

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION. 47,398

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 spoiled, unused and returned copies for the month of September, 1911, was 47,398.

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

The Italian boot has been raised against Turkey.

Solicitor McCabe is now at liberty to solicit another job.

And George Fred Williams has come back—Boston Herald.

Though aviation is so young, its most noted champions are already dead.

Were Italy and Turkey included in Mr. Carnegie's \$10,000,000 peace endowment?

"This country is worth \$540,000,000,000," says Dr. Wiley. Some figurer, is he doc.

In speaking of an actress' rise, do not say "elevated to stardom," without naming the play.

The east is perverse. Hardly is war in the far east quelled when trouble breaks out in the near east.

The royal dynasty of Ak-Sar-Ben need make no apologies for the last in the succession surmised the Seventeenth.

In certain small Missouri towns the postmaster is the best informed man in the community, for he reads all the mail.

Having got rid of the files in the ointment, Apothecary Wiley may go on now mixing his medicines pure and unadulterated.

Many men who are opposed to prize fighting on principle still think it would be a good thing not to abolish the ring until another champion is chosen.

The St. Paul Pioneer-Press invites its readers to suppose that President Taft should decline a renomination. What is that about the thought and the wish?

If the shopmen's strike remains as peaceable to the finish as at the start there will be no reason to complain about the behavior of the strikers in Omaha.

Still, if Hitchcock, as he complains, did not get as many votes in the Third ward for senator as Mayor "Jim" did for governor, it certainly wasn't his fault.

Sedalia folks had a fine plan to have President Taft ride behind a span of mules, but the president balked. He did not want to trespass on Champ Clark's preserves.

Report has it that "Charley" Fanning is the real masterhand guiding the local democratic machine this year. If there are any smooth tricks that can be turned "Charley" is the boy to rely on.

Beatrice is the second town in Nebraska to adopt the commission plan of government. But the proposition, which carried only by 62 votes, evidently had harder sledding there than here in Omaha.

It was quite proper for them to put on the Frontier day show again for President Taft at Cheyenne, otherwise he would not know from what he sees on his western trip that there ever was a frontier.

It is worth remembering that the first success achieved with moving pageantry floats electrically illuminated from trolley wires was scored in Omaha, and the art has been likewise carried to its highest perfection here.

The Water board has at last let a contract to complete additional water mains, but the duplicate feed main from the Florence plant is not in the list. Wonder if that is being reserved to help carry the next bond issue that may be asked.

As to Applause.

The most beautiful and impressive street pageantry ever put upon the streets passed the eyes of more than 100,000 people in Omaha, accompanied by the blare of trumpets and strains of music, without eliciting applause enough to note. This does not mean that the spectators were inattentive or unappreciative. It means that our people are temperamentally disposed to take things as they come as if due to them; that they seldom get wildly excited and that they manifest their approval and delight without spasms of hand-clapping or outbursts of enthusiasm.

These observations corroborate the comment made on the greeting accorded to President Taft that its cordiality is not to be measured by the noise. Answering the charge that the reception of the president in Lincoln was a "frost," the Journal of that city declares:

Lincoln people don't show concerted enthusiasm for anybody. When the Nebraska regiments marched through the streets at the beginning of the war in 1861 to receive the colors at the capitol they walked between walls of silent people. When the First Nebraska boys made a similar march after returning from the Philippines the cheering was so tame as to cause disgusted comment. The only real rooting done here is at the ball grounds, where it is virtually controlled by the game, and at the university football games, where it is as carefully organized as any other part of the exercises. Without squad leaders the Lincoln public seems almost voiceless.

Perhaps there is some satisfaction here for those who put so much money, thought and labor on preparing for and pulling off our annual Ak-Sar-Ben parades.

Turkey's Pitiful Showing.

What a spectacle of consummate weakness Turkey is making against Italy! The sultan with all his trappings of military pomp and power, his vast wealth and empire becomes a pitiful pigmy, pleading for rescue from smaller and less potent hands. He cannot even command his own subjects, nor define a policy of action. His soldiers but mark time, his young men and old are still fighting among themselves, his cabinet resigns. No faithful Kurds hasten to his relief, no Arab bands come clanging on armored steeds to do him honor. The Christian "dogs" fire upon his sacred head with little show of resistance.

Turkey looms up in this crisis as the melancholy monument to the sin of cruel intolerance and morbid self-indulgence. While others went on developing national greatness and power, Turkey lingered in the soft, voluptuous lap of lustful excesses. Now the inevitable penalty has come and it taxes emaciated strength to meet it. If had its handwriting upon the wall in the revolt of its young men, but, unmindful of the warning, it continued its saturnalia and now comes unfit to its doom.

Turkey is a vast empire still and will be until Italy or some other powers dismember it, but empire and territory do not make a nation. And Turkey is not a nation when it comes to the qualities of patriotism and loyalty that make men risk their lives for that of their country. Mosques and monasteries, superstition and ceremony are not inherently power-giving in Turkey any more than elsewhere. All they are or ever have been are the symbols of a kind of power which one day had to fall, the power by which the masses are kept in the darkness of ignorance. Gradually that darkness is being dispelled, light is penetrating the veil and young men are beginning to see, even if the older ones do prefer to shut their eyes to what they know is going on about them. Turkey's only hope lies in catching step with the march of human progress, and how far behind the procession it has fallen may be perceived from the craven cries that are now coming from Constantinople for help—help, not peace; protection, not justice.

San Francisco's Primary.

San Francisco deserves all the congratulations it is receiving upon getting rid of an insufferable mayor, and doubtless most any fair method of accomplishing that highly laudable object must strike good citizens there and elsewhere as worthy of emulation. The feat was achieved by means of a new primary election plan which gives the office to any candidate who may receive a majority of all votes cast at the primaries. If no candidate receives such majority, then the two highest become the nominees to be voted on at the regular election later.

Those who favor this plan ask, why have two elections when one will accomplish the result. In other words, why send McCarthy, the defeated candidate and Rolph, the victor, back to the polls to be voted on by the same electors a second time after one has obtained a decisive majority over the others. In this specific instance, the plan seemed to work well and may have been faultless enough, but its application is still open to question.

The mere cost and trouble of holding a second election is not, after all, as important as is getting a final decision from the voters entitled to a voice. It does not necessarily follow that a majority choice at the primary would be the majority choice at the regular election. The opposite often happens. Primaries as a rule do not bring out as large a vote as the regular election and a majority,

therefore, at the primary might be a small minority of the voters in that community.

There is the point also to be remembered, that while this plan worked out this time in the interest, evidently, of good government in San Francisco, there is nothing in the plan, itself, to prevent it working out the other way. Generally in politics, as in business, a plan that will work one way, will work the other. It seems like giving up something of the system of checks and balances on which our politics, itself, rests to make the primary a conditional election.

Wilson's Delicate Precedent.

Governor Woodrow Wilson set rather an uncomfortable precedent to guide other democratic presidential aspirants when he refused to let the New Jersey state convention endorse his candidacy, did he not? With the convention in his power, he could as easily as not have let it endorse him. It seems from reports that he had to do some tall talking to prevent it from endorsing him.

In any way the action is viewed, it suggests that Governor Wilson concluded he would gain more by taking the unusual course than by nailing down a fulsome resolution. But whether it is bad politics or bad taste for the governor to have permitted the use of his name in this way, just the same other democrats have not been as tactful or modest. Mr. Folk a year ago in Missouri worked an endorsement out of the democrats and Mr. Folk is regarded as a very sedate gentleman, if not all he might be as a tactician.

One finds it hard to believe, however, that such amenities will bother old political foxes like Champ Clark or Governor Harmon. The chances are if either of these men sees a state endorsement hanging out, he will seize it with all the avidity possible and let delicate precedents go to the winds.

Circumstantial Evidence.

If registration frauds were committed anywhere in Omaha last year they afford no justification or palliation for registration frauds committed this year. Correct. But the sudden conversion to loud-mouthed reform of democrats who hold office as beneficiaries of the Third ward vote makes their sincerity decidedly questionable. It would be mighty easy, for example, for the democratic bosses, who are known to be none too scrupulous, to plant a few fake names on the registration books here and there and even label them "republican" to help cover up their tracks, and then make a grand exposure to the galleries. We do not say this in the democratic program, but lots of circumstantial evidence points that way.

What a forgiving disposition Mr. Bryan has on occasions.

Only a year ago "Bill" Oldham was lamenting him as a "bores" statesman and appealing to democrats to ignore Mr. Bryan's advice to bolt the ticket. But here is Mr. Bryan urging the election of "Bill" to the supreme bench as a reward for faithful political service. It's a great game, this game of politics.

Postmaster General Hitchcock has shown himself to be up-to-date by taking advantage of the latest means of transporting mail. He has established an air route from New York to Los Angeles. Now, it is up to the mail carrier. Oh, oh.

Mr. Bryan is again swinging round the circle in Nebraska. He is not going to take any chances that can be avoided to have those national convention delegates from his home state where he can deliver them to his preferred candidate.

The president highly offended certain opposition organs when in his Waterloo speech he said, "Let us reason together." Nothing puts some folks up in the air so much as to insist that they stop and reason.

Traffic by Rail and Auto.

In Nebraska at least railroad officials think they detect an injurious effect on passenger traffic from automobiles. They may be mistaken, but the automobile finds exceptionally extended use in the western granter sections. Nebraska is said to have over 3,500 cars, which would average one to every 125 persons.

Enemies of the Race.

Because a big billboard obscured the view at a spot where a wagon road crossed a railway track near Neenah, Wis., more than a dozen people who were enjoying a ride on a hayrack were run down by a train and killed. The inventor of the billboard was one of the worst enemies of the human race.

Are Nebraska Students Too Gay?

When the chancellor of the University of Nebraska asserts that the young men in his care are altogether too gay, and to that extent extended to the censorious Mr. Crane, is he doing a little judicious advertising or only pointing a moral? If the students in Nebraska are given over to conviviality where shall we look for sobriety?

Working a Clutch.

Every time something happens sugar goes up. Sugar is the most sensitive commodity on earth. It's 2 cents a pound higher this morning than it was last year at this time. Along comes a Canadian election and boosts it some more. If Europe doesn't quit having riots will go up again. If there should happen to be trouble in the Balkans, look out. We don't see the connection, but who are we?

Where the Trouble Lies.

If the New York financial papers really want to know "what's the matter with business," they can find out close at hand. The trouble is largely, if not entirely, due to the fact that the people are scared by Wall street's "successful squeezes" and "schemes," and the instability resulting, rather than that Wall street and business are afraid of the people, or even their government.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES OCT. 6.

Thirty Years Ago—

King Kalakaua, king of the Sandwich Islands, is in Omaha today, having arrived at noon in the private car of Mr. Perkins of the C. E. & Q. With him were Colonel Judd, one of his four ministers of state, Major McFarland, first chamberlain, Hon. J. M. Woolworth and Miss June Woolworth. They were entertained at Judge Woolworth's residence on St. Mary's avenue, stopping there over night, and are en route to San Francisco. Here is The Bee's description of the king: "Kalakaua is of medium height, and inclined to be portly. His face is full and round; he wears a set of heavy black mutton-chop whiskers with a mustache. His complexion is very dark brown. He was neatly and fashionably dressed and exhibited but little jewelry. A white cane was the only thing about him that looked a little odd. The guests at the ball given at the Woolworth house, where the dancing opened with the lancers led by His majesty and Miss Woolworth include the following: Bishop Clarkson, Colonel and Mrs. Chase, the Misses Butterfield, Roddis, Hall, Ross, Jewett, Hambleton, Lyman, Jackson, Summers, Franklin, Horbach, and Mrs. Hambleton, and Messrs. Clark, Scott, Beach, Barr, Ross, Berlin, Days, Jones, Summers, Morris, Clary, Hittelman, Hillsapsager, Chase, Patrick and Walker.

The Marquis of Lorne, governor general of Canada in Her Majesty's dominions of North America, also passed through Omaha on his return from an extended tour of the northwest; his party numbering sixteen.

Two United States senators from Oregon, Senators Farley and Slater, occupied sections in one of the Pullman cars from the west on their way to Washington to attend the extra session.

Considering the inclement weather there was a good attendance at the Land League meeting at Clark's hall. Charles Hanley, secretary, reported 308 picnic tickets yet to be accounted for.

The secretary was instructed to correspond with Patrick Ford, editor of the Catholic World, to find out when Thomas O'Connor, M. P., could come to Omaha to deliver a lecture.

"Secure your seats for 'Nip and Tuck' and avoid the rush. It is the most laughable comedy you ever saw."

Miss Molly Mammage wishes to inform customers that she has moved to the northwest corner of Twelfth and Dodge, and will do dressmaking in families as usual.

Jacob Reiner, foreman of the Herald press room, and George Gibson got into a mixup which figured in the police court.

Colder weather is predicted by the local seers.

A goodly part of one block on Tenth street is being curbed.

Twenty Years Ago—

Miss Alice Chambers left for St. Louis. Dr. Kohnstamm gave a very pleasant entertainment at the Delmona. Part of the program was of instrumental and vocal music by the doctor, Mrs. J. D. Harrison, Lieutenants Kenzie and Van Liew and Mr. Gunnung after which a dinner was all to the big dining room. Among those present were: Dr. Kohnstamm, Mr. and Mrs. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Sloum of Chillicothe, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Paffenrath, Mr. and Mrs. Cal Valentine, Mr. and Mrs. Paul English, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Bliss, Misses Poor, Blanch Reed, Emil Valentine, Major Benham, Captain Carter, Lieutenants Kenzie, Van Liew and Arrasmith, Messrs. Max Meyer, Wood, Gunnung, Fisco, Vailis and Connor.

Miss Nellie Wilkins returned from Chicago, where she had been visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. J. E. Preston attended the Velled Prophet's ball in St. Louis.

The Germans' Forefathers day was celebrated with great ceremony. The German societies rendezvoused at Eighteenth and Harney streets. C. Burmeister was marshal of the day. These were division marshals: Fritz Mueller, Fred Wirth, John Weese, William Mack and Julius Meyer. The long procession was headed by Peter Penner, the herald, who was mounted on a richly caparisoned white charger. He was attended by two pages—M. Moliner and Charles Wingenberg—and two trumpeters—Froeder, Ross and the best Butsch. The festive speech of the day was made by Edward Rosewater in English. He paid tribute to the Germans as a nation at home and a people abroad, and his address was punctuated with loud and frequent applause.

Detective Vizzard made a capture that brought high compliments from his superior officers. His captive was one John Riley, a professional burglar, self-confessed, dangerous and notorious, wanted in many places.

Ten Years Ago—

Nells Bartelsen, 123 South Twentieth street, an aged man, died as the result of a brickbat fight with Fred Schwitzer. Bartelsen was laying a brick wall when along came Schwitzer with his little girl and Bartelsen asked him to pay an old debt, whereupon 13 words ensued. Bartelsen, his antagonist said, threw a brick which hit the child, and Schwitzer fired back another, which finished Bartelsen.

Mrs. Louis M. Bouk, wife of James W. Bouk, died at the Presbyterian hospital. She had been prominent in lodge work.

President Adkins of the South Omaha city council announced that he had called upon General Manager Holdrege of the Burlington with the notification that he must erect a new depot in the Magic City, and that he got from Mr. Holdrege the promise to "look into the matter."

Some of the prominent pulpits of the city were occupied by these clergymen: Kountze Memorial Lutheran, Rev. E. F. Trefz; First Methodist, Rev. A. C. Hirst and Presiding Elder J. W. Jennings; First Congregational, Rev. H. C. Herwing; First Christian, Rev. F. T. Martin; Trinity Methodist, Rev. D. K. Tyndall; Trinity Episcopal cathedral, Rev. Francis White.

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The Bee's Letter Box

Wants Governor to Get Wise.

OMAHA, Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: In a letter recently published I observe that our esteemed governor, nominated and elected by the republican voters of Nebraska says that if President Taft carries this state at the polls in the future (that he has in the past, not only will he not be named, but if named will be defeated).

Same old story. Same old song. This, coming from a governor so recently elected—by republican votes—and who stumped the state pleading in the most persistent manner to republicans to stand by the party nominee; urging party loyalty, appealing plaintively for the principles which he, Aldrich, (on a republican platform) was advocating, sounds very, very strange indeed.

Mr. Taft has come and gone, but his friends and admirers will see to it that he will not only carry this state at the polls, but that the electoral vote is duly delivered with promptness and dispatch.

The governor will please take notice. No man ever became great in an attempt to belittle those who elevated him to power. No man ever met with success by deserting his friends. No man ever achieved anything in life who played false to those who trusted him.

Take this friendly hint, governor, and get wise. W. B. T., A REPUBLICAN.

Position of the Priest.

OMAHA, Oct. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: The editorial in this morning's Bee concerning the arrangements for the president's address, which was to have been delivered in Omaha last Sunday, misses entirely the point of the objection any priest would have to participating in the proposed meeting at the Auditorium.

The Bee says: "In inviting the clergy to participate in the reception to the president no discriminations has been made, but this Catholic paper (The True Voice) declared that it was impossible for any priest to accept and still give countenance to any organization, whose management is reserved for members of Protestant evangelical churches."

No. The True Voice did not say, or imply, that the reason why any priest could not accept the invitation was that his acceptance would give countenance to any organization, however undenominational, whose management is reserved for members of Protestant evangelical churches." The Bee writer has alleged that reason, as a guess, and he is wide of the mark. It may be remarked, in passing, that an organization whose management is reserved for members of Protestant evangelical churches is a queer sort of "undenominational" body—but let that pass.

The point is that religious services under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian association had been arranged for at the proposed Auditorium meeting. Now, Catholic priests do not take part in religious services in which they do not believe, no matter under what auspices these may be held. Protestants may be able to take part, without offending their consciences, in services other than those of their own creed. That is their concern, not ours. Catholics, believing firmly, as they do, that their religion is the only true one, cannot, in conscience, participate in what is, to them, false worship of God. It is a matter of principle, not prejudice. A Protestant minister would know better than to invite a priest to participate in his church services, though he might be on the most friendly terms with him personally. He knows that the refusal would be a matter of principle, not of respect, that principle too much to even ask his friend to violate it.

The address which President Taft was to have delivered last Sunday at the Auditorium was, no doubt, intended for all the citizens of Omaha without respect to religious creed. Yet those in charge of the arrangements for the meeting allowed it to be turned over to the Young Men's Christian association, a notorious sectarian organization, under whose auspices a religious service, with the president's address to follow, it was to have been held. When will these having charge of arrangements for such functions learn that at a public meeting, in which the whole city is supposed to take part, sectarian religious services are entirely out of place? Catholics can work with their Protestant fellow citizens in everything that concerns the civic betterment of the community, but they cannot join them in Protestant religious services.

When President Taft has been the guest of the Knights of Columbus, the function has never included religious services in which those of other creeds were invited to participate. That is the difference between the meeting arranged for last Sunday and the Knights of Columbus programs given in honor of the president.

When The Bee states that no discrimination was made, it ignores the fact that the conditions under which the invitations were extended precluded any priest from attending. As well discriminate positively as to make conditions which rendered acceptance impossible. I do not believe—nor did the True Voice charge—that it was intended to exclude priests from the meeting. The True Voice asked: Who blundered? That question is still unanswered; but The Bee is still blundering blindly about it. (Father) P. C. GANNON.

People Talked About

At the wedding at Fresno, Cal., last week of F. G. Foster, 62 years old, a rich rancher, and Mary A. Snyder, 70 years old, Dora Devine, 16 years old and the great-granddaughter of the bride, acted as the maid of honor.

Managers of an eastern railroad who have had to settle seventy odd claims for damages for injuries due to high heels getting caught on steps of cars, have issued a circular urging women to chop off a few sections of their shoe heels. Ever hear such nerve before?

Two members of the cabinet in Washington are "sandwich men" whenever they are hard at work. Mr. Nagel, the secretary of commerce and labor, sends out for a cheese sandwich and makes his lunch on that. Postmaster General Hitchcock frequently converts his desk into a quick-lunch counter and gulps down a ham sandwich.

Philadelphia was so pleased with the outcome of primaries for mayoralty nominations on Saturday last that the Record on Sunday morning lifted the editorial hat and with bowed head reverently exclaimed: "We have more to thank God for this blessed morning than we have had in many a day, and we should not neglect it."

EDITORIAL SNAPSHOTS.

Chicago Tribune: The people are now in a fair way to have cheaper shoes. The free list bill would not have given them the breaking up of the shoe machinery trust will.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The constant increase in naval armaments indicates an international belief that, in spite of late defeats of prohibition, water is still considered a good thing to fight over.

Baltimore American: In the war with Turkey there is a chance for the Black Hand to withdraw its peculiar activity from the obscurity of private life and become exterminated in the sweet and glorious duty of dying for its country.

Chicago Record-Herald: International politics will some day, we hope, be freed from cynicism and hypocrisy as well as from the elements of burglary and brigandage. But that day has not yet come. Let us establish arbitration where it is possible; let us also condemn aggression and spoliation, bullying and trickery.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: For over a year it has been known that the great dam (at Austin, Pa.) was in an unsafe condition, yet nothing adequate had been done to remedy its weakness. For such negligence someone surely must bear the blame. The state of Pennsylvania, after it has performed its first duty of aiding the suffering survivors, must not be lax in fixing the responsibility for the disaster.

LINES TO A LAUGH.

"Isn't that Mr. Daffieigh the one who said 'What's his latest?'" "Why, he said he supposed the lady aviators were now selecting their fall wardrobe."—Cleveland Leader.

"Women never get a good grasp on any thing." "Are you a married man?" "Yes." "Then, for gracious sake, tell me where your wife's loose change."—Baltimore American.

Owner—How did you come to puncture the tire? Chauffeur—Run over a milk bottle. Owner—Didn't you see it in time? Chauffeur—No, the kid had it under his coat.—Town Topics.

"Tommy, I noticed you in the front row at the musical comedy last night. How did you like the show?" "Best thing I ever seen! The drumming in the orchestra made twenty-seven different kinds of noises with his instrumments. I counted 'em!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

He was out with his automobile. "Looks as if we were going to have a driving rain," remarked the other person. "No," said the professor, "motoring rain. That's a horse on you."—Chicago Tribune.

"So your name is Tommy Johnson and your mother's name is Smith?" "Yes." "Yes, miss; you see she married again and I didn't."—Black and White.

She—if I were you, dear, I would not send for that plumber again who came today. He's too inexperienced." "She—Didn't he do the work right?" "She—Yes, he did the work all right, but he brought all the tools he needed with him."—Baltimore American.

Two striking examples of the new Crossetts. No. 31—smooth chrome calf vamp with dull calf top. Arched shank. No. 62—gun metal calf vamp. Extra row of stitching prevents ripping. Both—strong in style, fit, wear, comfort. \$4. to \$6. everywhere. HAYDEN'S Sole Omaha Agents Crossett Shoes. "MAKES LIFE'S WALK EASY" TRADE MARK. Lewis A. Crossett, Inc., Maker North Abington, Mass.

DEPOSITS made on or before October 10th in the SAVINGS DEPARTMENT of the UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK will draw interest from October 1st. THREE PER CENT Interest is paid on savings deposits and COMPOUNDED SEMI-ANNUALLY. Funds may be withdrawn at any time without notice. The combined capital and surplus is \$1,400,000.00. It is the oldest bank in Nebraska. Established in 1856.

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OMAHA Land Show COLISEUM OCT. 16-28. Western Farms Grow Cities. Settle meant of lands in the west causes demand for merchandise, factories, towns and cities. Forgive men are buying land now, knowing that a few years will mean much increased valuation and means for today's buyers. VISITORS AT THE LAND SHOW will learn where the future cities are likely to be, where land will increase in value, where the best farms are, and how they can best be cultivated. Hear the Wonder-Tale of the Wonder-We!