

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, 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 21st day of October, 1911. (Seal.) ROBERT LUNYER, Notary Public.

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

No woman, no matter how stout she became, ever really got fat.

A man's good reputation also will last longer if well preserved.

And yet Secretary Wilson talked to those brewers like a perfectly sober man.

It would be a joke on that California exposition to open the canal ahead of time.

It begins to look as if Philadelphia were the first town in the country and not the third.

And yet every pitcher knows that base ball managers have always resorted to the recall.

Betha not a man in the country can tell where Wu Ting-fang stands on this war question.

Of course, those who see fit to champion the shady midway shows may feel at home there.

William Allen White speaks of an insurgent as a "fighting progressive." Tautology, isn't it?

No matter how popular a man may be, he is wise if he does not trade too much upon his popularity.

New York's oldest industry is the fur trade. One could easily suspect it was some sort of a skin game.

The muck-rake magazines that drowned in their own water probably will have less to say about some other watered stocks.

Senator Bourne will find many to agree with him that what is needed is a business yardstick and it should not be a foot rule, either.

A distinguished speaker who got his toe pinched under a cornerstone he was about to lay had to go on and praise the stone just as if nothing had happened.

The question is asked, "Who shall reform the currency?" Why not let Mr. Frank Baker of Philadelphia, who has so completely tamed Big Six and Rube Marquard?

Wan't our reformed reformer also going to institute proceedings against a host of disorderly houses and their landlords of which he said he had knowledge? What is he waiting for?

It may be readily understood that the "stubborn gible" readily yielded when President Taft pressed his foot against the shovel in breaking ground for that San Francisco exposition.

A Chicagoan returns from abroad with the assertion that the Scotch Highlanders are becoming a diminutive race. He waited until he was safely in Chicago, though to make the statement.

One California paper speaks of the people's adoption of constitutional woman suffrage, the recall, initiative and referendum as "a significant vote." It is, indeed, but why be so modest about it?

A Lincoln paper, at it with its banner, thinks the Land show should have been held in Indianapolis instead of Omaha. What it really means, however, is that it should have been held in Lincoln.

Come on, Senator Hitchcock, it is up to you to unload upon Van Alstine that fictitious meeting of Eighth ward republicans "attended by 125 strong," to which you gave such generous front-page space in your newspaper a little while ago. If you detect newspaper dishonesty as much as you pretend, you will make the public retraction.

A Question of Competency.

The republicans of Douglas county have renominated Robert Smith for clerk of the district court. To contest with him for this responsible position the democrats have nominated Thomas J. Flynn, at present street commissioner under Mayor Dahlgren.

For four years the work devolving on the district court clerk's office has been performed by Mr. Smith and his assistants, and the record thus made is what the voters are called on to approve by giving him the customary second term. Every lawyer and litigant, every juror drawn on a panel—in fact, every one who has had any business to do in that office during Mr. Smith's incumbency—know that the office has never been better conducted, or the papers, books and records better kept and as easily accessible. Long standing abuses have been corrected, improvements inaugurated, and a particular effort made to serve the public satisfactorily, and, at the same time, economically. The only outcry we recall was occasioned by the enforcement of the law requiring prepayment of fees, and by this time, we believe, even those who objected are convinced that it was the right thing to do.

If Mr. Flynn as the democratic nominee has any special fitness for the position of clerk of the district court, it has not been disclosed. Mr. Flynn had the reputation of being a good plumber when he worked at his trade, which has not been for a long time, but there is no plumbing to be done by the court clerk. His record in the legislature is not bad, and his service as jailer under Sheriff Power may have been up to the average. It is, however, as head of the street gang under Mayor "Jim," that Flynn has distinguished himself by drawing a salary from the city treasury while devoting himself exclusively to politics, and acquiring the sobriquet of "Boss" Flynn. Presumably, the "boss" believes that the larger salary attached to the office of district court clerk would be a fitting reward for his political services and give him a wider field for Dahlgren club activities, but it is extremely doubtful whether the taxpayers and voters will agree with him.

Bright Side of Aviation.

During the week another noted birdman, Eugene Ely, aviated his life away. It really begins to look as if the ranks of conspicuous aviators were rapidly being depleted by death and each recurring tragedy provokes new impatience at the hazardous enterprise. Yet, there is another side to the picture. It is well brought out by the World Today, which shows that instead of being enormous, the death rate of aviators is very low, as compared with other so-called hazardous undertakings, and, indeed, it is so low as to remove aviation from the ultra-hazardous class.

According to this magazine, since 1903, when the first power flight was made, the total number of deaths—exclusive of Ely's and any that have occurred this month—is a seventy, not only for the United States, but for the world. That seems incredibly small. On the other hand, when this compilation was made, the total number of flights was more than 10,000, including about 950 licensed pilots. That gives a low death rate, comparing, says the World Today, with that of trainmen and miners and being less than that of auto racers.

It is, certainly, a good showing and the better when one remembers how new and wholly experimental is the art of aerial navigation and how crude and unfinished have been many of the machines in which men have met death. To these considerations should be added this other, that many of these deaths could have been avoided except for daredevil adventure and sheer carelessness.

Coast-to-Gulf Road.

For years one of the dreams of Wyoming and Colorado has been a north and south railroad line running at least from northern Wyoming into Denver. Such a line will now be built if plans credited to James J. Hill eventuate. Mr. Hill, it is reported from St. Paul, contemplates the construction of a road from Seattle to Galveston, and incidentally this report gains color from the fact that not so very long ago Mr. Hill bought up the Colorado & Southern. At that time the railroad world speculated a good deal as to exactly his purpose. Many said it was only a part of his determination to intrude himself in the Harriman territory by securing an outlet or terminal at San Francisco, as he already had at Seattle, and that he would use the Colorado & Southern as a link in a road straight across to the Pacific.

This new line, if it is built, will run from Galveston to Denver via the Colorado & Southern, then north through Cheyenne, Orin Junction and Shoshone, Wyo., and on through Billings and Butte to Seattle. It would traverse a country teeming with undeveloped wealth and opportunities. It would be the most natural stroke, it seems, for a railroad line to deal next in the west. Not only would it afford Wyoming and Colorado the north and south line they are seeking, but it would hook up this great empire of the northwest with another nearly as great in the southwest, as they are not now

hooked up, and tie them more securely to the midwest.

Of course, there are railroads and rumors of railroads, and it is difficult to decipher the secret code; Mr. Hill has also been credited with a plan to run a line from the Canadian border through the Twin Cities to the Texas coast. It seems scarcely probable that he will enter upon the construction of both of these immediately. But it seems probable that one or the other, if not both, will before many years be put through.

Balm for Man's Heart Wounds.

Woman has had her day at breach of promise suits. She has taught the man with a plethora of love to guard his amorous words as carefully as he would his coin. Now, the tables have turned. They have been turned by a young male member of a prominent minstrel company. His affections have been unrequited and his heartstrings badly twisted. Also his lady love is sole heir to a million and a half, hence the crushing disappointment to ambition as well as love. What young actor with an ounce of grit would not resent such a wanton assault upon his trusting heart? The meager sum of \$50,000, he thinks, will serve to heal every wound and repair all the damage. Certainly that is a fair demand to make of a fair lady with \$1,500,000, who had given him every reason in the world to expect an even break on at least a million of it.

"She kissed me in the eyes and said, 'sweet little eyes,' and sent me 'eye kisses' in her letters and on her postcards," asserts the plaintiff in a very plaintiff way, too. Now, what incredulous, unsophisticated young man would not hand his heart out to a young millionaire for that sort of talk? And here it happens not only that the lady has toyed with his affections, but that, indeed, he is the second victim. A \$50,000 balm would be a mere bagatelle! "Long enough have we been cajoled, derided and deceived; it is time for us to act." The great Irish patriot's words will do for the cue to those young men who feel themselves abused as this disconsolate youth has been. Suppose he should get the \$50,000—or what portion of it his lawyer did not keep—how would such a trifle ever restore his childlike faith in woman? How could he ever love again?

Work for the Irrigation Congress.

The Irrigation congress, which meets next winter in Chicago, should give its meetings more of a popular touch than they have had. It should give wider range and scope to its educative features. It should extend the information it has about what the government is doing for the man who seeks a home on the soil. It should emphasize the fact that Uncle Sam has reclaimed millions of acres of land, placed irrigation within easy reach and made the land a most tempting bait to set before any man looking for a good opportunity out in the great west.

All this is quite as important as the technical side of the congress' work. Its technical side has done much that is not to be deprecated, but the movement has reached the place where it should take on more of a popular interest. The back-to-the-land movement will actually move when it gets up in front of the city man with a proposition so attractive that he simply cannot resist it, but it will not move, indeed, it has not, moved very far with mere sentiment as the chief motive power. There is so much to be told the man in the city that he does not know and perhaps has never thought of about the opportunities in the west, that it would be well worth the while of this Irrigation congress to tell him and thus supplement what the land shows, development leagues and similar enterprises are doing.

Mr. Bryan insists on revising downward the declaration that 90 per cent of Nebraska republicans are progressive, saying that in his opinion 75 per cent is nearer the mark. Still, even on that basis, why should 75 per cent of the republicans, who must control their own party three to one, vote to put democrats into office just to please Mr. Bryan?

Wonder if there is any particular motive inspiring City Comptroller Cogrove in compiling and publishing "an analysis of the city hall construction and equipment fund" just at the moment when the democratic combine across the street is about to deal out the equipment contracts for the new court house.

Reading the accounts of Mr. Bryan's speeches through Nebraska, it is plain that his desire to go to the democratic national convention to help nominate his preferred candidate is not nearly so intense as his desire simply to go there as a delegate.

Now, we submit on the strength of that pictorial folder gotten out in the interest of the republican ticket in Douglas county, that the face of the returns entitle the republican candidates each and all, to the prize of victory in the voting contest.

There is a bare possibility that practically all the work of street improvements undertaken in Omaha this season may be completed before the ground freezes. 'But don't let us holler until we are out of the woods.

In Other Lands

Side Lights on What is Transpiring Among the Near and Far Nations of the Earth.

The Might of Islam.

Those who take stock in the dream of the cross floating above the ruins of Moslem empires, a dream revived by Italy's raid on Tripoli, evidently do not take into account the strength, cohesion and expanding power of the Mohammedan world. The might of Islam comprehends 250,000,000 human beings, scattered over the old world from Cape Verde to the Pacific. There are more Moslems in European Russia than there are inhabitants in Italy. In British India 12,000,000 Moslems celebrate the birthday of the Turkish sultan with more rejoicing than they do that of the British king. Recently the czar of Russia attended the laying of a cornerstone of a great Mohammedan mosque in St. Petersburg, and the emir of Bokhara, a Moslem potentate from central Asia, sat at his right hand. Under the stars and stripes in the Philippines there are about 700,000 Moslem citizens. The number in Africa is not known, but according to one authority there "Mohammedanism is advancing like a sandstorm in the desert." Among the black people of Africa Mohammedanism is making greater strides than the combined labors of Christian missionaries. To the mighty host of Islam the sultan is the living representative of the prophet. An attack on the Ottoman empire is regarded by the followers of the prophet not only as an attack on a political system, but as an attack on their religion. Once the idea that the "hated infidels" are warring on his religion penetrates the Mohammedan mind he is in the fight to the death, for death in the holy cause, by Koranic teaching, is made a passport to paradise. To show how deep-rooted is the creed, and the readiness of Mohammedans to make sacrifices for the faith, the statement is made by an authority quoted by the New York Herald, that in response to the appeal of the late Sultan Abdul Hamid for funds to build a railroad connecting the holy cities of Medina and Mecca with Damascus \$100,000,000 was contributed in ten years, of which one-third was contributed by the Mohammedans of India. In the light of these evidences of Mohammedan solidarity and zeal the hope of disrupting Islamism by a mere gab of terrorism is as shadowy as the dream of Peter the hermit.

An Ominous Forecast.

E. Alexander Powell, late of the American consular service in the Ottoman dominions, discussing the "Moslem Menace" in the Outlook, expresses the opinion that Italy is tampering with a mighty and a dangerous power. "Among all Mohammedans," says Mr. Powell, "there is growing an ominous unrest, a fierce consciousness that the lands which they have for centuries regarded as their own are gradually slipping from them, and a decision that they must fight or disappear. On the Barbary coast, the Nile, the Congo, the Niger and the Zambesi they see the turban and the turbaned sullenly retreating before the white helmets' implacable advance, and now they see even the Ottoman throne, so them a great throne, shaking under the pressure. Hence there is not a Moslem in the world today who will remain indifferent to any action which aims at the dismemberment of Turkey, for he knows full well that the fate of the Ottoman empire and the political fortunes of Islam are inextricably interwoven."

The Revolution in China.

When the Chinese two years ago began discarding their queues every pigtail clipped off marked a recruit for the revolutionary movement now in full blast. Originally the queues were a badge of submission to the Manchu sultans of the dragon throne. For 300 years the Manchus, though few in number, have ruled the Chinese millions and lorded it over the native aristocracy with so firm a hand that until the present one no serious attempt has been made to overthrow the usurpers. The present time is a propitious one. Under the regency of the boy emperor the powers behind the throne have built up an offshooting combine from which the progressive elements have been excluded and Chinamen of ability and influence sent into retirement or exile. Thus the smoldering fires of race hatred have been rekindled and have burst into a flame which gives promise of reaching Peking. All accounts reveal an extraordinary and unsuspected strength in the revolt, and even the cautious correspondents, such as Morrison, who represent the queue-wearing court at the capital of China, talk of the Manchu dynasty as effete as well as corrupt. Another singular feature of this rebellion is that foreigners are not attacked; that pledges are made to respect the treaties and other obligations—all going to show that this rebellion is being carried out by intelligent men after long study, preparation and intimate acquaintance with Europe and America, during their exile.

Cost of Living Problem.

The food riots in France and at Vienna give occasion for an interesting discussion of the cost-of-living problem by Prof. Ferrero in the Paris Figaro. The eminent historian's explanation, in so far as he ventures upon an examination of causes, is the one usually brought forward—namely, the rapid increase in urban population the world over, with a corresponding drain on agricultural resources. Prof. Ferrero gives a new turn to the discussion by emphasizing the decline in quality of food supply, as well as in quantity. The ideal condition is where a city is fed by fresh supplies from the adjacent country. Actually we are being put more and more upon a long-distance diet, the canning industry and refrigeration combining to make naught of time and space.

Boom Cities of Africa.

As the boom town of Africa Johannesburg has set a new mark. The last census shows a population of 200,000 in the municipal area, which six years ago contained 150,000. Of the present population slightly more than half, 120,000, are white, 185,000 black, and 15,000 Asiatic. The contest between Algiers and Johannesburg for the laurels as the largest European city of Africa is still very close. The census of March of this year showed that of a population of 170,000 the French city counted less than 40,000 natives, but in the remaining 130,000 were included at least a dozen thousand naturalized Algerian Jews.

Progressive Specifications.

Without declaring for any particular candidate, the progressive conference at Chicago wants in clear, understood that there is no chance for golf players, game men weighing over 160 pounds and men who do not brush their hair straight up.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha COMPILED FROM BEE FILES OCT. 21.

Thirty Years Ago—

The Union Pacific train from the west today had on board three division superintendents, W. C. Dorriddle of the western division, E. Dickinson of the Laramie division and R. Law of the Cheyenne division. They met in consultation with Division Superintendent Clark with reference to a change of time schedule.

C. M. Driscoll of this city is soon to open a canning and preserving factory to put up fruits, vegetables and syrups. Mr. Driscoll is in Chicago to procure the necessary machinery and his factory will employ about fifty hands.

A letter from Captain Paul Boyton, who started from the headquarters of the Yellowstone September 17 to saddle down the Missouri to its mouth, says he expects to arrive in Omaha in about two weeks.

Judge George W. Doane contributes a letter discussing the political situation in which he says his compliments in unparliamentary language to those two democratic patriots, Joseph A. Connor and Dr. George L. Miller.

E. Van Tuyl of Binghamton, N. Y., is in the city.

John A. MacMurphy of the Plattsmouth Herald, accompanied by his wife, is at the Creighton.

Hon. R. H. Baker, who is a member of the firm of J. I. Case & Co. of Racine, Wis., and government director of the Union Pacific, is in the city on a visit.

The Entre Nous club held the opening dinner of their season at the residence of W. A. Sharp. Kauffman's revised orchestra furnished the music and the favors, which were obtained in Chicago, were especially pretty. The cool evening and pleasant surroundings made dancing particularly enjoyable. Mr. Mose Barklow and Miss Ida Sharp led the figures. Other guests were J. C. Sharp and Miss Etta Wells. A. Remington and Miss Lou Ljama, George Jewett and Miss Carrie Ljama, Charles McCormick and Miss Mosa Baloombe, Robert Garlicks and Miss Aldie Berlin, N. Crary and Miss Mattie Sharp, W. A. Redick and Miss Hoyt of Utica, Will Wilbur and Miss Lottie Gossard of Chicago, Will McMillan and Miss Grace Chambers, J. R. Lehmer and Miss Mamie Woods.

Twenty Years Ago—

Miss Ross M. Schmidt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Schmidt, 22 North Twenty-third street, and Mr. N. F. Beckard of the Union Stock National Bank, were married in the evening at the bride's home by Rev. A. P. Turle, Mrs. C. C. Clark, nee Ward, played the Mendelssohn march. The aged mother of the groom came from Ohio to see her last child married.

One of the brilliant social features of the year was the reception given by Mr. and Mrs. J. N. H. Patrick to Senator and Mrs. C. F. Manderson at Happy Hollow, the beautiful Patrick home. It was elaborate in every detail and brought together the leading social lights of the city and many of the state outside. So august was the occasion that guests were described in the papers with careful detail. The eminent orator, Hon. Daniel Dougherty, was "one of the lions of the evening." Among the prominent guests were Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Linsinger, Mr. and Mrs. Haller, Mr. and Mrs. Corbush, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Paduch, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Monell, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rosewater, the Wakeleys, the Joanes, the Squires, the Burns, the Pritchets, the Chimes, the Poppletons, the Kimballs, the Wheelers, the Pecks, McCormicks, Whitmores, Mayor Cushing, General and Mrs. J. C. Cowin, Mrs. Brooke, wife of General Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Chambers, Mrs. Fred Eye of Fremont, Miss Clara Hawley, Miss and Mrs. Hawley, General and Mrs. Wheaton, Mr. and Mrs. Colpeter and others.

Miss Margaret Botkin and Mr. Wilson D. Dennett were united in matrimony at Woodciff, the beautiful seat of J. G. Markel, near Mills. Rev. W. J. Harsha performed the ceremony and a private car conveyed prominent Omaha folk from the city to the scene of the wedding. Mr. Pryor Markel acted as groomsmen and Miss Mildred Pickard of Washington, Kan., bridesmaid and Miss Augusta Price as maid of honor and Mr. C. H. Collins as best man.

Mrs. Lee Helmsley gave a charming social in the evening at her home. Her guests were numerous and the variety of entertainment highly popular.

A wedding anniversary surprise party greeted Judge Pat O. Hawes when he went home to dinner. It was the seventeenth milestone.

Miss Mary Willett was the recipient of a pleasant surprise at her home on Saunders street, where dancing was followed by supper. The surprisers included Misses Lilla Smith, Alice Rustin, Clara Alder, Jennie Wright, Nellie Monson, Flora Smith, Hattie, Fannie and Carrie Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Mathis, Mr. and Mrs. Barnard, Mr. and Mrs. Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Jennings, Messrs. Miller, Corderney, Littlefield, Manville, Ostrom, Anderson and Haddfield.

At the annual meeting of the Omaha Glee club at Hoopes' hall all the old officers were re-elected as follows: Lewis

TONE'S OLD GOLDEN COFFEE. The coffee oil that delights you is developed in the berry by the roasting. Roast it too much or too little—and the oil isn't there. TONE'S OLD GOLDEN COFFEE is roasted to the instant of perfection. But more—it is the pick of the world's coffee growths—carefully milled—packed to keep the strength. Just try a pound and see how much finer it is. 30c a pound. TONE BROS., Des Moines, Ia. There are two kinds of Spices. Tone's and others. He's Coming Here

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure Economizes Butter, Flour, Eggs; makes the food more appetizing and wholesome The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Lines to a Laugh. The Tall and Aggressive One—Excuse me, but I'm in a hurry. You've had that phone twenty minutes and not said a word. The Short and Meek One—Sir, I'm talking to my wife—Puck. "I shall make it a rule," said the young man who is learning politics, "never to go back on my friends." "An excellent one," replied Senator Sorghum; "but the real test of the game is to keep your friends from going back on you."—Washington Star. Bidad the Schultze—I see you are breaking out in several new places this morning. The dogs killed about 100 head of your sheep last night, and— Job—If you can't say something comfortable, Bill, cut it out. I can do my own calamity howling.—Chicago Tribune. "I guess it was the state of the weather which made the police take that man's picture." "What had the state of the weather to do with it?" "Because it was so muggy."—Baltimore American. "There are some strange things about the way we use terms." "How do you mean?" "For instance, we can't keep in the running unless the same time we are in good standing."—Baltimore American. She (tarty)—Don't congratulate yourself that everything is going to be lovely when you reform. He (starched)—Why not? She—Because rosy futures don't go with purple pants.—Baltimore American. TWO DAYS. The sky looks black. The clock winds howl; The children fret. The grown ups scowl; Thick is the gloom. The whole day long; All efforts fail— The world is wrong. Just one great bowl! Uplifted, of blue, Spills golden sunshine Over you; The children shout To cheer delight; Labor brings joy— The world is right. Omaha. —Bayoil Ne Trele.

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GUARANTEE FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION ORGANIZED JANUARY 2, 1902. PURE PROTECTION INSURANCE Assets, October 1, 1911 \$504,641.70 Reserve Fund, October 1, 1911 468,736.45 Securities with State Department October 1, 1911 282,550.00 (To Secure Our Insurance Contracts.) Rate per thousand, age 35 (other ages in proportion), \$8.75 Depository Banks appointed 880. Licensed in California, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Idaho, Washington, Texas and 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.