

THE OMAHA EVENING BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor
EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

Entered at Omaha Postoffice as second-class matter.
OFFICES:
Omaha—The Bee Building,
South Omaha—218 N. St.,
Council Bluffs—11 Scott St.,
Lincoln—36 Little Building,
Chicago—106 Marquette Building,
Kansas City—222 Reliance Building,
New York—34 West Thirty-third St.,
St. Louis—40 Parise Building,
Washington—122 Fourteenth St., N. W.

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

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS:
Evening Bee, with Sunday, per month, 25c; Daily Bee, without Sunday, per month, 60c; Daily Bee, including Sunday, per month, 65c. Address complaints of irregularities in delivery to City Circulation Department.

OCTOBER CIRCULATION:
50,703

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 regulars, during the month of September, 1911, was 50,703.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn before me this 1st day of November, 1911.
ROBERT HUNTER,
Notary Public.

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

The safe way: Pull the republican lever.

Dr. Sun of China still seems to be shining in that revolution.

The Manchu dynasty is not heading many people these days.

Vote for Hove for sheriff—for a man sheriff rather than a kid sheriff.

Rudolph Sze is the name of a prominent Pennsylvania Chinaman. Pronounce it.

If annexation is bumped again in South Omaha, charge it up to our war board.

The check book man says the figures quoted are not correct. Too big or too little?

If Mr. Morgan is still looking for the recipe for scrambling eggs, he might try the Gatch too-hold.

Being unable to add any more territory just now, Pittsburgh was allowed by the government to annex that extra h.

Dr. D. K. Pearsons, at 91 years of age, has quit using tobacco in the hope of prolonging his life to a ripe old age.

Vote the republican ticket to rebuke the dirty campaign tactics of the democrats in addition to the many other good reasons.

Even Edgar Howard echoes the check book man's denial, but in a tone of incredulity. So same, now, he cuts out of their hands.

The county attorney used to be considered competent to instruct election officers as to their duties under the law, but it's different now.

Charley Fanning nominated his bookkeeper for police judge on the democratic ticket. Who wants to make Fanning police judge by proxy?

Whatever else you do tomorrow, make your vote against Dr. Harry A. Foster count by putting a cross mark after the name of Charles T. Walker.

It is safe to say that if Uncle Isaac Stephenson were to run again he would have to spend a whole lot more than \$107,000 or prove that he was broke.

Are the voters going to turn the court house and police court over to Faving Boss Charley Fanning? Isn't the city hall enough for this democratic autocrat to control?

The Norfolk News invites Dan V. Stephens to a nonpartisan investigation of the McKillip checks in the custody of his trustee. Will he accept? Will a rooster lay eggs?

John R. McLean is for any one who can beat Harmon. Perhaps that is one democratic vote on which President Taft may rely, if Harmon gets the democratic nomination.

In registering at a Kansas City hotel, Mrs. Champ Clark put herself down as the "wife of a servant," explaining that her husband is a servant of the people. Such humility is spectacular.

Yes, but there is no assurance that the Bryan end of the democracy will be in control of the next democratic nominating convention and certainly no better prospect that it will control the democratic state machine next year any more than last year and the year before.

Keep it Before the People.

Keep it before the people that the whole local campaign of the democrats this year has been one of misrepresentation, hypocrisy and demagogues.
Keep it before the people that the democratic outcry about primary frauds is simply a dust-raising dodge to hide the fact that the only undisputed election frauds were committed by democrats last year for the benefit of Dahman for governor and Hitchcock for senator.

Keep it before the people that the democratic ticket is simply the slate fixed up by the democratic bosses and put through by street gang and Third ward votes.

Keep it before the people that the election board in every precinct in Douglas county but three is made up of a majority of democratic judges and clerks and absolutely in democratic control.

Keep it before the people that every democratic judge and clerk of election was named by the democratic county chairman, himself running for office right now.

Keep it before the people that we have a democratic county attorney and a democratic mayor and no jugglers can unload from them responsibility for any of the abuses for which the democrats want the republicans blamed.

Keep it before the people that, taken all together and one by one, man for man, the republican candidates for state, judicial and county offices to be voted on tomorrow are immeasurably superior in ability, integrity, trustworthiness and merit to their democratic opponents.

Keep it before the people that the only safe way is to pull the republican lever.

Their Supreme Effort.

On the home stretch it transpires that the supreme effort of the democratic bosses is to pull their candidate for police judge under the wire ahead of his republican competitor.

If they succeed in this their fondest hope will be realized, while if they fail, no incidental crumbs will comfort them for the loss.

Why is the police judgeship the apple of the democratic eye this time? Outsiders can only guess.

Outsiders only know that the democratic nominee for police judge is a hack democratic ward heeler, the confidential trusty of "Charley" Fanning, who combines street paving and politics in one business.

Fanning's bookkeeper and Dahman's police court clerk at one and the same time and in apparent violation of the city charter, a chronic plebiter with unsavory record in other public jobs.

To catch the wave of public sentiment, Fanning's bookkeeper has pretended to have got "reform," to have suddenly become a civic purifier, to have been endowed with virtues over night, never claimed or suspected before.

The Bee cannot believe decent voters will give preference to this creature of the paving boss over the pre-eminently clean, capable and deserving young man, Charles E. Foster, nominated for police judge by the republicans by an overwhelming primary vote in practically every ward and precinct in the city.

As we have already said, if a fine fellow like Charles E. Foster were to be turned down for a man of the stripe of Fanning's man, Mahoney, there would be little incentive for ambitious young men of good education and promising qualities to offer themselves for the public service.

No self-respecting voter should allow himself to be stampeded into casting a ballot against Charles E. Foster by the vindictive malice of any man or set of men villifying him to vent their spleen on someone else.

Coming Freight Rate Revision.

So quietly has it been done that the public probably does not realize that the first general revision in freight rates for twenty years has been made and will be put into effect February 1.

Other freight rate revisions, increases and decreases, have come about in that time, but no such general readjustment. The new classifications will affect shipments in the western, official and southern territories.

The detail of the new schedules is to be disclosed next month. It is said they are neither uniformly decreases nor increases, but represent instead a general leveling and readjustment of rates to meet new conditions.

Some rates are lowered and some advanced on the assumption that many schedules had been wholly outgrown and outworn by enlarged and changed conditions of business, by new territory and a dozen other things.

One of the avowed objects in making these revisions has been to secure as near as possible a uniformity in description of articles, also in rules and minimum weights. The unification of rates has not been attempted, although some 5,000 commodities are affected.

of at least making a serious effort at reaching a fair basis. The operation of the rates may be delayed through applications for suspensions by different classes of shippers desiring time to attack what rates appear unfair or disproportionate.

Safe and Sane Hunting.

The small boy who considers his rights as an American citizen infringed by the safe and sane Fourth of July crusade, might do a little crusading on his own account to reduce the number of deaths of hunters, for it is still quite large, though not up to what it has been in former years.

According to careful computations, thus far this autumn forty-seven almshouses have been accidentally killed, whereas last year more than 150 lost their lives.

The present season has some time to run and may yet bring up the total considerably.

But we will not have to wait upon young America to act. The government has conceived the necessity of a larger measure of protection for the hunters from themselves and each other and the biological survey is compiling statistics with a view of furnishing a basis upon which to build better laws, state and federal, for gaming purposes.

To guide such legislation, one very interesting fact has been discovered, that hunters of deer, for instance, are not killed in states prohibiting the shooting of deer, for the hunter must hesitate to distinguish between a doe and a buck and it is that hesitation that often saves human life.

It is usually the half-cooked firing of buck fever hunters that does the mischief. Perhaps, after all, the only extra precaution needed is greater deliberation.

The task of making men and boys more careful may appear formidable, but it has been done in other things and to a very large extent, apparently, in hunting, so that it will well repay the effort to try still further.

Ambitious Denver.

Denver may fall short of securing either republican or democratic national convention for 1912, but it displays a striking spirit of western activity and enterprise in going after both of them.

It will, no doubt, get a lot of good advertising out of its campaign and may, possibly, capture a convention, though it is not the custom to throw two to the same city, especially one that has so recently entertained one of the conventions.

The way Denver is undertaking this task shows at least that its people are in earnest about it and, further, that they are very wide awake.

Everybody in Denver is enlisted in the cause; it is the business of the hour. Unity of action prevails; the Commercial club, other business, political and civic organizations have combined their strength and influence in one determined effort for two great national conventions.

Denver insists that its Auditorium is large enough to accommodate the conventions and that if it is not it will readily build an annex for the overflow.

When the time comes to locate the conventions Denver is going to present a firm argument, no doubt, and if it loses the other cities in the contest will know perfectly well that they have been in a tight and that Denver was in it.

Everybody familiar with the situation knew it would come to this, that the democratic organ would lose overboard six of the seven democratic nominees for district judge and try to save one favorite.

But how do the gentlemen in the discard like that way of playing the game? Are they willing to be used as mere stool pigeons or will they protect themselves against that kind of dealing?

The very demagogues who are trying to beat reputable and capable candidates with the Dennison bogie and put catpaws of the worst kind of democratic machine politicians in responsible places know that Dennison has for weeks been in a sanitarium at Excelsior Springs and has had nothing whatever to do with the local campaign.

His harping on Dennison in his absence shows their desperation.

By properly arranging his house, that man who lives on the boundaries of Utah, Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona might sleep in one state, take breakfast in another, lunch in another and dinner in the fourth. To him life should never grow dull.

On the judicial ticket every voter is entitled to vote for three supreme judges and seven district judges. If you vote for a fewer number you simply throw away part of your right of suffrage.

How about the bunch of democratic colonists to be voted from the poor farm? Does that fall within the jurisdiction of the red ink reformers or do they stop short of the shipping ward?

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

NOV. 6.

Thirty Years Ago—The body of Watson B. Smith has been removed from the coroner's rooms to his late residence. His office in the post-office building is draped in mourning and the flag at half mast.

Prof. Reager, who has been rehearsing Gilbert & Sullivan's opera, "The Sorcerer," for an amateur performance at the Little Theatre, will put it on at Boyd's opera house this evening.

Colonel L. W. Tullies, Miss Oliver, Mr. and Miss Officer, Mrs. Van Arman, Miss Mertie; in fact all the best talent in the bluffs is in the case.

Harry Parr of this city and our distinguished vocal teacher, Miss Arnold, as also filling two of the most important roles.

George Van Inwagen, for the last two years bookkeeper for the Chicago Lumber company, has accepted a similar position with Her & Co. in the new and elegant quarters on Harney street.

A. Cruickshank & Co. are advertising a special sale of "Dolmans" as the very latest.

Mrs. E. L. Eaton and daughter have returned from Chicago. Mrs. Clark, wife of General Superintendent Clark of the Union Pacific railway, has gone to Hot Springs, Ida., for her health.

Miss Dows, for the last month visiting Miss Minnie Mann, is returning to her home in Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Luther M. Day, for two years in charge of the local signal office, has been transferred to Denver, and will be succeeded by Alexander Pollock, who arrived today and at once assumed his new position.

Twenty Years Ago—Willie Coryell, 7-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Coryell, 288 Seward street, was accidentally shot in the eye by an argun in the hands of a playmate, but, fortunately, did not lose the sight of the eye.

Marriage licenses were granted to these couples: Hugh Callaway, 48 and Nellie Kelly, 22; Washington Newman and Mary Preston, A. F. Wetland and Lena Keyser and L. A. Johnson and Mattie Anderson.

Prof. F. D. McCluskey, superintendent of the schools of Lancaster county, visited the Omaha schools and compiler of City Superintendent Fitzpatrick highly on the system maintained here.

The most sought-after man in town was George P. Bemis, mayor-elect. He was pursued by the hungry pie-bitters.

The committee to capture the republican national convention for Omaha met and planned the invasion of Washington by electing Edward Rosewater chairman and Major T. S. Clarkson, secretary.

Thomas L. Kimball and Charles J. Greene were named to get transportation for the committee to and from the national capitol and Thomas Swobe to secretary.

General Manager Burt of the Elkhorn railroad left for Norfolk to meet President Hught of the Northwestern system and make a tour with him of the road in the northwest.

Ten Years Ago

The marriage of Dr. Zora D. Clark and Miss Jessie Lawrence, daughter of Mr. C. F. Spooner, was solemnized at 2:30 p. m., at Kountze Memorial Lutheran church by Rev. E. P. Treff, pastor.

The ushers were Homer Conant and Edward Sayre and the best man was A. R. Harvey, the bridesmaid being Miss Lillian Savage, daughter of the governor, and later, Mrs. A. R. Harvey. Little Miss Hatcheler was ring-bearer.

A county grand jury was drawn by Judge Baker of the district court, composed of these men: John Grant, paving contractor; W. J. Mount, insurance agent; Henry Ehrenfort, insurance; James Drake, D. Mason, gardener; Harry W. Reedy, painter; Harry C. Denny, with telephone company; Harry T. DeHolt; John J. Daly, butcher; John W. Austin, railroad clerk; Olaf Heeslund, laborer; Alfred A. Nixon, grain dealer; John O'Neill, laborer; Frank Urban, policeman; Charles T. Williams, carpenter; G. M. Wood.

Edward Rosewater advocated the consolidation of the city and county governments before the Real Estate exchange, a movement in which he was a pioneer.

Dr. E. Farneslee and Miss Fannie Hyde Clatch were married at St. Matthias Episcopal church by Rev. P. C. Davidson.

Italy in Tripoli

Character of the Forces the Army of Invasion is Likely to Encounter.

Conflicting News.—News from the seat of war in Tripoli is contradictory and confusing. Strict censorship is maintained over the Italian cables.

Italy's conquest of the province, so lightly entered upon, is not proving a holiday excursion. The news from Rome announcing the departure of more reserves and the government's determination to increase the invading army to 100,000 men indicates very clearly the seriousness of the struggle.

The Italian atrocities in Tripoli being confirmed officially and from every quarter, I beg your excellency to reiterate the representations prescribed in my preceding telegram to insist upon the necessity of prompt and efficacious intervention, in order to put an end immediately to these inhuman practices.

Aroused Moslem World.

The task before Italy is one of uncommon danger. Unrest in the Moslem world is aggravated by the belief that followers of the prophet are menaced by infidels.

Writers familiar with conditions in north Africa, Turkey and India agree that the steadily narrowing of the Ottoman empire and the advance of European powers into Africa has aroused Moslem fanaticism to a pitch which lacked but the Italian torch to burst into a conflagration.

A few days ago Moslems of all races gathered in a mosque and reverently pledged their lives for the holy cause.

A conspicuous leader in India writing to the London Times, appealed to England to intercede with Italy, declaring that if Italy persists in conquering Tripoli the Moslem world will regard it as a religious war and will resist to the death.

These incidents are symptomatic of the feeling in the Moslem world. In Africa Moslems are more Arab than Turk and more united than in Turkey.

For over eighty years France has dealt with them with indifferent success. Between the Atlantic and the Suez canal there are no less than forty-five religious orders, with "monks' houses" stretched along the borderland and cases of the Sahara.

The greatest of these, the matter of all, is the Senussiah brotherhood, ruled over by the veiled prophet, a man of exceptional ability as an organizer and administrator, two qualities rarely found among the Arabs.

Powerful Secret Society.

The Senussiah brotherhood, according to a writer in the Outlook, is a secret Moslem society organized about a century ago by an Algerian dervish, Mohammed ben Ali ben Es Senussi, from whom it takes its name.

Its object is the restoration of the Mohammedan religion to its original purity, austerity, and political power, the first step toward which is the expulsion of the Christian from Moslem lands; its initiated members, scattered throughout the Mohammedan world, have been variously estimated at from five to fifteen millions; the present grand master of the order, Senussi Ahmed-el-Sherif, the third of the succession, is admittedly a man of exceptional intelligence, resource, and sagacity.

War Chest of the Order.

At Jof, from which no European investigator has ever returned, are centered all the threads of this vast organization. There is kept the war chest of the order, constantly increased by large and small contributions from true believers all over the world.

For every member of the Senussiah who has a total income of more than \$30 a year must contribute 2 1/2 per cent of it to the order annually; there the Senussi has established depots of stores and war material and factories for the manufacture, or rather the assembling, of modern firearms; there come to him from the obscure hamlets of the Tripoli coast cargoes of arms and ammunition; there flock pilgrims from North and West Africa, from the Niger, the Nile and the Sudan, to receive his orders and to seek his blessing; there is centered one of the most remarkable secret service systems in the world, its agents not alone in every corner of the Mohammedan world, but likewise keeping their fingers ever on the political pulse of Europe.

Superior Fighting Element.

Striped of the glamour and exaggeration with which conventional writers and superficial travelers have invested the subject, it is apparent that the Senussi controls a very widespread and powerful organization—an organization probably unique in the Moslem world.

As a fighting element his followers are undoubtedly far superior to the wild and wretchedly armed tribesmen who charged the British forces so valorously at Abi Klia and Oudurman and who wiped out an Italian army in the Abyssinian hills.

Their remarkable mobility, their wonderful powers of endurance, their large supplies of the swift and hardy racing-camel known as begin, and their marvelous knowledge of this great, inhospitable region, coupled with the fact that they can always retreat to their lairs in the desert where civilized troops cannot follow them, are all advantages of which they are thoroughly aware.

Should this Moslem brotherhood and its allies take the field against the Italian army, unknown thousands of the invaders will be welcome to "hospitable graves."

"Done at Chicago," Feb. Philadelphia Record.

All apprehensions on the subject of Thanksgiving are removed by the proclamation of the president. The annual festivity is to occur, but the convenience of the army and navy foot ball enthusiasts is not permitted to interfere with the custom of expressing gratitude on the last Thursday of November.

Turkey Calls Upon America to Put End to Italian Cruelty

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5.—The so-called Italian barbarities in Tripoli have been brought officially to the attention of the American government in such form that some declaration of the position of the State department in the matter now is expected.

The subject was broached first by the Turkish ambassador to Acting Secretary Adee, and later in the day in the form of a letter.

In each case the ambassador, who declared he was acting under cabled instruction from his government, described in detail the acts attributed to the Italian troops and protested in the name of humanity against the alleged barbarities inflicted upon helpless women and children and noncombatants by the infuriated Italian soldiers.

By order of his government the ambassador appealed to the United States to exert its influence to put a stop to practices that, he declared, were in plain violation of the rules of warfare and in contravention of The Hague convention to which the United States and Italy are parties.

Acting Secretary Adee promised to submit the protest to Secretary Knox, who at present is absent from Washington.

The ambassador's note was based upon a cablegram from the Turkish minister of foreign affairs. Supplementing this cable came another from the Turkish foreign office later in the day, which was also transmitted to the State department.

AMERICAN CARDINALS.

Baltimore Sun: Baltimore is to lose the position of honor it has held in possessing the prelate of highest rank in this country. But, after all, that position can never be denied it so long as Cardinal Gibbons lives.

Washington Post: Archbishops Farley and O'Connell are richly deserving of the honor that comes from Rome. The church in this country is flourishing, and its additional representation in the sacred college will infuse a new spirit of devotion among clergy and laity.

St. Louis Republic: Of course that American Pope has not been elected yet, but the day of fulfillment of Dr. McCreary's vision, when his holiness should walk down Fifth avenue in a frock coat and a silk hat, seems nearer than it did.

Springfield Republican: The selection of Archbishop Farley of New York is no surprise, but outside of the church that of Archbishop O'Connell of Boston cannot be said to have been generally anticipated.

Archbishop Ireland has many friends among Protestants as well as Catholics who will regret that his claims have not been recognized by the Vatican.

New York Times: The Catholic churchman in America who looms largest in the public eye is undoubtedly Archbishop Ireland. The opinion of his fellow citizens not of his faith perhaps does not weigh with the Vatican, but there is a suggestion from Rome that the highest honor in its gift, except one, will not long be withheld from him.

Boston Herald: Archbishop O'Connell is a man of exceptional intelligence, resource, and sagacity; his monastic court, at Jof, in the oasis of Kufra, 600 miles from the camel girth south of Benghazi, and about the same distance from the Nile, is the capital of a power whose boundaries are the boundaries of Islam.

War Chest of the Order.—At Jof, from which no European investigator has ever returned, are centered all the threads of this vast organization. There is kept the war chest of the order, constantly increased by large and small contributions from true believers all over the world.

For every member of the Senussiah who has a total income of more than \$30 a year must contribute 2 1/2 per cent of it to the order annually; there the Senussi has established depots of stores and war material and factories for the manufacture, or rather the assembling, of modern firearms; there come to him from the obscure hamlets of the Tripoli coast cargoes of arms and ammunition; there flock pilgrims from North and West Africa, from the Niger, the Nile and the Sudan, to receive his orders and to seek his blessing; there is centered one of the most remarkable secret service systems in the world, its agents not alone in every corner of the Mohammedan world, but likewise keeping their fingers ever on the political pulse of Europe.

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is a man of ripe scholarship, of magisterial cultivation and of wide experience, particularly in diplomacy and administration. The honor which comes to him is an honor to the state of which he is a native, and in particular to the archdiocese of Boston, one of the largest in the country, of which he is now the head.

GRINS AND GROANS.

"I suppose lumber men find it easy when they go into practical politics. Why should lumber men of all find it easy?" "Because they are accustomed to controlling."—Baltimore American.

"She—I wouldn't marry you if you were the only man on earth." "He—Well, considering that in such a case I would have a large number of suitors to select from, I don't think you would."—Boston Transcript.

"You are unreasonable," declared the physician. "Why so, Doc?" "You stuff yourself with twenty kinds of rich food, and then kick because you have to take two kinds of medicine."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"My hair," said the bald man, "is troubled with an acute form of loss of ambition." "In what way?" inquired the bystander. "It falls out." "I don't think there is always room at the top."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"You are not making speeches now," said the admiring constituent. "No," replied Senator Sorghum; "there are so many people out my way who want to talk that the man who is likely to become popular is the one who is willing to be the audience."—Washington Star.

Demonstrator of motor car—"We're hitting 'er up now at the rate of about sixty miles an hour. Notice anything wrong?" "Prospective Purchaser (chilled to the marrow)—No; no; the ventilation is particularly fine."—Chicago Tribune.

Father Time clutched his bourgeois in the same hand that gripped his scythe. "Then he hastily smoothed down his forehead." "I ain't goin' to have anybody accuse me of cultivatin' a La Follette pompadour," he cried as he hustled along. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FAIRY TALES.

Ted Robinson in Cleveland Plain Dealer. You never hear good stories now. The dear, old-fashioned kind; These modern tales don't seem, somehow, To satisfy the mind.

I wish some one would tell a few Like those we loved of old; The ones we used to think were true— The stories mother told!

When I was just a little chap, As soon as it was night, I'd climb up into mother's lap And she would hold me tight, And tell of fairies, giants, and Of warriors brave and bold— And never have tales seemed half so grand.

As those that mother told! Tale after tale she'd tell—and then, When she should say she'd done, I'd always make her start again, And tell another one.

Until, at last, all tired out, My eyes would lose their hold On wakefulness—I'd dream about The tales that mother told!

Then, by and by, there'd come a knock, As soon as it was light, And, as she pointed to the clock, He'd grin a sickly grin; His business kept him late, he swore, And he'd explain and scold, Till mother's tales looked pale before The stories father told!

DEPOSITS made on or before November 10th in the SAVINGS DEPARTMENT of the UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK will draw interest from November 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 \$3,400,000.00. It is the oldest bank in Nebraska. Established in 1856.

United States National Bank of Omaha, Nebraska. M. T. Barlow, President. G. E. Kaverstick, Asst. Cash. G. W. Warrick, Vice-Pres. B. F. Morgan, Asst. Cash. J. C. McClure, Vice-Pres. W. E. Rhoades, Cash. G. H. Yates, Asst. Cash. Open on Saturdays Until 9:00 P. M.