

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION. 47,398

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, D. Wight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation, as reported, unused and returned copies for the month of September, 1911, was 47,398.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 2d day of October, 1911.

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

Renewal, however, does not guarantee its divorce.

Perhaps we might turn it around and let Canada annex us.

Also, again, why write letters when the telephone is so handy?

Italy keeps its navy purely to preserve peace. If you doubt it, ask Turkey.

No one knows whether Tripoli favors war or not. Tripoli has never been consulted.

The closing of the Morocco incident came just as the bank's vault slammed shut.

The stage director will doubtless insist that Ty Cobb take the spikes out of his shoes.

"What is the hen's charm?" asks an exchange. Oh, her cute little cackle, of course.

Both parties having made their nominations, they are now off on the Third district race track.

It is strange, too, that while demanding larger freedom, women persist in wearing hobble skirts.

The grim reaper eventually takes hero and humble citizen alike, and sometimes he seems to be busy with both.

The way to purge registration lists is to purge them. Each end all of us stand on a platform of honest elections.

It seems almost sacrilegious to think that the customer had to sue Mrs. Leslie Carter for the price of her "angel" dress.

Never mind. Just wait till that Tripoli war scene is staged and see how the show girls take to harem skirts once more.

Omaha stands in a fair way to make another record mark by getting through a strike without violence or serious disturbance.

The Kansas City Star tells of a candy factory employe who saved money on \$3 a week. That must be the original "candy kid."

In cheering the president, Kansas stopped every now and then to assure him that it was only cheering. Well, cheers now and votes later will be all right.

It must almost make President Mohler wish the promotion had not come when he looks on the portraits that some Chicago papers have published for him.

If you have not registered anew this year for the coming election, you will have only one more chance. Last registration day, Saturday, October 28. Mark it down.

Whatever others may think of it, Mr. Bryan declares in the Commoner that he thinks Champ Clarke's funny speech was indiscreet and had much to do with knocking out reciprocity.

When Mr. Bryan refers to the beverage on which "the Almighty has set His seal of approval," he proposes a platform sure to precipitate a furious debate among his fellow democrats.

The speaker of the house of delegates in St. Louis has lost his seat. Let him sit on the desk and hang his feet over. Worse things have happened in the St. Louis municipal council chambers.

President Taft says he finds the people in every state he visits sure that the greatness which the future has in store for them will overtop that of any other state, and that he regards this as one of the most encouraging signs of the times. Stand up for Nebraska!

Blunder or Blunderbus?

With the sole view to manufacturing political capital, the democratic World-Herald has been playing up an article from a Catholic weekly asking who blundered in accepting the invitation of the Young Men's Christian association to have the Sunday afternoon meeting which President Taft was to have addressed on "World Peace" under their auspices.

In inviting the clergy to participate in the reception to the president, no discriminations had been made, but this Catholic paper declared that it was impossible for any priest to accept and thus give countenance to any organization, however undenominational, whose management is reserved for members of Protestant Evangelical churches.

If there was any blunder, we think the World-Herald should be able to answer the question as well as anyone else because its head and front and chief proprietor, Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock, was a member of the local committee on arrangements, and had full voice with other members in accepting the Young Men's Christian association's offer, yet never for a moment gave utterance to any thought of impropriety. It may have been the duty of Catholic clergymen to abstain from participation, although the invitation extended to serve on the reception committee included more than the Sunday afternoon meeting. At that, however, all they had to do was what most of them did do, namely, to send courteous regrets. The blunder, if there was any, it strikes us, was twofold—first, in the Catholic organ using the president's visit as a vent for its animosity toward the Young Men's Christian association, and, second, in Senator Hitchcock's World-Herald attempting to prevent the Catholic paper's deliverance to the creation of political bias and religious prejudice.

We may all be thankful that the president is bigger and broader than all these critics. Although as a Unitarian he would himself be barred from active direction in them, he has seen no reason why he should not, upon proper occasions, work with and accept the good offices of the Young Men's Christian association, or the Knights of Columbus, or the Christian Endeavor, or any and every religious and patriotic society, which is serving as a factor for the betterment of our social and moral conditions.

Alfred Tennyson Dickens.

The eldest surviving son of Charles Dickens, Alfred Tennyson Dickens, has come clear from Australia to visit the United States. He is assured a most cordial welcome. His name combines the memory of two men very popular in this country, and the fact that his illustrious father, on his visit to us in 1842, had very little but caustic criticism to pass upon America and Americans, will not at all affect his hearty reception. It has never affected the sale of his father's great works, nor marred his memory in this land, where he found so much to offend his notions of refinement and culture more than sixty years ago. Americans are very broad in their views; so broad that they rather enjoy fair criticism, even though severe, such as most of them have come to believe Dickens' was in the main. Now, they will, no doubt, be interested to know what the son will think of us and how his criticisms today will compare with those of his father so many years ago. Of course, some of the things the elder Dickens complained of—slavery, for one—are not here to offend the sensibilities of the son and in most ways Americans hope they have improved. We have got so thoroughly accustomed, however, to British criticism that we shall really feel disappointed if the younger Dickens does not have some advice to offer us. It would be most discouraging, moreover, to think that we have not profited to some extent in all these years by the ceaseless certain lectures from our fathers over the sea. To what purport could all their chiding have been but to impress us?

Competition in Dishonesty.

Is a business man justified in resorting to shady methods because his competitor does and because if he, himself, did not he would lose trade? Such a question will strike none out of every ten persons as too idle to ask, yet down deep under the skin of virtuous pretense a good many know very well that the question is not idle when it comes to having a tangible basis. The lamentable fact is that a good many men try to fool themselves into believing that there is such a thing as competition in honesty—or dishonesty; that they are justified in selling fourteen ounces for a pound, or three and three-fourths quarts for a gallon, or putting a double bottom in a bushel measure because some of their competitors are doing that thing.

Of course, the whole argument rests on a false premise, when it is reared on one like that. The same holds true in politics, as well as business. Honesty is honesty, and method of dealing will not change it. We have heard much of the "square deal." The square deal cannot be made with round corners. Competition, or what one's rival may do, is not the gauge of action for one's self, at all.

Four pecks should be given for a bushel because nothing under four pecks will make a bushel, and the business man should be honest for honesty's sake because nothing short

of that will stand the test integrity that depends on environment or circumstances is not integrity; it is doing right under protest.

One of the surest ways to purge business of dishonesty and inspire confidence in trade is for the man who is raising this untenable question in his mind to stop caring what his competitor does and be honest for principle's sake.

The Small Farm.

The Missouri Rural Life conference protests against what it calls a farm octopus, the extension of individual ownership of land, which it believes has militated against the back-to-the-farm movement and the intensive agriculture enterprise, as, of course, it naturally would, and operated to reduce the number of farms in the state.

This condition thus complained of is not entirely local to Missouri. It exists in Iowa, to some extent, in Nebraska and most western states. That is, the average size of farms or ranches is increasing as a result of the land-owning fever. This movement which has reached such a momentum in the last few years has been mistaken for a movement back toward the farm often when it is really just the opposite. When a man buys vast tracts of land for whose cultivation he must employ an army of workers, he is really obstructing the movement which has for its dual purpose the increase of acreage production and the peopling of farming communities. Usually this purpose can be subserved by the small farm better than by the large ranch.

And the very essence of the back-to-the-farm movement is for one family to own only what land it can till. The tendency then is to populate the country and raise the standard of soil cultivation. In newer states like Nebraska it will naturally be many years before the big ranches are cut up into small farms. We are probably making as favorable headway as we need to, but down in Missouri, a much older state, it is not at all encouraging to find old settlers selling out their well-tilled, fertile farms to "land barons" and passing on to newer states, where cheaper land enables them to increase their holdings, as the men who bought them out are doing in Missouri. This, we say, is especially discouraging, since Missouri has exerted such great energy in promoting the campaign of intensive agriculture as a means of instilling new life into the state and turning the tide of population, which the last census showed to be ebbing.

But the task is a difficult one. The man who has a farm has a right to sell it and probably will sell it when he gets the price, just as the man with the price has a right to buy all the land he can and will if he finds that he can make money by so doing. It is largely a matter of education, after all, along lines of profitable cultivation.

No one will dispute that the authorship of that letter is Governor Aldrich's very own. And, still, reading it over carefully, it opens the gate to a broad, smooth roadway by which the governor and the president may both run for re-election upon the same ticket in Nebraska, heartily supporting one another.

Now, then, Joe Brown will try to come back. Joe Brown? Why he is the man Georgia has for governor when it does not have Hoke Smith. Brown and Smith are heads and tails of Ge-away politics.

The fact that San Francisco did not get rid of the Reuf-Schmitz-McCarthy kind of mayors until it adopted a non-partisan election scheme might argue something for the scheme.

Some folks are wondering at the report of Jack Johnson's being broke. Shucks, it has been more than a year since the man got that \$100,000. How long do you expect it to last him?

Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey has suggested a "safe and sane" style of school dress for Washington, D. C. girls. Let us hope it will not be mussy.

"J. D. Rockefeller Celebrates."—Headline. We trust Mr. Rockefeller will not set any bad examples in his old age.

Spotting Carnegie's Bird. Chicago Inter Ocean.

Andrew Carnegie's Dove of Peace seems to have got into rather strenuous company—if the gentle creature is anywhere in the neighborhood of the Mediterranean.

Work as a Diversion. Houston Post.

Nevertheless, we are firmly of the opinion that quite a number of the people who are railing at the trusts can improve their condition a little by a few hours of work every day.

Sure Thing. Washington Post.

The numerous condemned murderers who have been cluttering our American jails for the last two or three years, when they heard of Bogroff's prompt execution, doubtless congratulated themselves that they don't live in barbarous Russia.

Favoring Laws Not Millions. Philadelphia Record.

To the Tobacco trust belongs the inventive art of compelling American consumers to pay for the tobacco they never get. Senator Beveridge thoroughly exposed the operation of the trust in charging for tobacco which consumers never receive, and his exposure is officially confirmed at this late date after the monopoly has extorted hundreds of millions from the public by favoritism of the laws.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha. COMPILED FROM BEE FILES. OCT. 4.

Thirty Years Ago—

At the council meeting among other things ordered were that the city clerk advertise for proposals to gutter Harney street; that crosswalks be laid at Fourth and Cass; that four copies of the city directory be purchased; that a house be built for the deer in the park; that the city clerk advertise for the grading of Sixteenth street between Farnam and Howard; that a bridge be built across North Omaha creek at the intersection of Twentieth and Clark; that a new grade be established at Seventeenth and Douglas.

According to the city physician the number of deaths recorded for the month of September was forty-seven, and the number of births was ninety-seven, including two pairs of twins.

The principal item of business at the school board meeting was to authorize the employment of an attorney to compel the police judge to pay collections into the school fund.

The border drama, "The Prairie Wolf," was put upon the Academy boards for the first time this evening. It was greeted with a crowded house, fully 1,000 persons occupying the sitting and standing room. Wm. F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," figures as the star of the play, and throughout bore his part in true dramatic style.

The old Dr. Ish property at the corner of Chicago and Twenty-first streets was sold to Colonel E. F. Smythe for \$5,000. Several carriages and two tableau chariots from Barnum's show arrived in the city for repairs, having been damaged in a smashup which barnum's train suffered about five miles west of Tama City on the Northwestern. The chariots are to be repaired in time to appear in the grand parade in this city on Friday next.

General Crook went west, his destination being Medicine Ball. Percival Lowell, general passenger agent of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road, came in this morning in a special car from Chicago and returned in the afternoon.

Colonel E. F. Smythe left for New York to join his family, who have been spending the summer in the White mountains, who will return home with him. The colonel says that his shingle is still hanging over the entrance of his office in Pine street, and he is going around to see if it will recognize him.

Twenty Years Ago—

Charles Davis was found on the street with a catclaw which B. C. Wood, a traveling salesman stopping at the Paxton, claimed and Colonel Davis was locked up. Thieves got \$25 out of the till at N. P. Wind's saloon, Sixteenth and Webster streets.

George Washington fell from the high estate of honesty into the hands of the police, along with E. Hicks, for being implicated with C. R. Ford in attempting to hold up John Hyland under the Sixth street viaduct.

Dr. D. A. Foote and bride arrived from Holly, Mich., and took up their residence at 2533 St. Mary's avenue.

Local German societies held a meeting at Germania hall to arrange for the celebration of German day. August Schroeder was chosen president, E. Schaefer, secretary, and P. C. Schroeder, treasurer. Julius Meyer was chosen as one of the marshals of the day.

Ten Years Ago—

Charles E. Coon returned from Cape Nome, where he had spent some months. Frank Murphy returned from New York and brought back with him no information on the matter of the consolidation of the Omaha electric car lines.

Charles J. Greene got back from the east, where he visited Boston, Saratoga, Rese Beach, New York City and Buffalo. He reported General Prosperity in command.

Jack Haskell arrived in town after a strenuous season of umpiring in the American league and was very short of breath.

J. Pierpont Morgan blew through Omaha on a special train of six cars at a rate too fast to time, en route to the big Episcopal convention on the coast. His train tarried for coal and water only.

Dr. Ramiciotti had 500 pounds of meat under inspection, which has been confiscated in a Benson shop for horse meat. W. R. McKee, Jr., "foreman of the Union Pacific shops at Cheyenne," was a guest at the Millard.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Husse entertained the Friendly Greeting club at their home in Bemis park in the evening. Mrs. P. J. Corcoran won the first woman's prize at cards and Mr. H. C. Cook the gentlemen's prize. The consolation prizes went to Mrs. John P. Daly and Mr. P. J. Corcoran.

People Talked About

A New York taxicab driver, earnestly sought by the police, could not be located until the mayor got busy. By revoking the license of the taxi company the fugitive driver was produced. Earnest law enforcers can always find a way.

The coming premier of Canada has a large ancestry. The forebears of R. L. Borden of Halifax lived in the old British colony of Connecticut until the revolutionary war, when all of them hiked across the border to save their hides and demonstrate their loyalty to the tory king.

Mr. Hearst send word by wire and wireless over the water that he has picked two winners for the democratic ticket next year. Champ Clarke and Congressman Underwood will do the trick. Harmon is impossible, being too conservative, while the fickle Wilson might change his principles over night. Now that the oracle has spoken let the steam roller move.

Mrs. William B. Leeds, the youthful widow of the American triplane king, has returned home with her son, whom she desires to educate and train in American ways. Mrs. Leeds is regarded as one of the handsomest of American women and has a fortune of \$25,000,000. These magnetic charms drew a host of titled male admirers, all of whom were handed the mitten.

The late Senator Carter of Montana got into the political game in territorial days as a delegate to the republican state convention of 1882. None of the well known could be induced to make the run as territorial delegate, and Carter was pressed into service as a sacrifice. He was elected and took such a strong hold on the public crib that he never let go.

The Dees Letter Box

A Widely Read Paper.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: It might interest you to know how far away from home The Omaha Bee sometimes wanders. This morning I received a letter from Mr. J. D. Bowen, written at Tlatchaca, Guerrero, Mexico. The opening paragraph of his letter reads as follows: "I ran across an Omaha Sunday Bee of June 15, 1911, out here in the mountains of Mexico. On the home builders' page I note an English domestic style house, design No. 69, by you. This house seems to hit me for a home," etc.

I once had a man write me from Idaho stating that he had seen one of my designs in The Omaha Bee.

ARTHUR C. CLAUSEN.

Place for Missionary Work.

GENOA, Neb., Sept. 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: As the eastbound train on the Chicago & Northwestern railway pulled out of Omaha a week or two ago quite a number of young boys, apparently 15 to 18 years old, bade their parents goodbye and got aboard the Pullman. Shortly after the train started that peculiar odor—nothing else in the world like it—of opium, tobacco and wrapping paper filled the air. Going forward we discovered the boys in possession of the toilet room, which they had filled so full of cigarette smoke that it was impossible for anyone not used to the dope to stay long enough to wash. The writer has been in a—n—ese opium den, where men and women were lying around hitting the pipe, and the atmosphere was none too good there, but it was a pleasant dream compared to the odor that filled that smoke room. One poor boy found the pills too strong for him, but to show he was no "piker," swore good and plenty. The churches don't need to send missionaries to China; they have a broad field on the Pullman cars about the time school begins, and you, "dear parents," don't worry "Willie" is not half so lonesome as you think he is.

Harmony with a Big H.

SILVER CREEK, Neb., Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: The next day after the late democratic congressional convention at Norfolk, in the interest of truth and justice, I sent a short communication to the World-Herald, but, in the interest of "harmony," I suppose, the World-Herald suppressed it. I wrote as follows: "It is quite true as stated in your special dispatch from Norfolk giving an account of the proceedings of the democratic congressional convention, that the report of the committee on resolutions contained a compliment for Mr. Bryan and that his name was enthusiastically cheered." But it is also true, and a very significant fact, that that cheering came from not more than one-fourth of the delegates there present, the great body of them sitting in silence and making no sign. Two years ago that applause would have come, hearty and prolonged, from the throat of every democrat present. I, too, am in favor of harmony. But I am not in favor of harmony that has to be manufactured to order and bolstered up by misrepresentation and a suppression of the truth. I am quite willing that Mr. Bryan should have the full benefit of all the cheers he can get. But I am not willing that all representative democrats from every county in the Third district should be represented as cheering for Mr. Bryan when we did nothing of the sort. If the World-Herald had complimented us on our forbearance and self-control in not emitting enthusiastic groans at the mention of Mr. Bryan's name it would have done much better than to suppress a plain statement of fact.

South Omaha Parks.

SOUTH OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: It is with a great deal of pleasure that I notice that the head of annexation sown by a few of us in South Omaha one year ago has grown so tremendously that it is smothering out all opposition to it. It is time the people of South Omaha should wake up and take notice. It seems to me that, being a part of a metropolitan city, we have very little to lose and a great deal to gain.

If things are not run as the angels might in Omaha, yet they are not any worse than in South Omaha, and by consolidation of the two cities we will only have one set of officials to "cuss."

I think one of the great mistakes made in South Omaha has been in so much useless waste of public money in buying parks. There is no sense in buying a new piece of ground every time a few people in a certain section of the city want the park board to buy them.

It would have been better if the city had bought Syndicate park alone and fixed it up in fine shape and made it one of the finest parks in the United States, rather than buy a strip of land here and there all over the city and not fix up any of them.

People from other states have said that Syndicate park is one of the finest natural parks in the country and it could be made extremely fine if the city only owned that park alone and had fixed it up as it ought to be and not waste so much money for other parks that are never fixed up and never will be. If we are consolidated with Omaha I think the best thing that can be done for the city is that it will be for the greater city to sell all of the parks except Highland and Syndicate and fix up Syndicate park in the manner that it ought to be fixed. I accept Highland for the reason that it has already been fixed up and not because of its location.

FRANK A. AGNEW.

Beginning of the Chapter.

Believing in American England is gloating over the rejection of reciprocity with the United States by Canada, but this is only the beginning of the chapter. There may be proof that the gloating was premature at the end. The great colonies of the British empire eventually will do what is for their own best interests, breaking away from the traditions which still bind them, though with lessening force, to the mother country, who certainly has never sacrificed her own interests for theirs.

Abolish Grade Crossings.

St. Louis Republic. The awful hayrack accident at Neenah, a flourishing manufacturing town on the Lower Fox river in Wisconsin, just brings so much the nearer the day when, with increased density of population and heightened sense of the preciousness of the value of human life, grade crossings in this country will be treated as they are in England—abolished save in exceptional cases, and provided with watchmen when allowed.

SOME EDITORS SEE THINGS.

St. Louis Republic: A live Kansas undertaker running for sheriff is riding around and making his canvass in his hearse. Of course he will know where to dig up the necessary votes if the worst comes to the worst.

Houston Post: Wanting an office may be defined as a form of yearning which in a republican signifies selfishness and rapacity and in a democrat an exalted ambition to benefit his fellow man at so much per.

Chicago Record-Herald: J. Pierpont Morgan has decided to try conclusions with Wickham in the Steel trust case. The government may as well, therefore, try to delay matters so that the umpire will call the game on account of darkness or something.

Louisville Courier-Journal: It is reported from Calcutta that a Hindu Hol at Rajpore has wept copiously for twenty-one days. As the former liar of Chufu has not reported a Portuguese war via Badajos for some time it is probable that he is earning an outing in India by his pen.

Chicago Inter Ocean: These be perilous times for trusts. In Logansport, Ind., a barber and a restaurant proprietor pooled issues and put up signs reading: "Hash, haircut and shine, 25 cents," and "Shampoo and scrambled eggs, 40 cents." Whereupon the city authorities ordered them to disintegrate their businesses.

A Serious Instigation.

St. Louis Republic. "Mental intemperance," says the chancellor of the University of Nebraska, discussing the habits of students, "is an even greater evil." Have those boys from the valley of the Platte been reading the poetry of Ella Wheeler Wilcox?

Three Bites in the Pig.

Chicago Record-Herald. The tobacco trust will split itself into three companies, in compliance with the decision of the Supreme court. It is understood that coupons will be interchangeable.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

Stella—What do you consider a waste of opportunity? Being a freight train going through a tunnel.—New York Sun.

"Blinks used to be daft on the subject of buried treasure. What's he up to now?" He's got up an expedition to try to find the place where Methusalem stored his birthday presents.—Toledo Blade.

D'Auber—Your daughter paints in the Dutch school, does she not? Mrs. Newton—Not much, she don't. We pay \$40 a quarter to give her private lessons at home. Dutch school indeed.—Phia. Record.

He had returned from a long, weary, unsuccessful fishing trip. A dog ran across the road, barking fiercely. "Aren't you afraid he'll attack you?" asked the friend. "I wish he would. I'd take almost any kind of a chance to be able to go home and say I have had just one bite."—Chicago Record-Herald.

DON'T WORRY.

W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Post. You say that you are feeling ill. That you have many pains and aches. That every hour you take a pill to rectify your health-mistakes. Cheer up, my friend, and do not moan. Though had an invalid you be, it does not hurt to sigh and groan. I would not let it worry me.

You say that business is bad. That every day you meet a loss, and that this makes you blue and sad. Take the medicine I have brought. Cheer up, my friend, and do not moan. Though had an invalid you be, it does not hurt to sigh and groan. I would not let it worry me.

You say that you are losing friends, that they are playing false to you, and asking you to serve their ends. Which simply makes you full of bile? Cheer up, my friend; do not repine. But let your soul sing glad and free. What though they have an ill design? I would not let it worry me.

How's that? You say that you are tired of all this optimistic guff. You think uplifters should be fired. Remember that it might be worse. Cheer up, my friend, although you hear so much pitched in this busy key. What though they have an ill design? I do not let it worry me.

DR. PRICES BAKING POWDER. Is a protection and guarantee against alum which is found in the low priced baking powders. To be on the safe side when buying baking powder, examine the label and take only a brand shown to be made from Cream of Tartar.

HAROLD MACGRATH'S LATEST AND GREATEST NOVEL THE CARPET FROM BAGDAD. A splendid romance. The scene opens in Cairo, continues in the desert and ends in New York. The plot, starting with the theft of a rare and holy rug by an American adventurer from its Moslem owner and sold to an American collector, is MacGrath's most notable stroke of originality. All is told in the author's most captivating manner—that sparkling rapid-fire style which has made him the pre-eminently popular romancer.

GUARANTEE FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION ORGANIZED JANUARY 2, 1902. PURE PROTECTION INSURANCE. Assets, October 1, 1911, \$569,641.70. Reserve Fund, October 1, 1911, 468,726.45. Securities with State Department October 1, 1911, 292,550.00. Rate per thousand, age 35 (other ages in proportion), \$8.75. Depository Banks appointed \$80. Licensed in California, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Virginia, Wyoming, and preparing to enter Illinois and Michigan. Men capable of producing the best class of business wanted as State Managers and Solicitors. LOOK UP OUR RECORD. Home Office: Brandeis Building, Omaha, Neb. Telephone Douglas 7021.

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