaper is on the spot to play up the opportunity—usually as news. The Washington correspondent of the said Omaha newspaper has a fine show every little bit to get first page, first column, under headlines that look startling as far as across the room. Apparently those interested in Mr. Underwood's end of the case will not necessarily have to subscribe for Mr. Bryan's Commoner.

Punishment Fits Crime.

New York Herald.

A lot of West Point cadets who dragged the revolve gun from its place on the campus at night must now drag it through the streets of the cadets' camp every day for a month. The officer who passed that sentence must be a homeopath.

Also Reverberations.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

The suffragist who declares, in a letter to the New York Sun, that there is "no sound argument" against votes for women invites the retort that there is plenty of sound in many arguments on the other side of the question.

Joys of Learning.

Cleveland Leader.

Connecticut has a college professor who claims to be able to live on 36 cents a week. But who except a Connecticut professor wants to live on 36 cents a week?

Solemn Truth.

Wall Street Journal.

More men in Wall street are waiting for their ships to come in than ever sent ships out.

The Dees Letter Box

PLURALE OF PROHIBITION TO PROHIBIT. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: Recently you printed a letter from me showing an increase of over five gallons in the per capita consumption of liquor in the United States in ten years and in the same time an enormous increase in the amount of "dry" territory.

One of your readers has tried to prove that the increase in drinking has been caused by license territory, and he implies that there has been a "great decrease" in drinking in "dry" territory. He bases his argument on the fact that the liquor tax payments in the largest liquor producing states increased in one year and that the tax payments in three prohibition states decreased in that year.

As a matter of fact the amount of tax collections on liquor in "dry" states is not the measure of liquor consumed in such states. The bulk of the liquor used in "dry" states is tax paid in "wet" states and sent through mail order houses, although an immense amount of liquor is made and sold illegally and without tax payment in "dry" states.

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Wall Street Journal.

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WITH THE WITS. "Doesn't this weather suit you?" "No; I never liked summer; except in winter."—Pittsburg Post. Abandon hung by his hair. "And only yesterday the barber assured me it was all falling out," he cried.—New York Sun. "Gracious, what is all that crape for?" "I had so chance to get it at a bargain, and you know, my husband goes in for fying."—London Opinion. "The early bird gets the worm," quoted The Wise Guy. "Yes, but he has to stay up all night to do it," added the Simple Mug.—Philadelphia Record. Referee (in divorce case)—Whom do you prefer to live with, my child—your father or your mother? Child—if you please, sir, which ever gets the automobile.—Puck. She (with newspaper)—Another cyclone clear of everything. He (with newspaper)—I'll bet the mortars didn't budge an inch.—Boston Transcript. Miss Rocksey—But, papa, George is a hard-working young man. And Rocksey—That's it exactly. The man I wish you to marry must be able to make money without working.—Life. "She's the most fortunate girl I know of." "The most?" "Yes, she's been married three times, and each time successfully."—Detroit Free Press. "That scientist is a coward!" "He made the statement that woman's foot was growing larger, and when I challenged him to name the woman he refused."—Houston Post. First Fan—That fellow behind the bat must have been vaccinated good and strong some time or other. Second Fan—Why? First Fan—It seems impossible for him to catch anything.—Browning Magazine. "Now, Archie," asked a schoolmistress, dilating on the virtue of politeness, "if you were seated in a tramcar, every seat of which was occupied, and a lady entered, what would you do?" "Tread on the toes of the lady who was seated."—The Prompt Reply.—Tid Bits. "Any malaria around here?" asked the tourist. "Some say they is an' some say they ain't."—Washington Star. Mrs. Knicker—It isn't what you say or do, it's what you think. Mrs. Knicker—No, indeed; it's what you owe.—New York Sun. Judson—What is your wife's plan for a country home? Hudson—Fourteen closets and a pergola.—Harper's Bazar. THE FRESH NIGHT AIR. St. Paul Dispatch. A well intentioned friend of mine Came blithely up to me, He had a burden on his heart, As any one could see. "I notice you are thin and lean And seared with worldly care; Why don't you step out on the porch And breathe the fresh night air?" And so I slept out on the porch As you can plainly see— And if you contemplate the same, Oh pray you look at me! An hour or two I gazed on high Entraptured by a star, Then awakened with a start, A drunken man was asking me "Where is the water cart?" Again I dozed a wink or two, Then awakened with a start, A drunken man was asking me "Where is the water cart?" And just as I dropped off again, To dream of pumpkin pie, Next door some serenaders sang, "Drink to me with thine eyes." They quit at 2 a. m. and I sighed "That's the last of that." Alas! my trusting, glib heart Had quite forgot the oak. At 4 a. m. the sun arose And smote my dreaming head, He sat down on the porch with one And tickled up my spleen. The ice man came at 5 a. m. And told me it was hot, And said the breeze was all might fail By noon as like as not. At 6 the youngster bounded out And asked me how I felt; I grabbed a loose suspender up "Tread on the toes of a wit." And here I sit with pant up worn And murder in my heart; If once I meet that outdoor guy He'll need a ten-mile start.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women. It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants. THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath. It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and my dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of known composition. No counterfeits as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most precious possession—your health—may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.



Your Payroll Grows by Minutes

Think of the minutes lost in your factory by accidents to your power plant, line shafts, belts or pulleys. In a year these minutes may be hours and even days—hours and days for which you pay wages and receive no return. Electric motors driven by our power service will free you from all loss due to these causes. From the motors to the power plant the constancy of our power service is safeguarded by duplication. We manufacture power on a large scale. We employ skilled men to operate it—for your service. Phone us for detailed information.

OMAHA ELECTRIC LIGHT & POWER CO.

LOW RATES EAST Round Trip, Daily Until September 30. \$25.00 and 26.00 Detroit. \$29.00, 32.00 and 34.00 Toronto. \$32.00 and 34.00 Niagara Falls. \$32.00 and 34.00 Buffalo. \$40.00, 41.00 and