

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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For twins, St. Paul and Minneapolis are mutually very unloving.

Good bye, congress. We'll try to worry along without you.

The Platte river power canal is being built once more. Hooray!

It's time to revive that Success league to resolute for Champ Clark.

Nearly twelve inches of rainfall short since March 1. Get busy, Mr. Weather Man.

Tom Lawson says the west is the great land of opportunity. Why, is he just finding out that?

Heavens, now the democrats are trying to dodge the responsibility for prolonging this extra session.

President Taft comes out of the fight weighing 325, showing that they did not worry him very much.

It seems that in trying to kick the president into a hole, the democratic jackass slipped and fell in himself.

Mr. Bryan's criticism of President Taft's recall veto is as light as straw and as transparent as tissue paper.

The San Francisco papers speak of the "beginning of the end" of the celebrated graft cases. What, already?

If a successful aviation meet can be pulled off in Chicago, popularly known as the Windy city, it must be possible anywhere.

Prison sentences for twenty-eight years for safe bankers ought to make that style of bank robbing unpopular in Nebraska.

If the recall of judges recovers from that blow the president dealt it we shall have to admit that its resistance force is good.

"The Farmer Holds the Bag."—Caption of an editorial. Yes, and it has not been an empty bag, either, for many, many years.

The ancient sadness of autumn's approach is enhanced in these days by the fact that it means the closing of the base ball season.

Well, a week has passed and not a word of information from Lincoln regarding the rascality of democratic presidential candidates.

It is really not so important which of our district judge candidates ranks seventh as which falls below the dead line at the eighth hole.

A few more athletic tournaments like those recently held here, and Omaha's right to a place on the sporting map will be thoroughly established.

Now that Pauline Wayne, the White House cow, is to be insured for \$10,000, the insurance company should insist that she be kept in a Nebraska alfalfa field.

San Francisco is figuring on an attendance of 35,000 on the Eagles' grand aerial in session there. Hope the shrinkage will not be as great as it was in Omaha.

Having twisted the tail of the old lion of aristocracy in the House of Lords and helped to settle the railway strikes, Mr. Asquith will get himself taken seriously by the peers yet.

Colonel Roosevelt insists that no move be made to bring him into the running for 1912. No such positive statement yet has come from our Fairview statesman. Perhaps Mr. Bryan thinks it unnecessary.

Those riots at Pocatello against the enforced installation of water meters should interest members of our Water board. One of the problems when Omaha takes over the water plant will be to get all consumers on to a basis of measured service and Pocatello may afford a lesson as to how not to do it.

The Two New Stars.

The president's approval of the statehood bill admitting Arizona and New Mexico into the union will add two rather bright stars to the national firmament, making forty-eight in all. A long time is likely to elapse before another new state is admitted. Alaska is our only contiguous territory remaining, but there is little prospect of a state being carved out of Alaska for years to come.

Arizona comes into the union with a population under the 1910 census of 204,354, and New Mexico with 327,301. Three states have less population than Arizona and four less than New Mexico. They are Delaware, Nevada, Wyoming and Idaho.

The nation should have a whole-hearted welcome for both of the new states. They come with the pulses of industry beating. For the decade from 1900 to 1910 New Mexico's rate of growth in population was 67.5 per cent, exceeded by only five other states, and Arizona's rate of increase was 66.2 per cent, exceeded by only six other states, of which New Mexico was one.

Under the late census, the annual manufacturing products of Arizona had a market valuation of \$20,083,192 and there was a capital investment in manufacturing of \$14,395,654, with 4,793 wage-earners. New Mexico, with a larger Indian and Mexican population, showed up very much below this. Its capital employed in manufacture amounted to \$4,638,248, while its production of manufactures sold for \$5,705,880 and it employed 3,478 wage-earners.

According to Kansas City papers, the National Association of Master Bakers, in convention there, will try to devise ways and means for checking or overcoming the increasing consumption of homemade bread.

There have been times and places where the answer to such a question might be: "Satisfy the housewife that she is getting better value in the baker-made or bought loaf." But, of course, every baker would resent the imputation contained in such a reply.

If housewives are really baking their own bread in preference to buying it already baked, they must think they have a reason, as baking bread is not exactly a pleasant means of diversion, and if they are mistaken the way to show them is by advising them of the facts and driving the truth in by a proper publicity campaign.

A Great Game This. A year ago the democrats of Douglas county realized that the only hope of salvation for their local ticket lay in being packed along by Mayor Jim, then running for governor. It was life or death to them to keep the voting machines in business so they might reap full benefit of the party lever and they made all sorts of deals and bargains to accomplish this purpose.

Judges and Dog Catchers. Discussing the recall of judges with special reference to President Taft's veto of the recall provision of the Arizona constitution, the Lincoln Star declares:

There is nothing that can be urged against the popular recall of judges that cannot be as logically urged against the recall of mayors, councilmen, custodians of public funds, constables or dog catchers.

It is perhaps useless to argue with any one who expresses such dogmatic views, but the president has plainly shown that the fatal defect of the recall applied to judges is that it tends to destroy every vestige of independence in the judiciary.

Those riots at Pocatello against the enforced installation of water meters should interest members of our Water board. One of the problems when Omaha takes over the water plant will be to get all consumers on to a basis of measured service and Pocatello may afford a lesson as to how not to do it.

we do our dog catchers, but we have not yet reached that stage of enlightenment.

England's Labor Object Lesson.

Nearly a quarter million wage-earners were idle and riotously demonstrative as a result of the railroad strikes in England. English press dispatches, notably conservative, described the situation as the most serious conflict between capital and labor ever known there. The possible consequences were contemplated with a shudder.

The strike was over. Had the strikers won; had they gained what they demanded? No, but they agreed with their employers to leave everything to boards of conciliation, whose decisions are to be binding and in the meantime the strikers should return to work under the conditions against which they revolted and continue until the verdict. It affords a striking contrast with the way we redress similar grievances in the United States and ought to teach us a valuable object lesson.

To show the two-sidedness of the terms of agreement pending a settlement, we here give them in full:

1. The strike to be terminated forthwith with the men's leaders to use their best endeavors to induce the men to return to work at once.

2. All the men involved in the present dispute, either by strike or lockout, including casuals, who present themselves for work within a reasonable time, to be reinstated by the companies at the earliest possible moment and no one to be subjected to proceedings for breach of contract or otherwise penalized.

3. Conciliation boards to be convened for the purpose of settling forthwith all questions at present in dispute as far as they are within the scope of such boards, provided notice of such questions be given not later than fourteen days from the date of this agreement.

4. Steps are to be taken forthwith to effect a settlement of questions now in dispute between the companies and casuals of their employes not included within the conciliation scheme of 1907 by means of conferences between representatives of the employes who themselves are employed by the same companies, and falling of an agreement by arbitration they are to be arranged mutually or by the Board of Trade.

5. Both parties are to give every assistance to the special commission of inquiry, the immediate appointment of which the government has announced.

6. Any questions which may arise as to the interpretation of this agreement are to be referred to the Board of Trade.

The Extra Session. President Taft convened the extra session of the Sixty-second congress April 4 for the specific purpose of passing the Canadian reciprocity bill. Congress passed the bill. The president, therefore, achieved what he undertook.

Of course, congress did other things besides pass this administration measure. Dominated by a large democratic majority in the house and a democratic-insurgent coalition in the senate, it spent most of the needlessly prolonged session trying "to put the president in a hole."

The executive message recommending the passage of the reciprocity bill, accompanied by the agreement with Canada, contained these words: "I am constrained in deference to popular sentiment and with a realizing sense of my duty to the great mass of our people, whose welfare is involved, to urge your consideration early action on this agreement."

It was chiefly the democratic house that prevented early action and we have not a doubt that in so doing the democrats, in their eagerness to manufacture campaign thunder, did not satisfy the popular sentiment to which the president deferred. They failed to bring to successful fruition the many measures about which they talked loud and were it not for their enforced approval of the president's own measure, they would be in even worse straits than they are in asking popular endorsement of their record.

An objection is lodged against adopting the proposed commission plan of city government because the law was not drafted by the city attorney. Does any one expect the city attorney to draw a bill to put himself out of office? The present city attorney never had any previous experience drawing legislative bills anyway.

No amount of bureaucratic hubbub will convince the majority of Americans that there is anything wrong with the integrity and ability of the venerable secretary of agriculture, James Wilson, of Iowa. He may be called a back number, as they say down south, but he is as clean as a hound's tooth and nearly as sharp.

Cato Sells, one of Iowa's whilom celebrities, has headed the Woodrow Wilson crowd in Texas. Still, Governor Wilson must expect to encounter some obstacles here and there.

A neat little volume of Chauncey M. Depew's speeches has just appeared. We do not understand it is in furtherance of the young man's political ambitions.

Now Let the Faithful Mourne. Baltimore American.

The campaign publicity bill limits candidates for the United States senate to a limit of one hour. Which will make the faithful mourners for what will be the use of catching millionaires?

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES. AUGUST 23.

Thirty Years Ago—Watson B. Smith on the part of the temperance people today threw down the gauntlet by swearing out warrants for the arrest of John C. Brandt and Henry Siert for keeping open their saloons all day on Sunday. Proceedings are begun under the St. Louis law, and trial set for Thursday.

At the city council meeting the controversy on the St. Louis law was not mentioned. The water company is having its pipes laid on Farnam street. This probably settles the question of grading that thoroughfare at its present grade.

Two packages of fancy crockery were received today by John Campbell, collector of customs for the port of Omaha. They were shipped in bond direct from Liverpool to this city.

Sidney Dillon, president of the Union Pacific railway, and family, arrived in Omaha and will remain several days. Afterwards he will take a trip all over the road.

Herbert T. Leavitt, assistant county clerk, has received a letter from City Marshal Angel, who is at present at Newport Beach. The marshal thinks baked potatoes will be the cake. He and Mrs. Angel will probably return September 1.

Tom McShane and family leave this afternoon for a visit with friends and relatives in Ohio.

Considerable excitement was created in the neighborhood of Sixteenth and Webster streets today by the sudden appearance of a cowboy maddened by drink, who was riding a broncho and insisted on prancing on the sidewalk thereby keeping the storekeepers in great anxiety wondering what would be the next performance. The appearance of the police soon ended his exploits, and he at once galloped away as fast as he could.

Twenty Years Ago—Rev. F. W. Foster, pastor of Immanuel Baptist church, preached on the text, "The Saviour's Prayer."

Thomas Murty of Weeping Water was at the Millard.

E. M. Howells, G. A. Adams and J. C. Boyle prepared notices to start on a boating trip down the river to New Orleans. They had built a flatboat 8x22 feet for the voyage.

The publication of a neat and attractive volume by Mrs. M. E. Newton entitled, "Anecdotes of Omaha," was announced. The Nonpareils beat the Orchard in a ball game, 7 to 4. Pichers McAuliffe and Dolan held their respective opponents to four hits.

As an indication of what police codes governed an item in The Bee stated that a policeman caught a young man and woman where they should not have been, telephoned to the station for instructions and was told to "bring the girl to the station and let the fellow go."

The 4-year-old son of Gus Berg, engineer at the Jetter brewery, South Omaha, fell into boiler of hot water and was badly scalded.

Ten Years Ago—Dr. D. Wilson left for the west to be gone until October.

Douglas county republican delegation unanimously endorses Judge W. W. Keyser in his candidacy for the supreme bench. John C. Wharton was elected chairman of the Douglas county delegation to the state convention.

City Treasurer Hennings sold the \$100,000 issue of sewer renewal bonds to Mason, Lewis & Co. of Chicago.

Miss Loy Ripley, twenty-fourth and Charles streets, was dangerously injured near the Sixteenth street viaduct by falling off her bicycle.

The body of E. E. Freeman, who died of smallpox, was lowered into the grave at Forest Lawn cemetery at midnight.

G. E. Merryman was arrested on the charge of maintaining a nuisance. The nuisance was a live of honey bees lodged on the roof of the Auditorium hotel, Thirtieth and Jackson streets. Mr. Merryman said he got the bees to cure his rheumatism, letting each little bee take his turn at stinging him on the leg.

Notable Change of Taste. Boston Transcript.

The funniest thing in the comments on the wool tariff veto is the undiluted eulogies paid by stand-pat statesmen and manufacturers to the tariff board. Originators of the tariff board scheme with fond recollection of the abuse and ridicule poured upon that scheme by these same eulogists two years ago must require an enlargement of their sleeves to hold their laughter.

One Cesar is a Plenty. Brooklyn Eagle.

Count Sergius Witte, ex-premier of Russia, hastily denies that he wrote a pamphlet attacking Colonel Roosevelt. He has faced more than one czar in his time, but knows when it is wiser to see that it is the better part of valor.

People Talked About

Officials of the Chicago aviation meet placed these figures on the score board: Flight, \$2,143; dead, two; injured, twenty-three.

Ninety-nine-year-old Mrs. H. B. Hillman, the oldest resident of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

End. Okl., follows the example of Seattle in destroying the hammer emblem of the knocker. What's the good? The knocker looked on and snarled smartly.

E. A. Sothorn is 82 years old. Miss Marjorie is 64 years old. Both have been married before and both divorced. Their recent marriage in London lacks the novelty of a new play.

O'Rourke has been raiding gamblers in Juarez, Mexico. How he managed to get the big O over the boundary line and keep it there the fore mystifies the cops on the American side.

Thirty-five governors are booked to meet in conference at Spring Lake, N. J., September 12. Thirty-five lieutenant governors will then have a chance to hold down executive chairs and look wise.

Beiva Lockwood, former presidential candidate, declined to take a ride on a flying machine. Ever since her experience on the stump, Mrs. Lockwood refrains from going up in the air for pleasure or business.

Glove Torre, a mail clerk in the San Francisco postoffice, claims that he has broken the world's letter-distributing record. He sorted without making a single error, 236 cards in thirty-seven minutes, which is an average of 6 2/3 cards a minute. This mass of mail was distributed into seventeen boxes.

The Bee's Letter Box

A Few Words From Dr. Wiley.

KEARNEY, Neb., Aug. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: A. L. Harris, writing from New York to The Bee, seems of the opinion that the dismissal of Dr. Wiley from the bureau of chemistry would not be a misfortune; quite the reverse from the tenor of his letter.

No one man is absolutely independent in position, is self evident, yet the summary dismissal of any public servant for doing his plain duty to the people, whose servant Dr. Wiley evidently regards himself (rather than the servant of certain manufacturing interests, or even of the Agricultural department, would be a public misfortune. It is for this reason that the people are overwhelmingly on the side of Dr. Wiley.

"It is a well known fact," writes Mr. Harris, "that Dr. Wiley's views on whiskey, glucose, benzoic acid, etc., have been reversed by his superiors." Since Dr. Wiley's been chemist and since his superiors, therefore, must mean the head or heads of the Agricultural department under which the bureau of chemistry is placed, I fear that the people will regard these superiors utterly incompetent to pass judgment on questions of chemistry, even though some of them may be in the position of whiskey.

There is really no danger to health and life in the partaking of adulterated condiments, is a delusion hon not in Mr. Harris' letter. One would naturally suppose that depended on what adulterant is used. If it is in the nature of a preservative, such as formaldehyde or benzoate of soda, many intelligent people regard it as injurious to life and health and side with Dr. Wiley on this question.

Now listen to this: "Such food as \* \* \* potatoes, fresh apples, fresh vegetables, fresh fruits, nuts, etc., never have been adulterated." Thank heaven! When they begin to shoot benzoic acid into our fresh potatoes and apples or inject formaldehyde into our fresh eggs and nuts, then will one be tempted to quietly lie down in some silent corner and give up the struggle.

That many manufacturers of food products are not overburdened with delicacy of conscience is well known. They have systematically fought every step of government supervision. The fight against Dr. Wiley seems in the nature of a last stand. They may get his goat—but if they do the administration will bear the onus and pay the penalty.

N. H. JOHNSON.

Good Roads and the Farmer.

SILVER CREEK, Neb., Aug. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: I used to think the farmers were level-headed folk and at least as well informed as any other class of citizens. I have changed my mind, I now believe them to be a pack of phlegmatic idiots. For years those great phylanthropists, Col. Pope, of bicycle fame, peace to his ashes, and his successors, the automobile men, have been telling the fool farmers that if they would sell all they had and build good roads they could make themselves everlastingly rich. But the thick-skulled farmers didn't believe it, got to feeling very sore by being continually pestered in this way, and continued to haul their wheat and corn and hogs through the mud to the nearest market as they have done for years.

Now we are beginning to get our eyes open and coming to see that we are a lot of clumps just as the automobile people have been telling us we were.

And why? Don't you know? During this last spring and summer, your esteemed contemporary, the Omaha Herald, ably seconded by Dan Stephens of Fremont, and the automobile men, despairing of ever beating any sense into our heads, have been building a road for us along the main line of the Union Pacific from Omaha to North Platte, just as an object lesson. It must be ready for use now, although I have not seen anything of it, notwithstanding it crosses my farm and I have often looked for it from the car windows. But it is surely there, just the same, because a lot of Omaha automobile men with their machines are going to take a spin over it early in September to see that it is all right, and then it will be turned over to the farmers.

That will be the dawn of a new era. Then we shall cut out the little towns along the road and haul our wheat and corn and hogs directly into Omaha, bring back in our wagons from your big stores, groceries, dry goods and supplies of all kinds.

But we are not going to be small about this thing. We are going to let the automobile people use the road to a limited extent, only so they don't get so thick we shall have to keep off ourselves. Dan says they will come in swarms—the Rockefeller, the Morgans, the Vanderbilts, and all other such malefactors of wealth, and scatter gold all along the sides of this new road. We shall gather it up in sackfuls, and thus be able to contribute liberally to Dan's campaign fund when he runs for congress next year. We shall not forget the automobile people; we like to see them on their joy rides, and when the next legislature convenes we shall work as hard to get the outfit to do something for them as they so disinterestedly worked last winter to get the legislature to do something for us. I don't think we could do anything to help Providence out if we should try, and as to the W-H, even the attempt to recompense it in any way would be in very bad taste, to say the least, since it always acts from purely altruistic motives, without any thought of personal gain. CHARLES WOOSTER.

FAMILY AWAY.

New York American. Dirt on the windows; Grease on the floor; Dust on the table; Stains on the carpet; Pictures slowly dying; "What do you say?" "No, nothing happened; Family's away."

Cobwebs on moldings; Rugs all askew; Andirons greasy; Picture hanging crooked; Atmosphere stuffy; Who wants to stay? Seems like a nuisance—Family's away.

Yes, there it stands your Dining room chair; Where you sit and eat your Good bills of fare. Don't you feel small? It's Always Perspectives change when Family's away.

Remember when you Wanted no noise? You'd like to hear now Dick with his toys; And Caroline, too. Well, what's the use—Family's away.

ew Hotel Sanford

19TH & FARNAM, OMAHA. A quiet, refined and homelike hotel appealing to those seeking accommodations at reasonable rates.

NEBRASKA PRESS COMMENT.

Springfield Monitor: "Stay in Nebraska" is a slogan that is bound to be heard all over the state as soon as the leaves of a lot of patriotic boosters are injecting begins to work thoroughly. And they will stay.

Ord Journal: Mike Harrington avers his firm allegiance to Mr. Shallenberger, but the latter's friends point to the unceremonious attack of the railroad record of C. E. Harman and wonder how that exposure can redound to the credit of the former governor. Pool friends have defeated many worthy men for office.

Grand Island Independent: The World-Herald states that Mr. Bryan bases his criticism of other democrats upon information that is not reliable. Mr. Bryan states that the World-Herald is the source of his information. Again Mr. Bryan admits that the World-Herald is unreliable and—well, figure it out yourself.

Bridgeport News-Blade: Governor Aldrich announces that he is willing to go to the United States senate any time the voters of Nebraska see fit to send him. Well, that disposition is an improvement on the attitude of some other fellows who persist in boosting themselves for the senate whether the voters want them or not.

Kearney Hub: Ak-Sar-Ben does not propose to be outdone by the Nebraska state fair management. The latter has secured Secretary Wilson for a speech on reciprocity, and the king is going right into after President Taft for a real Ak-Sar-Ben attraction, speech or no speech. It is to be hoped that the president can arrange to accept the proffered hospitality.

Blue Springs Sentinel: The price of beef has again been raised in the east. This time the cause is asserted to be due to drought conditions in the west, which has also caused a shortage of good beef cattle. How easily the farmers of Nebraska could fool them by cutting up the entire crop of corn fodder and silage it and what juicy steaks would result.

Fremont Tribune: Mike Harrington was not half as anxious to get into libel suit as he said he was. It will be noticed, in fact, that neither Harrington nor Harman, both of whom are lawyers, were overly desirous of trying the law suit method of settling it. They were content with a lot of bluffing through the newspapers, but as slick lawyers, avoided legal proceedings.

Alma Record: The peerless W. J. Bryan, who has been out with a yard-stick measuring presidential timber by asking thirteen questions that are so framed as to shut out all the candidates but himself, has thirteen questions fired at him that will keep him busy for some time if he answers any one of them. These interrogatories came from the well known editor of the Jeffersonian, Tom Watson, who is an inquiring man himself.

O'Neill Frontier: Jim Dahlman is a bigger man in the democratic party today than before he went down to overwhelming defeat at the hands of the voters of Nebraska at the last election. A year ago Jim could not have prevented a democratic state convention from lauding W. J. Bryan in its platform, but at the recent state convention he was successful in preventing any mention of the name of the boy orator of the Platte. This seems to be convincing proof of his power.

Grand Island Free Press: The last and

final act in the Bryan-Underwood drama is an apology from Mr. Bryan or the World-Herald. Will the act be pulled off? Cute and cunning Mr. Bryan puts it up to the World-Herald and the World-Herald is not being moved by any spirit. At all events Mr. Bryan should not be too hasty to condemn a man high in the ranks of his party without first knowing where he is at. And furthermore Mr. Bryan should, sooner or later, realize that there are other great and good men in the democratic party besides himself.

WHITTLED TO A POINT.

"There is some lettering to be done on this map of Alaska. Is there not?" said the draftsman.

"Yes," replied the eminent geographer. "Just mark it hands off and let it go at that."—Washington Star.

The Rev. Dr. Frith—Brother Loosely, you took your wife and went to see a ball game last Sunday, did you? Do you think that was right?

Brother Loosely—Doctor, that was a compromise. She wanted me to take her to a sacred concert.—Chicago Tribune.

Motorman—What do you think is the most difficult thing for a beginner to learn about an automobile?

"Frankenstein—to keep from talking about it all the time."—Toledo Blade.

"Does your automobile go faster than your neighbor's?"

"No," replied Mr. Chuggins. "But my danger signal makes a much more disagreeable noise than his."—Washington Star.

"You can't smoke that cigar here, sternly spoke the officer in the waiting room at the railway station.

"I guess (puff, puff) you're right, but I've again been raised in the east. This time the cause is asserted to be due to drought conditions in the west, which has also caused a shortage of good beef cattle. How easily the farmers of Nebraska could fool them by cutting up the entire crop of corn fodder and silage it and what juicy steaks would result.

First Hen—Stopped laying?

Second Hen—Yes, they expect us to lift the mortgage for the auto that runs over us.—Harper's Bazar.

"Do those city boarders of yours make themselves at home?" asked the neighbor.

"None," replied Farmer "Cornmeal. Some of them would never think of acting in the way they do if they was in their own homes."—Washington Star.

INES TO A PROUD FATHER.

Denver Republican. Your son is brave and handsome. A clever, truthful lad. You're proud of him, and ever at thought of him you're glad. He's versed in all the classics. But here, O father, 's the rub. Will he fetch ten thousand From a big league club?

Your son is bright and witty. You love to see the light Gleam in his eyes of haze! Before some sally bright: Beside him you're contented To feel that you're dull. But will he fetch ten thousand From a big league club?

Your son is wise and gentle. He reasons like a man; But how are such things fitting The ultra modern plan? Two fields there are before him, The major and the scrub. And will he fetch ten thousand From a big league club?

Moneylovers' Contest \$1 for first correct solution received by Bee Contest Editor. WHAT IS WARD AFTER? HE IS GOING FOR A ROBE. See correct answer Friday, August 25th. Picture Number Published Wednesday, August 23, 1911. His clothes were dusty, very so. The first time he had seen her. She told him then that he must go To seek a first class cleaner.

Moneylovers' Contest Winner Picture No. 5 Published Monday, August 21. HARRY CLMER. 3120 Corby Street, Omaha. CORRECT ANSWER Western Automobile Supply Co. 1912 FARNAM STREET, OMAHA All Supplies for Automobiles Are Sold Here. The Lowest Prices Prevail and the Highest Quality of Goods Are Always Kept in Stock.

GENERAL FUNSTON'S article, From Mahalos to San Fernando, in the September Scribner In all romantic fiction it would be hard to find anything to equal this story of real fighting. There are incidents of daring and desperate bravery (the famous swimming of the Bag-Bag River, the crossing of the Rio Grande at Cahupit) and touches of humor that make it a most absorbing and exciting narrative. ON ALL NEWS-STANDS. 35 CENTS A NUMBER; \$3.00 A YEAR