

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Sunday Bee, one year, \$3.50. Daily Bee, one year, \$1.00.

DELIVERED BY CARRIER. Evening Bee (with Sunday), per month, 50c.

REMITTANCES. Remit by draft, express or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—313 N. St.

CORRESPONDENCE. Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

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.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 21 day of October, 1911. (Real) ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Italy is trying to teach Turkey the "forward pass."

My, but the straw vote friends are getting busy early.

At any rate, they can never call Senator Stephenson a "tight wad."

New England has proved its progressiveness by pulling off the first snow storm of the season.

Mr. Hill drove a golden spike in a railroad, but that doesn't mean the spike cannot be extracted.

Wrestlers barred the strangle hold long ago. Uncle Sam proposes that big business shall do the same.

Nevertheless and notwithstanding, Judge O'Rear is staying in the front of that Kentucky gubernatorial race.

California has a scientist who claims to be able to talk with bears and snakes. Any clairvoyant can do that.

Where, asks a correspondent, did the term "Golden October" come from? Why, from the Nebraska farms, of course.

It is not surprising to be told that Rush street bridge over the Chicago river is the busiest thoroughfare in the country.

New England is said to be on a boom. Well, as soon as some of the old blue-bloods find it out they will have it promptly expelled.

Ak-Sar-Ben must now have reached that stage of maturity to justify the organization of a society of aged and decrepit ex-kings of the realm.

The government would make up that deficit by selling stamps alone if Senator Stephenson could hold a campaign in every state every year.

Mr. Hearst has eliminated every man from the democratic presidential race now but Champ Clark and himself. Watch the Missourian get his.

"Stick to it until you succeed," is John D. Rockefeller's advice to young men. Just a revised version of "It is at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

Most people were gratified at Dr. Wiley's personal victory and now they are concerned in achieving a few of their own through this pure food process.

William Allen White declares that the world could not get along without fat women. Still, that will not stop the fat women from trying out every promising plan to get thin.

It goes without saying that when Governor Harmon crosses the state line, he will receive the presidential salute of twenty-one guns from "Johnny" Maher's famous typewriting machine.

Sometimes Mr. Bryan talks as though he still had the democratic party with both its shoulders to the mat—Chicago News.

Yes, and the democratic party has to show the referee that he has not before he delivers the deciding pat.

Down at Lincoln last Sunday W. J. Bryan delivered an address replete with scriptural quotation to the Young Men's Christian association as a breakfast guest of the association's Bachelor club. Father Gannon will doubtless take notice.

After all, the little tin box at the north pole did not contain Dr. Cook's evidences. Oh, well, the doctor is now filling another box and if you do not believe he is getting the evidences in it, trail him through Kansas on one of his lecturing tours.

Of course, there never was any paving contractors' combine in Omaha, but for some peculiar reason the entrance of an independent bidder brought prices down enough to save our taxpayers and property owners \$75,000 in one season.

Same Democratic Chestnuts.

The speeches which Mr. Bryan is making in Nebraska appealing especially to "progressive" republicans to break away from their party and vote the democratic ticket, display the same old intense partisanship on the side of Mr. Bryan. Although last year he essayed the role of patriotic devotion in bolting the democratic nominee for governor as too wet, while at the same time supporting other equally wet democrats for other offices, this year he has gulped down the whole ticket, wet and dry, reactionary and progressive, corporation and reform, without wincing. Everybody, and particularly the "progressive" republicans, should, in Mr. Bryan's opinion, rally to the democratic standard, not because of any claimed superiority of the candidates or any vital issue involved, but as a step toward democratic success in 1912.

But why should republicans, progressive, insurgent or otherwise, enlist at this stage of the proceeding for democratic victory in 1912? If "progressive" republicans were to take Mr. Bryan's advice and vote the democratic ticket this fall as a protest against the administration of Mr. Taft, could they claim the credit of it and still maintain their standing in their own party? And if they were to turn democrats this year, how would that help them in their ambition to control the republican organization and put their preferred candidate at the head of the republican ticket next year?

No, Mr. Bryan's advice springs from his own inborn partisanship—the same partisanship that impelled him to take the stump for Parker against Roosevelt in 1904, and the same partisanship that aims to use the insurgent republicans in the same way the democrats used the populists and the silver republicans—merely to pull democratic chestnuts out of the fire.

Fire Prevention Day.

Yesterday, in most states, was fire prevention day, the fortieth anniversary of the great Chicago fire, although in Nebraska, however, the state laws fix our fire day at a later date.

We have had fires in this country since 1871, that may well be held up to all the people as warnings against carelessness in the things that make such conflagrations possible, but the movement that has led to these fire prevention days springs from the hope that we shall cease to have such disasters. All the fine talk that can be reeled off to school children on these anniversaries, however, will not have the full effect desired. School children are not the ones chiefly responsible. Of course, it is well enough to teach them how to protect their lives in the event of fire, but what the movement must do, to amount to anything, is to teach men who construct towns and cities out of buildings that the first and best fire preventives lies in the properly-constructed building. We may here apply the old saw that "prevention is better than cure."

Every city and every state should go in for clean-cut building laws and when they get them on their statute books they should enforce them. That can be done without fine-spun oratory. It must be done before our national fire prevention crusade bears its best fruitage. How to fight flames comes after how to prevent them. Every time a fire-trap building goes up within the fire limits of a city a severe blow is dealt this movement. The first thing San Francisco did when it got the ashes of its \$500,000,000 fire cleared away was to lay plans for a fireproof city and, though nature may decide at any time to visit that city with an earthquake, the chances are that never again will an earthquake wreak such devastation as did that one in 1906.

To the rebuilding of San Francisco, or Chicago, rather than to the destruction of either, may we look for the really best example to inspire us in this concerted effort.

No Arbitrary Rules for Dress.

An eastern railway company has issued orders that all its passenger train conductors shall wear only black neckties. The blue clothing and brass buttons and caps were not enough to identify them with their calling.

While neither the conductor nor the public may be able to see the sense or need of such a ruling, it can probably be enforced by the railroad. No matter how much a conductor may prefer a red, or yellow or brown cravat, he must wear a black one. Nor did the railroad deem it necessary to accompany its order with an explanation of reasons.

The fatal weakness of the agitation for less extravagance in the attire of school girls was reached when the faddist took it up and began proposing a uniform dress for all girls. No one will question the wisdom of more simple dressing by many school girls, but it is absurd to think of requiring them all in one style of dress. That cannot be done very easily in this country, either with school girls or school boys or anybody else, because this is a democratic country where individuality counts for a good deal and individuality is sunk in any such system as this. We can better afford to sacrifice an arbitrary rule than personal force of character. Our styles of dress, heaven knows,

have little to defend them, but if a man, woman, boy or girl chooses to look ridiculous it is their business. Of course, for those who bow to every particular fashion that comes in, there may be little to be said about individuality and yet so long as they regard it as independence on their part, that should settle it.

The Last of Slavery.

Those who feel constrained for humanity's sake to deplore and denounce Italy's "unwarranted attack upon Turkey," may possibly find consolation in the fact that as soon as Italy planted its flags and authority on the shores of northern Africa, it issued a proclamation freeing the slaves and suppressing the slave trade throughout Tripoli, where the accursed institution has for centuries flourished. Before western civilization can afford to plead Turkey's case at the bar of public judgment, it should consider what has been the Mohammedan's attitude for human liberty.

One of the responsibilities resting upon modern civilization is that of checking Turkish intolerance, and waged its pillaging warfare upon the world around it. So long has it persisted in this course that its young men have revolted and threatened to overthrow it, if outside powers did not. The principles of war and of world peace are not as closely interwoven in this Turko-Italian conflict as they might be. At least, it is easier to justify war under such circumstances than it would be between two powers that recognized alike the rights of man.

Italy will be achieving a momentous triumph for humanity in overthrowing the last of slavery, but that will be but one form of barbaric cruelty and dark-ages intolerance destroyed with Turkish control on the Mediterranean. Perhaps, it is too bad this turn of evolution's wheel could not have been given without war, but we might as well make the best of the results since the war had to come. The outcome will make for the progress of peace and civilization and, since, if war is ever justifiable and righteous, it would seem that there is such an occasion.

A Call for Ideas.

It seems that a lot of people reached the conclusion at about the same time that the street fair feature of the Ak-Sar-Ben carnival had not only outlived its usefulness, but degenerated close to the intolerable. The only really creditable attraction inside the gates was the exhibit of Douglas county agricultural products. Nothing else would be missed if the street fair were abandoned.

If Ak-Sar-Ben needs something as a revenue producer in addition to inflation fees and paid subscriptions, some scheme of popular entertainment can certainly be improvised that will furnish decent amusement to visitors supplemental to the parades and court ball. Just what form this should take must be decided according to experience and best judgment. Suggestions volunteered by the general public should be in order, and might help solve the problem. Now is the time for everyone with an idea which he thinks is worth having, to submit it for consideration.

As was to have been expected, Mr. Bryan swallowed the whole democratic ticket, including Harman for railway commissioner, denounced by "Mike" Harrington as a pass distributor and a corporation tool. Mr. Bryan evidently does not put so much reliance on what "Mike" says as he used to before the Grand Island convention. Or is it that Mr. Bryan no longer pretends to be particular about his preferred candidates, just so long as they are branded with the democratic label?

Just to test public sentiment, The Bee sent out fifty-seven telegrams to that number of representative citizens to ascertain public sentiment on the continuation of the Ak-Sar-Ben street fair, and of the replies all but two were in the negative, those two explaining that they were personally interested in concessions. If this doesn't settle it, we would like to know what will.

It is suggested that Nebraska's new law prohibiting candidates and party committees from hiring conveyances to take voters to the polls will entail no special hardship because every voter in the rural districts with any distance to travel may ride in his own automobile.

The local branch of the United States Civil Service Retirement association has been having a session with our democratic United States senator with a view to committing him to the legislation which its members are promoting. But, as usual, he gave them an evasive answer.

May Her Tribe Increase. Baltimore American.

The American eagle has good cause to scream as he points with pride to one American young woman of wealth who has refused to wed high and noble titles, preferring to return from the conquest of the European title market to bring up her young son as a good and loyal American. Perhaps her course may induce other young American women to follow her sensible and patriotic example.

Cause and Effect. Wall Street Journal.

Increase in monthly customs receipts does not necessarily mean that our tourists are spending more abroad. Smuggling is now considered "bad form."

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee Files OCT. 10.

Thirty Years Ago—

At a meeting of the Board of Trade, President Boyd appointed H. G. Clark, G. W. Luning and W. J. Broatch as a committee to solicit subscriptions for the towns of Madison and Stanton recently devastated by cyclone. About \$50 was subscribed at the meeting. The amount raised by Omaha is to be equally divided between Madison and Stanton.

The annual meeting of the Young Men's Christian association elected the following officers for the ensuing year: P. C. Himebaugh, president; J. L. McCague, vice president; C. D. Reynolds, secretary; E. L. Warr, treasurer, and as directors, Dr. F. S. Denice, A. G. Chaitin, James Nichols, Thomas Growcock, M. W. Merrill, Dr. F. S. Linsenring, M. A. Larsen, W. B. Smith, S. W. Bell and H. J. Darrell.

The Omaha Medical college was formally opened last night with a lecture by General J. C. Cowin on "Medical Jurisprudence."

Judge Chadwick is hearing the celebrated case involving the possession of the child of Dr. Otto Frison, claimed by both father and grandmother. In the proceedings Charles R. Redick and Homer Stull are lawyers for Frison and John M. Thurston and N. J. Burbank for Mrs. Pohlman.

The Remenyi concert last evening was given before a large and fashionable audience at the Academy of Music.

Dennis Cunningham, who went with the Omaha party to visit the Veiled Prophets, secured a big bonanza while there, which will be announced to the public in a day or so.

A committee consisting of R. H. Withnell, George R. Rathburn, William Anderson, John Lee, et al., and Clark Woodman was appointed at a mass meeting in engine house No. 1, presided over by St. A. D. Balcombe, to urge the council to begin at once construction of a sewer in Omaha.

Edward C. Ellis, junior member of the late firm of Erwin & Ellis, died at his residence at Thirtieth and Webster streets, leaving a wife and five children.

Twenty Years Ago—

Following closely upon the excitement of the legal hanging of Ed Neal, Joe Cox, alias George Smith, a negro, was lynched at 1:10 o'clock in the morning in front of Boyd's opera house, Seventeenth and Harney streets, being suspended from a telegraph pole. He was dragged on a rope from the jail grounds above and was pronounced dead before he was strung up. The lynching was performed by an infuriated mob, moved by the false report that a little 10-year-old girl who had been assaulted, had died, when, as a matter of fact, she was at home improving.

The democratic county convention put this ticket in the field: For clerk of the courts, M. V. Gannon; sheriff, John F. Boyd; treasurer, Adam Snyder; county clerk, Peter O'Malley; county judge, P. J. King; coroner, Dr. Wilcox; surveyor, J. E. House; commissioner, Owen Slavin; county superintendent, Mathews. Prominent among the delegates were: Euclid Martin, C. V. Gallagher, Thomas Dudley, Julius Meyer, D. T. Mount, C. S. Mont, Gomerly, Dick O'Keefe, T. J. Mahoney, C. J. Smyth, Andrew Murphy.

Mr. Lee S. Estelle gave a party in honor of Miss Lydia Trull of Ashawa, Canada. The invited guests were: Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Van Camp, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Perfect, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Elmer, Misses Ida K. Wilson, Margaret Kelley, Perfect, Messrs. A. and W. Clement, Mr. Max, Will Perfect, G. L. Bradley; The "Benedict" gave a stag social that made a big hit. These congenial spirits intermingled: Messrs. Barry, James Howe, Charles Howe, Gulou, Doane, Colonel Hughes, Trutt, Sheridan, Atchison, Stebbins, Charles Hill, D. L. Cartan, Ege, Zug, Colea, Crofoot, Peattie, Will Peace, Net Hall, Faber.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Dickey, accompanied by Miss Brown and Miss Jordan, arrived home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McKie gave a beautiful "at home" in honor of Miss Winchester.

Ten Years Ago—

T. R. Kimball arrived from St. Louis. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McCannell left for Pittsburg to make their future home.

Charles A. Howe of Hannibal, Mo., spent to day with Omaha friends.

Mrs. Wakely and Miss Wakely sailed from Liverpool. They expected to remain in New York some time before returning to Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Cronk left for the east. Mrs. Cronk to remain in Newark, N. J., two months, visiting her parents.

W. N. Kenyon, a Chicago traveling man, committed suicide in Hancock park. Miss Clara Spelman, a kindergarten teacher, nearly stepped on the body on her way to school before she realized it and turned in the report. Kenyon had been complaining of illness for some time.

Elmer H. Westfield and Miss Elizabeth Orange were married at South Omaha by Rev. Andrew Renwick and took up their residence in Dundee.

Albert Parria, a 23-year-old bridegroom of ten days, attempted suicide in his rooms, 221 Leavenworth street, by shooting himself. The deed was attributed to his desire to die rather than face the disgrace of being arrested for irregularities in obtaining money on chattel mortgages.

Notice comes that the Elks lodge of Louisville, Ky., was the first to nominate George F. Cronk as exalted ruler of that order.

Dr. H. L. Arnold went to Gerard, Kan., for a two weeks' visit with his family and he intended to visit the Osarks before returning.

People Talked About

A distinguished charm of the Ak-Sar-Ben king is that his royal ribs do not strain hospitality by overstaying his visit.

Cheer up! Word comes from the American consul at Naples that the maconri industry will not be affected by the war on Tripoli.

Owing to the report that girls in a Cincinnati seminary, as a beauty stunt, play marbles with their toes, the gym is equipped with chipped glass windows.

Miss Alice Stone Blackwell, one of the promoters of the holy cause of suffrage in the Empire state, suggests this marriage formula for all loyal suffragists: "I promise to uphold his (or her) political views and I agree to settle all marital difficulties out of court."

Washington Life

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

A Cheerless Prospect.

There isn't much doing in Washington these summer fall days. The government still lives there in a way, just moves along mechanically, in the absence of the president, and the residents, weary of dull routine, turn their thoughts to the future and what it will bring. Precious little comfort comes from the perspective, is evident from the sober assertion that the cost of dying there runs a close race with the cost of living, with good prospects of coming under the wire first. In the opinion of experts the Washington citizen who has reached the "what's-the-use" stage should arrange to leave as much for funeral expenses as he devotes to his sorrowing heirs. Cemetery plots have gone up since 1900. The banding together of Washington's liverymen, chief providers of horses and funeral carriages, has resulted in the advance of 50 cents a vehicle. New and elaborate styles of caskets cost more. There are mahogany caskets, the carving representing three months' work, and bronze affairs, weighing 60 pounds, which range in cost from \$800 to \$3,000 each.

Nude Statue Doomed.

Since the Washington Barnes, mother and daughter, annexed husbands last winter, a change in the artistic temperament of the family, now traveling abroad, finds expression through the decorator who is overhauling the Washington home. The nude statue is doomed. For a brief time the statue occupied a conspicuous place on the front lawn of the Barnes place, but the neighbors were so shocked by the startling appearance of the figure, which at that time was not reclining but erect, that it was taken indoors and placed in the studio. The decorator gives the public the assurance that the statue is to be destroyed by its owner, to avoid any further annoyance to lovers of good art. When the elder couple returns this month they plan to build an oriental garden which is to be worked out on the grounds of the place at Sheridan Circle, to furnish a suitable setting for the worship of the pair in the Persian cult into which they were received in membership recently in Paris.

Admiral Schley and His Loop.

Naval officers, says the Washington Herald, regard as a valuable and acceptable contribution in the Schley-Sampson controversy Admiral Chadwick's recently published history of the now famous "loop" made by Schley in the Brooklyn in the battle of Santiago. This "loop" has been variously considered as a fine piece of naval strategy and as a move by Admiral Schley to avoid conflict with the Spanish fleet in the Straits of Maria Theresa. Admiral Chadwick's history puts the incident in a light entirely favorable to Admiral Schley. Rear Admiral Nicholson, one of the few officers now in Washington who participated in the battle, was a witness to the celebrated "loop." Anent the Chadwick history, Admiral Nicholson said last night: "The Brooklyn had to turn either to the right or left. It was not material which way she turned, and I have always maintained that Admiral Schley's maneuver was the only thing to do. I was navigating officer of the Oregon at the time, and had a good opportunity to observe the situation of the Brooklyn." "Admiral Chadwick bears out my previously expressed opinion, and I think he fully vindicates Admiral Schley's course, if it had not been vindicated already in the eyes of naval officers and the general public."

The Posy Garden

Who's Who and Who's It. Lincoln Star.

Right now in perhaps judicious time to establish beyond possible peradventure the often vexing question of who's who in this man's town. It is decidedly perplexing upon great public occasions that nobody in Lincoln seems to know definitely just who is "it." The question ought, for the peace of mind and the stately dignity of the city, to be determined right now before there comes time for another unseemly controversy.

If we cannot upon the spur of the moment agree upon the conclusion that when the president visits the capital of the state the governor is the proper person to greet him, to ride with him and to eat next to him, then by all means let's determine who is. The fellows who are quick to claim these little distinctions and responsibilities can hardly be relied upon to adjust the mooted question to the entire satisfaction of each other and the public, for the one that gets the strangle hold is quite sure to keep it.

Lincoln is a little more unfortunate in this matter than is Omaha, for when the president comes to the metropolis there is never any raucous contention over who is "it." Everybody knows it is Mr. Rosewater, because he has often and signally established his right. Besides, he has a fine silk hat and is not ashamed to wear it. No perplexity is permitted to intrude itself into Omaha over a question of precedence upon such occasions. Dr. Vic is the smiling, confident and undaunted. The trouble with Lincoln is that we are all Dr. Vic.

Can't Regulate the Weather.

Central City Nonpareil.

Imagine the disappointment of Omaha and Victor Rosewater when President Taft and his party arrived in that city twelve hours late, too late to participate in the big dole's arranged for him. Victor has a pretty good grip on the levers that control the political machinery in Nebraska but he can't quite regulate the weather.

The Retort Courtious.

At Sorenson's Examiner.

Last Monday morning as I was coming down on the rear platform of my electric car, on Farnam street, the presidential automobile procession caught up with me, and Dea. Victor Rosewater, sitting alongside the stellar attraction, gracefully raised his polished silk hat to me and William Howard Taft gracefully followed suit, and I as gracefully acknowledged the high compliment. Turning to Mr. Rosewater Mr. Taft asked: "Who is that distinguished looking gentleman?" "That will be Senator Sorenson, one of Nebraska's mainstay statesmen," replied Doctor Rosewater. "He looks it," said Mr. Taft.

EDITORIAL VIEWPOINTS.

Houston Post: Mathewson is not so much. Nearly 2,000 men in Houston went out on one strike.

Toledo Blade: Mr. Taft seems to be more statesman than politician. He doesn't shake hands with the engineer every time his train stops.

Wall Street Journal: Yaqui Indians used solid gold bullets against Diaz in the late Mexican war. Floated a company to pick a war with them.

Denver Republican: The institution of the postal savings bank does not appear to have seriously interfered with the gold brick and get-rich-quick industries.

Indianapolis News: The Wyoming cowboys paid the president a delicate compliment in naming one of their worst bucking ponies Billy Taft, and the fact that he threw his rider before he had gone a hundred feet will be regarded by some as a political straw.

Father of "Sherlock Holmes."

Boston Transcript.

Sherlock Holmes having been gone for some years, though not forgotten, we have now occasion to mourn the death of the great detective's prototype, Dr. Joseph Bell, an eminent surgeon, formerly of Edinburgh, but more recently of London. Dr. Bell's "inductive" methods, with which, as a student under him, Conan Doyle became familiar, and which he afterward exemplified in the person of Holmes, were merely, according to Bell's own logical developments of the faculty of observation, "directions for acquiring which are to be found in every good textbook of general medical practice." That was modest, but only partially true. Directions for acquiring the faculty may be found in every textbook, but the capacity to use it is not to be found in every man.

Call in the Ghost Dancers.

Denver Republican.

There is nothing wrong with the country either from a material or moral viewpoint. It is time to call in the ghost dancers for the winter. Next year they will have permission to exert themselves, but for the present to business. At least there ought to be a closed season of six months for the people as against the politicians.

CHEERY CHATS.

"What kind of a cut would you think I'd take about the faults of you men?" "Thank you for mentioning it," replied the purchaser. "If it's all the same to you, I'll take a cut in price—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Did you ever notice what a contrary way a book seller has of doing things?" "No; how so?" "Why, he'll book your order and then he'll order your book."—Baltimore American.

He—What do women do at your club? She—Talk about the faults of you men. What do you do at yours? He—Try to forget the faults of you women.—Boston Transcript.

"I suppose you will miss your boy while he is at college." "Yes," replied Farmer Comptosed, "I dunno what I'll do without him. He got the live stock so they wouldn't move unless he give 'em the college yell and I can't remember it."—Washington Star.

"Cheer up. The rain always falls alike on the just and the unjust." "That's where you're wrong. The unjust always have the umbrellas."—Satire.

Mother—My son, haven't I told you it is poor form to dip your bread in your coffee? Willie (aged 5)—Yes mother; but it's good taste.—Judge.

"You will excuse me, madam," said the little Blinky to the fair lady at the reception. "But really I didn't catch your name." "How funny," said the lady. "Mrs. Fish."—Harper's Weekly.

FINAL DEGREE FOR WILLIE

E. E. Kiser in Record-Herald.

They are having darling Willie be hanging from a tree; They have robbed him of his clothing; They have whooped with ghoulish glee; They have made him walk a tight-rope; They have ducked him in the lake; But we're hoping he'll pull through it, if his dear neck doesn't break.

They have made him walk barefooted where they scattered carpet tacks; He is wounded on his forehead where they hit him with an axe; They have made him pass blindfolded where a mistap meant his death; But we're hoping he'll pull through it, if he doesn't lose his breath.

They are having darling Willie be hanging from a limb; While the merry, merry hasers stick long splinters into him; They have scorched his feet, pretending they would burn him at the stake; But we're hoping he'll pull through it, if his dear neck doesn't break.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Indispensable to the housewife who takes pride in her baking. With no other baking powder can biscuit, cake and hot-breads be made so pure, healthful and delicious. The only Baking Powder Made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from grapes—

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