

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
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OCTOBER CIRCULATION
50,703

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.
Frederic 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 October, 1911, was 50,703.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS
Circulation Manager
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to 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.

Ah, quit your kidding, Jack Frost.

Maryland refuses to disfranchise its colored voters.

The tidal wave keeps beating against the shore of time.

The impact on the coal bin from the mercury's fall was som'fin' fierce.

To fond parents the best part of the foot ball season is its shortness.

Gee, someone forgot to get the Maine out of the mud before winter came on.

Washington must quit playing now and get back to work—the president is at home.

Are they going to deny the chief witness, Mr. Lorimer, a hearing at his own inquest?

Maryland seems to be a democratic state only when there is really no business to attend to.

Those cross-country aviators can make the trip a little quicker than Pedestrian Weston, anyway.

I will not ask for a second term," says President Madero. That was what Mr. Bryan said too soon.

The reigning dynasty may shuff Wu Ting-fang, but they cannot keep a good man down in a republic.

It must be just a coincidence that most of the known democratic bosses over the country are for Harmon.

Governor Aldrich might easily file a supplemental Thanksgiving proclamation, adding several more reasons.

Just about 550,000 automobiles are owned in the United States. We still have about 24,000,000 horses left.

The reason why the democrats find nothing significant in recent state elections is that the significance is all against them.

Do your Christmas shopping early. Those words seemed to strike painfully upon a man's ears with every gust of that fierce nor-wester.

The Boston Transcript evidently thought little of the Massachusetts state election, for it passed it up with only a two-column and a half editorial paragraph.

Had Governor Dix's first legislature been republican he might today be a stronger man in New York, for it might have saved him from showing his Tammany hand.

One fine new school building in Omaha has eight vacant rooms while others are crowded. It looks as if the school board might act profitably as a board of equalization.

Now if democrats are as grateful as republics ought to be, our old friend, "Jerry" Howard, may land somewhere for a meal ticket when the new sheriff-elect takes possession.

The democratic court house combine is now getting in a hurry to deliver the goods before the turnover in January. Anyone can tell who belongs to the combine by watching the rollcall.

Senator Hitchcock's local democratic organ has discovered that Woodrow Wilson did not vote for Bryan in 1896, also that his original sponsor and champion is Harper's Weekly, commonly credited with being controlled by J. Pierpont Morgan, all of which raises him several places in its list of democratic eligibles.

Narrowing the List.

Not long ago The Bee called attention to the fact that that old democratic war-horse, Edgar Howard, had ruled Champ Clark out of the democratic race track, and was gradually getting down closer to the choice of a democratic standard-bearer. It goes without saying that Edgar Howard gives no thought to Governor Harmon or to Oscar Underwood, both being under the ban of Mr. Bryan, whose viewpoint he tries to adopt.

Now comes Edgar to the front again with another blackball which he puts in the box against Woodrow Wilson, whom he has disqualified because "his home state went back to republican rule," leaving him, unless there should be a quick recovery, "without a serious following in the democratic national convention." Still, Edgar is not going to render the democratic rider entirely horseless. One man still remains to answer the call, as witness the following:

With Wilson eliminated by the republican wave in his home state, and with Champ Clark put out of the running by the workings of his own mouth on the nomination of Canada question, there remain but two men of prominence in the fight for the democratic nomination—Folk of Missouri and Harmon of Ohio. As between these two it ought to be easy for any western democrat to make a quick choice, and that choice must be Folk.

So, we take it, it is all settled now, and the forthcoming primary and subsequent national convention are merely to go through the motions of ratification. Hurray for Folk as the first choice of Nebraska democracy.

Nebraska's Farm Outlet.

President Howard Elliott of the Northern Pacific Railway company recently called attention to the fact that the value of farm products in this country last year was nearly \$9,000,000,000, and that the farm's annual crop value had nearly doubled in the last eleven years.

That being the case, what should happen in the next decade? The farmer of this country has advantages and knowledge which he did not have eleven years ago by which he ought to far more than double his output. He has at least a rudimentary knowledge of intensive farming and each year this knowledge should grow and he has the advantage of certain governmental aid, as reclamation and irrigation in swamp and semi-arid territories upon a larger scale and he has larger and better railroad facilities, therefore, more advantageous markets. But aside from all this, and yet quite a part of it, or, at least, a consequence of it, he has access to an immensely greater area of land for cultivation than he had eleven years ago and each year this area will grow.

The farmer of the rich and fertile state of Nebraska should mark these facts, for they have a very deep meaning to him. Does he realize that his potatoes, hay, alfalfa, rye, barley, oats, wheat and corn in 1910 made up \$219,190,977 of that \$9,000,000,000 total for the United States? This is taking no account of three of the state's chief industries—dairying, poultry and live stock raising, to say nothing of fruit, all of which are products of the farm. But these prodigious figures have their larger significance to Nebraska farmers only when used as the basis of computation of what can be done in the years to come, when more of the great fertile prairies are brought under conquest of the plow and the sower and the reaper.

No state in the union makes a stronger natural appeal to the home-seeker today than Nebraska. It not only has the soil, purchasable at reasonable prices, but it has the railroad equipment, the market and the climate, than which there is no better.

Statistics show that Nebraska farmers are not raising as much corn and small grain per acre as they were in 1875, but neither are the farmers of Missouri or Kansas or Iowa. They need, therefore, to apply the methods of intensive farming with more diligence. They have made some headway but not enough to get the greatest value out of their land. Of course, it is only fair to note the difficulty of making the yield per acre keep pace with the increase in acreage cultivation as compared between now and 1875. But the average acre yield of grain then was only thirty-two bushels and no agricultural scientist will care to admit that land like Nebraska's cannot reach that now.

Our First Cold Wave.

The year is sustaining its record of phenomenal weather rather well. The fact was surely not blown out of our minds by any of the recent gales that 1911 has set some paces of its own for heat and drought and now people are wondering if it will also complete the gauntlet with unseasonable cold. Some unofficial weather prophets incline to the belief that the present winter—1911-12—will be intensely severe, though for one's own comfort he need not accept this as infallibly true, for two reasons: First, that the official weatherman has not made the prediction and second, that those who have base their forecasts upon nothing more tangible than that the year has been unprecedentedly dry, in places.

The Cold Wave Which Broke Upon

this section Saturday night with such abruptness and intensity, seems to have come all the way from northern Europe, thus, evidently, gathering force and momentum over its wide sweep, so that it is no wonder it pierced the marrow so keenly. Zero weather, though, later in the season—in winter, for this is yet autumn—would be endured with very little ado. The system would be ready for it.

Even the discomfort people of this section felt is not to be thought of, though, for in other sections desolation and death lay in the wake of the storm. We have much to be thankful for. Chicago seems to have been a pivotal point of this cold wave, as it usually is of most cold waves. There the thermometer dropped from 74, abnormally high for November, to 13, abnormally low, in a very few hours and much suffering and some death ensued.

Surely Nature is on exhibition this year and its displays have been overpoweringly impressive.

Are Good Men Wanted?

The common cry in politics is "give us good men," and the effort is constantly made to arouse the more substantial elements in the community to the need of better men in public office. Every political party and every reform organization proclaims its purpose to put good men in public positions, but altogether too often the avowed object is forgotten when the test of practical work is presented.

In the recent local election here in Omaha we had the same cry before the primary and the customary difficulty to get good men to consent to run. Notwithstanding these difficulties the outcome of the primary on the republican side was particularly fortunate, and the ticket nominated as a whole made up of superior material, while the ticket of the democratic opposition was loaded down, with a few exceptions, with ward heelers or chronic job hunters. Yet as a matter of fact, two or three of the best fitted and most capable republican candidates were elected only over the virulent opposition of the very people who clamor for good men—the sort of opposition calculated to deter good men from venturing to run for office in the future.

It is such exhibitions as this that discredit the sincerity of reformers who try to make the "good-men-for-office" slogan their political stock in trade. It makes it look as if they had some other and more selfish interest, and that it is not so much good men that they want in office, which are not always identical terms.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
NOV. 14.

Thirty Years Ago—

The disappearance of H. M. Briscoe, who had been in partnership with Peter Boyer, under the name of H. M. Briscoe & Co. sales dealers, is attracting attention, especially of his creditors.

The November term of the United States court opened with many attorneys present from adjoining cities, but adjourned out of respect of Watson B. Smith, clerk of the court, after appointment of a committee to draft the resolutions, consisting of G. M. Lamberton, A. J. Poppleton, E. Estabrook, G. W. Ambrose, W. H. Munger, J. C. Cowin and W. M. Bartlett.

There is a typical advertisement: Notice: Owing to the terrible condition of streets and our inability to procure extra teams, we will not deliver to points beyond north to Davenport, south to Howard, west to Sixteenth, east to Ninth. We will resume our usual delivery as soon as roads will permit. S. A. Hutton, Agent Pacific and U. S. Express Company; H. H. Brown, Agent American Express Company.

Senator and Mrs. C. H. Van Wyck spent the day in Omaha, returning from Washington. Pullman Conductor Herman Reamer has resigned his position and will return to his home in Greenburg, Pa., coming back to Omaha in the spring.

Among the army orders is one to supply consisting of Major Marshall I. Ludington, quartermaster United States army; John V. Furse, assistant quartermaster, and Assistant Earl E. Thomas, Fifth cavalry, to ascertain cause of and fix responsibility of shortage in an invoice of granulated sugar shipped from Boston.

Mrs. Alma E. Keith, 1221 Farnam street, informs India that she has received her cut-half switches from B. to E. switches to 23; \$2 switches to \$1.50. Natural waves a specialty.

Twenty Years Ago—

Mrs. H. H. Meday left for Chicago. Mr. John H. Blair, a bright lawyer from Des Moines and nephew of John I. Blair, millionaire, was in the city. Superintendent Fitzpatrick of the public schools returned from Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, where he visited schools.

Mrs. Fannie O. Lynn and daughter, Bessie, of Chadron, were guests of the family of H. B. Coryell. Charles T. Dickinson, the newly elected attorney of Burlington, was in town and called at The Bee office.

John A. Miller and wife, with Miss Laura Angene arrived from Fortoria, Ore., to reside at 207 North Twenty-third street, and Louis Angene established his home there when he was not traveling. Governor John M. Thayer issued his Thanksgiving proclamation for the state, in which he said: "I beg those with an abundance not to forget the poor and needy, but to give to them freely of their own bounty. Let all the people rejoice."

A committee of enthusiastic Omaha and Nebraska men left for a special Pullman car for Washington, hoping to return with the location of the next republican national convention. In the party were Dr. E. D. Mercer, Colonel C. R. Scott, Church Howe, ex-Governor Alvin Saunders, Mayor P. Clarkson, John L. Webster, T. J. Majors, E. P. Hagen, Mayor-elect, George P. Bennie, G. W. E. Dorsey, Edward Rosewater, G. H. Boggs, Cadet Taylor, A. L. Strang, T. L. Kimball, C. J. Greene, C. A. Coe, Thomas S. McCague.

At a meeting of the republican city and county campaign committees, City Chairman Smith reported that the total expense was less than \$5,000, while County Chairman Dave Mercer said the county job cost about \$1500.

Ten Years Ago—

John L. Kird of Crete assumed charge of the regular series of German classes at the Omaha High school. After negotiations pending for three months the city and the Union Pacific made terms for the transfer of certain lands lying along the river front to be used by the railroad for its big shops. The railroad was represented at the final conference by President Horace G. Hurt, General Solicitor Kelley and Chief Engineer Berry and the city by City Attorney C. W. Smith and Engineer Rosewater.

The Young Men's Christian association directors gave a banquet to Fred B. Smith, international secretary of that organization. The Douglas County Democracy sent resolutions to Governor Savage urging him to convene the legislature in extra session to pass a proposed amendment to the constitution providing for a larger executive council.

Mr. Roy A. Frye and Miss Hannah Saline were married in the evening at the home of the groom's sister, Mrs. A. P. Jardy, by Rev. C. N. Dawson. Mr. Fulton M. Bavin and Miss Jennie M. Donaldson were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother by Rev. E. H. Jenks. The young folks went immediately to their own home, 254 Chicago street.

Harry P. Duval, register of deeds-elect, named his office staff as follows: Frank Christian, deputy; C. J. Emery, index clerk; P. H. Tobin, clerk; Charles Kauffman, clerk; W. H. Chadwick, clerk; Miss Edna Griffin, stenographer; Miss Clara Wright, stenographer. John Rusk's appointment as national bank examiner to succeed C. F. McGrew was announced. H. A. Duval succeeded Mr. Rusk as bookkeeper in the office of collector of internal revenue.

Artie Severns, 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Severns, Twelfth and Davenport streets, choked on artichokes and was revived by Emergency Officer Dan Baldwin. Mrs. E. A. Cudaby was hostess of a luncheon to sixty-five women, one of the largest functions of the kind of the season.

People Talked About

Forty-five hunters, most of them mistaken for game, have been slain this year. The fool and his gun are on the job all right this year.

Luther Burbank has turned out a thornless blackberry bush. Something of the kind is needed to fill the gap left by the Burbank wonderberry, which came 70 years ago and faded away soon after it was tried in the market.

Italian visitors to the Garden of Allah, in Tripoli, are not enjoying the scenery and climate as much as anticipated. Besides, there are more natives in the locality than the census indicated, and their crowding adds to discomfort of visitors.

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Those who think the tariff had something to do with the defeat of the republican candidate for governor of Massachusetts are about a mile off. Louis A. Frothingham is a bachelor. A number of women's clubs deared that bachelor candidate was no good. That settled Louis.

Louis Zetter, fusion candidate for sheriff in New York City, lost out, none's the pity. Just as he was beginning a steam-winding campaign speech yesterday night he was handed a message from home: "It's a girl!" The speaker dashed from the stage and asked for the room of the star. Voters agreed that home was the place for Lou.

Adopting Human Machines. Kansas City Star. The adoption of the old age pension system for its employees by Armour & Co. is another indication of the growing recognition of the fact that a business should provide for the scrapping of its human machines as well as of its inanimate plant.

Novelty of Postal Surplus. St. Louis Globe Democrat. For the first time the Postoffice department shows a surplus at the end of a fiscal year—and it is nearly a quarter of a million at that. Shipping the majorities by freight has saved money and reduced the railway companies' about light traffic.

The Divorce Evil.

OMAHA, Nov. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: The flow of divorce is right, in a measure, when it says: "The divorce is the effect, while the evil lies in the cause, and the cause is to be found, very often, in the reckless marriage." But is not the reckless marriage, very often, the direct result of too easy divorce? If men and women feel that there is an easy way out of it, they will be far less disposed to reason and weigh the proposition to wed than they would be if the way out of it was extremely difficult, if not wholly impossible. As things are, there does not appear to be any very urgent reason why ordinary people should be other than reckless as to marriage.

Divorce is easy. It is no longer a dishonor to be divorced, with as clear a field to wed again as though the divorcee were, instead, the faithful survivor of a former marriage which death dissolved, not a divorcee. There are too few consequences following any sort of divorce to make unprincipled people shun it. They are cordially received into the most exclusive circles of society as though nothing at all had ever happened.

Even the responsibility of the man whose a divorce was sought and given, may be the man whose wife has wronged, without forfeiting her social privileges. She lost nothing at all that the world could give, perhaps not even her own self-respect. She found her society friends ready to make parties for her as well as a "Christian minister" to marry her.

What did she lose in giving rise to passion at another woman's cost? It is difficult to see whence the remedy for the divorce habit is to come so long as the public conscience about it is as debased as it is now. If Christian people condemned it by word and act; if they refused to receive people into their society who sought a reckless divorce after a reckless marriage, there might be some hope. If Christian ministers refused to have anything to do with the remarriage of divorced people, there might be hope. But they do not refuse. At least many of them do not. The average protestant minister will refuse to go behind the state license. He will marry any one bringing that. There was a great ado made about the Astor case, but similar cases occur everywhere, in Omaha as elsewhere, without rebuke from the press or people. If Christian ministers would obey the law of Christ by refusing to solemnize, or to legalize, the marriage of divorced people, there would be fewer divorces. The state divorces them, let the state marry them, and give them what blessing it has to bestow upon the work of its own hands. But let the professed minister of Christ refuse to bless what Christ sanctions. Or if he will not, let him be consistent enough to refuse to deplore the prevalent evil of divorce infidelity. JOHN WILLIAMS.

John Howard Day.

HARTINGTON, Neb., Nov. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: In the year 1862 the writer was appointed by the governor of Nebraska as one of the delegates to the National Prison congress. The session was held at Lincoln. I have always been a admirer of John Howard, because I have regarded him as one of those rare exceptions in the mass of humanity, one of those unique persons, an absolute altruist. At that congress I offered the following proposition: "Resolved, that the Nebraska legislature be and is hereby authorized to meet and proper to commemorate the name and services of the author of prison reform, now, therefore, be it

Resolved, that we recommend to all prison reform associations and societies throughout the United States and to all friends of prison reform, the proper observance of the second day of September of each succeeding year, to be known and designated as Howard day, the same being the anniversary of the birth of John Howard.

I moved that a committee be appointed to consider this resolution and report at the next convention. The president, a beefy prison warden from some state which a dismemberer, either through a desire to kill the resolution or through ignorance of parliamentary courtesy, did not appoint me on the committee; and that was the last heard of the resolution. In 1909, I happened to be secretary of the jury committee of the house of the Nebraska legislature, and drafted a bill, which Victor Wilson, the chairman, introduced, making Howard day a legal holiday in all prison and reformatory institutions in the state. This bill passed the house, but failed in the senate. The next session, at my request, James Marilla Talcott introduced the same bill, and with characteristic energy pushed it to a passage and approval. It is now a law in this state. I wish every state in the union would take notice of the action of Nebraska and follow suit. The effect upon prisoners in raising their self-respect and bringing to their minds the work of John Howard will have a greater effect for the reformation of the human race than anything I can conceive. When men cease to glorify their butcher the name of John Howard will stand out as one of the great names in human history. WILLBUR F. BRYANT.

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ECHOES OF THE ELECTION.

Des Moines Capital: Omaha elected a democrat sheriff Tuesday. In the opinion of the esteemed World-Herald that makes it a foregone conclusion that there will be a sweeping national democratic victory next year.

New York Tribune: James R. Garfield's defeat in his effort to be a delegate to the constitutional convention seems to indicate that it is only in Bourne's Salvation Army that they appreciate "Jim-mie's" peculiar talents.

Chicago Record-Herald: Socialism is ported to have gained much ground in Ohio. The general supposition is that the socialists have gained, not because the people of Ohio love socialism more, but because they have an idea that certain parties may be scared into being better.

Brooklyn Eagle: One of the new men in the assembly will be Theodore Douglas Robinson, nephew of Theodore Roosevelt of Oyster Bay and the Outlook office. Young Mr. Robinson has had a long and tedious struggle against the unwholy forces of bossism in Herkimer county. As a chip of the Roosevelt block, he will be a welcome factor in newshaking at Albany. There are too few newsmakers in the assembly.

TAGGED TITERS.

Pompous Citizen—I vote for my honest convictions. I repeat— Practical Politician—Well, if you do, man, have you no more sense than to shout about it?—Haltmore American.

Intending Passenger—How long does the next train stop at this place? Stationmaster—Four minutes. From two to two to two two.

Intending Passenger (looking up)—Beg pardon; was that you that trotted or the train?—Chicago Tribune.

Townley says you'll have to count him out of the theater party. "Oh? What's the matter?" "He's so nervous he can't speak." "Tell him to come anyway. You can pair him off with the Gabber girl—and won't give him a chance to say a word."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"All that glitters is not gold," quoted the morning paper. "True," retorted the democrat, "but fortunately the majority of people are satisfied with glitter."—Chicago News.

LOOK AT THAT CREEPING VINE ALONG THE ROADSIDE.

"Yes, quite a rural panic, isn't it?" "Rural panic?" "Yes, it's making a run on the bank."—Baltimore American.

OFF TO SCHOOL.

J. M. Foley in New York Times. Father is patting his shoulder. And lifting his grip. Proud of him as he grows older. (But biting his lip.) Auntie improving his going by giving advice. And mother, her tears overflowing. And wiping her eyes.

Father pretending to joke him. Sister seems trying to choke him. While fixing his do. Uncle is chatting and winking. Discussing his slugs. While mother is standing and thinking. And wiping her eyes.

Old chums are wishing success. And shaking his hand. Girls with pink bows and white dresses. Are waving he'll land. Top o' th' heap in his class— He can if he tries— And mother's white handkerchief passes. While wiping her eyes.

Towner's tall wagging and shaking. He must understand. Little Tom-brother is taking. Him fast by the hand. Standing on tiptoe to kiss him. And pipping good-byes. And mother—who knows how she'll miss him?— Just wiping her eyes.

Father is counseling him. Of college and debt; Boy, as we yesterday knew him. But never again. Mother once more may caress him. And then the good-byes. And murmur and whisper "God bless him!" While wiping her eyes.

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