

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

OWNED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second class matter.

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OCTOBER CIRCULATION. 50,703. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ex Dwigth Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation, as ascertained by the method prescribed by the act of October 3, 1911, was 50,703.

Whether in unity or not, congress will soon get together. Fisherman's luck means that he didn't fall in and get drowned.

Big business wants to kick a big hole in the Sherman anti-trust law. How much happier Mr. Carnegie must be, now that he has \$25,000,000 more off his hands.

Big Tim Sullivan proclaims that "Tammany will live." Had anyone thought of its dying. That dance hall ordinance is having a hard time to catch the step of the city council march.

Kansas City's "Petticoat Lane," the Star says, grows upward. Any wonder the men rubber? "World's Fair Incubator Baby in Court Again."—Headline. Divorce court? Is it not about time?

The fact that they call them trams instead of street cars in Shanghai shows they are more British than American. The American Federation of Labor has unanimously voted that the McNamara's are innocent, yet the trial proceeds.

The Lincoln Journal ought not to rub it in on Buffalo county just because Buffalo county is the home of statesmen. The reformer who wants to reform the world in a day and damns it because he cannot is to blame instead of the world.

Attorney General Wickersham says he cannot understand the "bear pool." Perhaps he might induce Jim Patten to explain it. The New York Evening Post reads out of the election returns in New York the mandate, "Murphy must go." Goodbye, Boss.

George Potato of St. Louis has been arrested for flirting with women on the street. Too many eyes for his control, probably. The least that any self-esteeming lawyer will count his time worth in court is \$100 a day, but many a one sits in his office for much less.

Base ball seems to have been founded 4,000 years ago by the Hittites and the Philadelphia Athletics showed us that the hit-bits can play it better even now. Real fame must consist in one of two things—being engaged to a celebrated millionaire divorcee or being booked by vaudeville at \$2,000 a week and your car fare.

Seattle has just celebrated its sixtieth birthday anniversary. Omaha is not yet sixty years old, but it is going some, and will reach that milestone in a little less than three years. The only woman running for the School board received more votes than any man not nominated by one of the two big parties. Wonder how many of these votes were cast by women.

Governor Foss of Massachusetts confesses to having spent \$16,628 to be re-elected by a majority of one-third of what he had a year ago. Still, that is not up to our Third district figures. If Governor Foss of Massachusetts spent more than \$16,000 to get elected, and his term is for one year at a salary of \$5,000, he will lose just that amount by taking the office again. Why will they do it?

The Peace Treaties.

President Taft's proposed international arbitration treaties, which are to come before the senate at the approaching short session of congress are evidently gathering popular strength. The president received assurances from a number of senators on his recent tour that they would vote for the treaties with Great Britain and with France and in addition to this there must be tremendous encouragement in the following massed under the name of the Citizens' National committee, organized to promote the measure. This committee, composed of representative men from all parts of the country and all pursuits of life, being pre-eminently non-partisan and non-political in character, should exert a strong influence for ratification.

The United States has made so much of its leadership in this movement for world peace that it cannot well recede from its advanced position without discrediting its sincerity and, to most people, it will seem like recession if the senate should fail to ratify these treaties. It is apparent now that the chief objection raised by the senate has been met in the forum of public discussion and that the popular view is against the senate's criticism, that the joint high commission feature impairs the treaty-making powers of the senate. In other words, some senators maintain that to let an arbitration board decide what is justifiable under these treaties is to trespass upon the constitutional rights of the senate.

The president has more than once shown that it is no more trespassing upon the senate's prerogatives than upon the executive's. The latter has quite as extensive powers in reference to treaty making as the senate. But this point is raised as if it were something new. Governor Simeon E. Baldwin of Connecticut, also formerly chief justice of the supreme court of that state and former president of the American Bar association, declares that the door to the negotiation of treaties of this class was opened wide by congress itself in 1890 by a concurrent resolution which requested the president:

To invite from time to time as occasions may arise, negotiations with any government with which the United States has, or may have diplomatic relations to the end that any differences or disputes arising between the two governments which cannot be adjusted by diplomatic agency may be referred to arbitration and be peacefully adjusted by such means.

Governor Baldwin adds in comment: "It seems ungracious in the senate after uniting in this overturo to the world to insist on so rigid a doctrine as to the delegation of the treaty-making power." The fact that this same thing has been done in the history of this country a dozen times, ought to be sufficiently reassuring.

In the Light of the Returns. Commenting on the recent election returns, the Springfield (Mass.) Republican says: "Both democrats and republicans will find things to please them and also to displease them," which, of course, is always true. "In the four important governorship contests the results in Rhode Island and Maryland are satisfactory from the republican point of view, but quite satisfactory from the democratic point of view are the results in Massachusetts and Kentucky." Hardly. A year ago Foss was elected governor of Massachusetts as a democrat by about 32,000 plurality. This year his plurality is about 8,000. Nobody need argue that the loss of 24,000, no matter what the cause or causes, is satisfactory to the democrats. It is very unsatisfactory, for it agurs badly for that party. In Rhode Island, where the republican governor, Pothier, was re-elected, it was by a greatly increased plurality over a year ago. In Maryland the republicans won out for governor after a most strenuous campaign against a strong candidate, Arthur Pue Gorman, Jr., supported by a well-managed democratic machine and the prestige of the Gorman name and following.

It will hardly do to say that the republicans have not more to encourage them in these results than the democrats. A Business Forecast. The country gets so many danger signals from James J. Hill that it is refreshing to hear him on his recent arrival from the west in New York preaching optimism with reference to economic conditions. Yet he is not quite satisfied with things even now, and will not be until the government feels no longer called upon to force big business to be good. He says:

General business of the country, taken as a whole, is in a very satisfactory condition. There is no menace anywhere. There are no natural conditions which would serve to prevent activity in every branch of industry, except for the uncertainty hanging over the country as a result of the various prosecutions of corporations. When that atmospheric disturbance has cleared up, which it must do in time, it will be found that the underlying situation is one that will inevitably favor a basis for very general prosperity. The country is sound, but just now everybody is hesitating badly about taking up new enterprises. Something must be done to reassure the country and dissipate the uncertainty which looms ahead to frightened off new undertakings. A railroad publicity bureau in the east has put out some literature to disseminate the assurance that agitation such as Mr. Hill speaks of is dying down and that

Little adverse legislation is being planned. Mr. Hill and every other "big business" man must by now understand that the people and their official representatives are in dead earnest in certain reforms of business methods and that cessation of the agitation must reflect diminished need for action. This "atmospheric disturbance" will clear up when the great corporations co-operate with this live, public sentiment for the square deal.

School Board Duties.

OMAHA, Nov. 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: At the last city election, as in many past, I was at a loss to know how to vote on the School board. This matter has always puzzled me and I know that it is equally puzzling to many others. Therefore, I feel that you will bestow a great favor upon many if you will answer the following question:

"What are the duties of a member of the School board, or rather, what part does the School board have in the education of our children, and in what way is a member of the School board paid for his service?" Thanking you, as will a great many of your readers, I am, A VOTER.

The School board in Omaha, made up of twelve elective members, has complete charge of the administration of the public schools. It has just as much, if not more, power in Omaha than have the school trustees in a country school district, but it has come to exercise that power according to fixed rules and precedent which amount to self-established limitations. As a consequence the part of the School board in the school room work of educating the children is performed through the superintendent of schools and his corps of principals and teachers whose recommendation or orders are subject to approval or reversal by the board. The fact that this power to overrule the superintendent is not often exercised in any drastic way does not make it less real.

The main part of the School board in the education of our children arises from the control of the purse strings. Not a dollar of school money may be lawfully expended except by the board. The board makes the budget, fixes the school tax rate, formulates bond propositions, sells the bonds and disburses the proceeds.

Under the law a member of the School board receives no pay for his services; membership is supposed to be entirely honorary and uncompensated. Everyone knows, however, that the temptation is strong to use the position for personal advantage, and we have had many cases of sisters, cousins and aunts attached to the payroll merely because of relationship or dependence upon some school board member. Some members of the School board also have been able, by judicious trading, to put themselves on the payroll on their retirement, although these instances have been exceptional.

For these places on the School board, it goes without saying we ought to command the most intelligent and highest grade of our citizenship and particularly men who may be depended upon to perform the duties wholly and solely in the interest of the children who look to the public schools for their education.

Politics makes strange bedfellows. We certainly do so if it brought about Wilson's nomination over Harmon by a joining of the forces of Mr. Bryan, John B. McLean, Tammany Hall and the anti-Tammany New York press.—World-Herald.

Politics does not have to go to New York to make strange bedfellows for Mr. Bryan. It has put him in bed with just as strange political companions right here in his home state of Nebraska.

The fact develops that Stark, the lone populist adopted by the democrats to give color to their fusion fake in the recent campaign, is the low man all around. Perhaps this will help open the eyes of those concerned a little wider to the bunco game which the democrats have been playing in Nebraska in order to plaster their nominees with two party labels.

The State Railway commission is giving the railroads a hearing on their request for permission to change their baggage rules. We would like to have the commission commission us to write the baggage rules for the railroads, and would guarantee that our rules would inaugurate a lot of changes.

It was a frightfully short vote in our late Nebraska election. Just how short, and the moral to be deduced, if any, wait on the official tabulation. It is safe, however, to say that over 50,000 voters through the state neglected to exercise their franchise. "Woman suffrage will make divorce a rare thing," declares a leader of the cause. If it could convince good people of that, it would meet less obstacles, for current belief is that it would furnish grist to the divorce courts. Champ Clark may say the wrong thing occasionally, but at least his public utterances are not made up of pompous platitudes.—Kansas City Star.

Whether pompous or not, that annexation gag will be a platitudinal if he keeps on repeating it. A Few Words Left. Kansas City Star. President Taft made upwards of 213 speeches on his western tour, but he probably has at least 30,000 words left available for newspaper purposes.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee Files NOV. 15. Thirty Years Ago—The third party of the Sans Ceremonie club took place at Standard hall. Those present were Mr. J. Carrier and Miss Lottie Compton, Mr. W. A. Foster and Miss Mamie Lake, Mr. John Ross and Miss Brady, Mr. David Wells and Miss Calderwood, Mr. C. L. Deuel and Miss Irons Love, Mr. Thomas Kimball and Miss Kimball, Mr. Will Milbrand and Miss Morgan, Mr. G. W. Saxe and Miss Springer, Mr. Johnson and Miss Phillip Morgan, Mr. A. W. Saxe and Miss McConomy, Mr. W. Bennett and Miss Bennett, Mr. Will Wilbur and Miss Kettle Lowe.

The city council at its regular meeting listened to a statement by Nathan Shelton of the water works company announcing early completion and inviting the mayor and council to inspect the works. Among other items of business was a resolution to place a lamp post at the postoffice corner, another to dispose of brick in an abandoned district on Tenth street, and on instructing the city marshal to notify parties on Tenth street to remove their fences to the lot lines.

The life of the late Colonel Watson B. Smith was insured for \$20,000. Of this amount \$10,000 was in favor of his wife, \$5,000 in favor of his mother and \$5,000 in favor of the First Baptist church. "Boss" Stout is in town. Judge McCrary of the United States circuit court is the guest of his nephew, Mr. H. B. Stripe. He goes to Topeka, Kan., Saturday to hold court there. The Bee prints the president's Thanksgiving proclamation under the name of President Chester A. Arthur and Secretary of State James G. Blaine.

A party made up of James Ware, D. E. Kimball, Will Krug and John Lytle left for a two weeks' hunt near the Paxton ranch at Ogallala. Coroner Jacobs was the recipient of a handsome picture in a heavy gilt frame presented by a surprise party headed by Mrs. Wells. The occasion of the presentation was the fifteenth anniversary of the first jury which the coroner had confided his linen to Mrs. Wells' skillful care for rejuvenation, and she has continued to exercise that care ever since.

Twenty Years Ago—Nettle Bledier, an ironer in the City Steam laundry of Council Bluffs, fatally shot Captain Hattie Smith of the Salvation Army corps, stationed at Oskaloosa, Ia., and then shot and instantly killed herself. The double tragedy occurred at Seventeenth and Lavenport streets, as they were leaving the Salvation Army headquarters on Davenport street. The captain had come over from Iowa with some of her soldiers to participate in a big event and was visited at the barracks by the Bledier woman, but what they talked of was never known. They both used to be acquainted in Council Bluffs and other army officers attributed the crime to jealousy.

The Unitarians dedicated their new church at Seventeenth and Cass streets with elaborate ceremony. Rev. Newton M. Mann, pastor; Rev. T. B. Forbush of Chicago, Rev. J. C. Learned of St. Louis, Rev. Mary A. Safford of Sioux City and Rabbi William Rosenau of Omaha, occupied seats on the pulpit. Habbib Rosenau read from the 9th Psalm, the congregation sang a hymn written by Rev. Mr. Mann. Rev. Mary Safford offered the prayer and Rev. Mr. Learned preached the dedicatory sermon. Rev. Mr. Mann read a history of the local church.

Thomas Kilpatrick advocated in an interview with The Bee the plan of centralizing and systematizing all local charities so that most effective work might be done for the needy during the winter. In recognition of bravery at Gettysburg in resisting Pickett's charge while major of the Nineteenth Massachusetts volunteer infantry, Edmund B. Hart, now lieutenant colonel of the Fifth Infantry, was formally decorated with the congress medal of honor. Received locally from Washington, this bit of news was warmly appreciated in Grand Army circles.

Ten Years Ago—The first meeting of the 219 club was held at the home of Miss Agnes Lund on South Fourth street. Miss Grace Allen won the ladies' prize and Edgar Ingraham, the gentlemen's. Miss Peck entertained many friends in the evening. George A. Joslyn was granted a permit to build a gardener's lodge on his place in west Omaha, costing \$1,000.

Victor B. Walker won a reprieve suit for a team and wagon against A. R. Hensel, before Judge Stambaugh. The residence of Ernest Newhouse, 212 Hamilton street, was entered by burglars at night and jewelry stolen. The rooms of Mrs. Wagner in the rear of 1513 Burr street were also ransacked in her absence. A team of spirited horses hitched to a private carriage of Senator Manderson ran away down Farnam street. Mrs. Manderson was in the carriage but was unharmed. The driver, Charles Kell, sustained some contusions, but none of a serious character. A telegram was sent to Senator Manderson, who was hunting with General John C. Bates in Wyoming, telling him of the runaway, but assuring him Mrs. Manderson was not hurt.

Orelow W. Hart, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Hart, died at the home, 1519 South Fifty-third street, 30 years of age. An Issue of Importance. Springfield Republican. The old question of the right of the owner of a patent article to fix a retail price has not yet been fully settled by the courts. It came up again in the United States circuit court in New York City the other day in an action brought by the Waltham Watch company against a Broadway jeweler for selling movements under the stipulated price and Judge Ward upheld the right of the holder of a patent to impose such conditions. The issue is likely to become one of increasing importance as the number of patented processes grows, and the question of patent monopoly is very closely linked with that of monopoly in general.

Wide Road to Economy. Pittsburgh Dispatch. Despite complaints from the liquor-selling interests of a falling off in their business, the statistics show an alcoholic consumption per capita to be equal to that of Russia and larger than any other nation where the people are supposed to be sodden with liquor. The beer bill is not so large as in England and Germany; but we could save big money by swearing off.

The Bee's Letter Box

The Man's Side of It. OMAHA, Nov. 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: In the Bee report of the Omaha Philosophical Society meeting, it is stated that the "Talk was started" by a debate between Mrs. Covell and Mr. Quinby. The program opened with an address by Mrs. G. W. Covell on the question of Woman Suffrage which was discussed by several members of the society for the affirmative, and by one man, W. M. Ward, on the negative.

Time was called on Mr. Ward at the end of 10 minutes, and after he had "Already used twice the time allowed each speaker," as reported, though others were allowed more time, and often more than twice that time is used. Nearly all the speakers acknowledged that their minds were filled with woman suffrage, locked, sealed, and ready for shipment, and no other thought could penetrate them.

Most of them confirmed it in about these words, "There can be no argument against woman suffrage and no intelligent man will attempt it." So there seems to be no other way but to surrender our pants. ONE WHO WAS THERE. Father Murphy's Status. ULYSSES, Neb., Nov. 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: In your account of the accidental death of Father Murphy you made a statement which you said that when "Bishop Bonacum died, Father Murphy was practically excommunicated, although acting as pastor of a church at Ulysses," also, that he was reinstated by Bishop Thien.

Father Murphy was never excommunicated nor reinstated. Right Rev. Bishop Thien read a declaration from the altar of Father Murphy's church in Ulysses before a large gathering of both Catholic and non-Catholic that the cardinal at Washington, who is the pope's representative there, in answer to him said that there is not nor ever was in Rome or Washington any church decree against this good priest. I heard him say this morning. Besides this I heard Father Murphy swear in the court at Seward that he is not nor never, was excommunicated and no man can truthfully say that Rev. Father Murphy ever lied; it was not in his noble heart to lie, he loved the truth more than he did his life, and it was for the love of sacred truths that he made that long fight. P. W. WAHLD.

People Talked About. It is possible to gather from the protests of the combatants in Tripoli that the cemeteries in the vicinity are having a rush of business. Uncle Sam is ponderous and easy-going in his movements, especially in settling forgotten bills, but he gets there eventually. James B. Earl, a civil war veteran of Denver, got a check for \$2.31 the other day, the sum representing an error in his pay check forty-six years ago. "Please move up," the song of the street car conductor during rush hours, has been transmitted into button music in New York. The "P. M. U." button is considered an educational and social force and is being widely distributed. Omaha conductors would save much vocal strain by distributing the buttons among the push.

Martin Costello, the millionaire who died at Los Angeles recently, imitated Edward H. Harriman in the brevity of his will. Costello devised his fortune of \$2,000,000 to his widow in a will of forty-five words. Harriman's will contained ninety-nine words, exclusive of signature, and disposed of a fortune around \$75,000,000.

Mounted on a motorcycle, Lloyd Holcomb of Hartford, Conn., raced his father, John Holcomb, a passenger engineer on the Central New England railroad, from Collinsville to Winsted, a distance of twenty miles, and won. The boy arrived at the Winsted station in time to dismount before the train driven by his father pulled in.

Fernando Jones ceases to be a Chicago institution at the venerable age of 91. As boy and man he was a wonderful member of the Jones family. He was the hero of his school in Buffalo, having whipped the "dear teacher," none other than Millard Fillmore, afterward president of the United States. He lived in Chicago seventy-five years, an achievement that takes the bakery of fame.

Frank Orff, the booster published from Omaha and St. Louis, arrested in New York on the charge of using the mails to defraud, stood to win a fine bunch of money if the Hampton-Columbian magazine merger went through as planned. New York accounts show that Orff had a \$20,000 publishing plant in St. Louis on June 1 of this year. Also, \$20,000 in debts. This property and the debts were to be merged in the merger on the basis of 50.50 shares, par at \$1, of the magazine company's stock. Does he feel bad about his arrest? "It would be error," he says. "If I allowed anything to worry me."

IN A CAUTIOUS MOOD. Colonel Bryan's Intimation that "Prospects are Deceptive." Washington Star. Mr. Bryan does not share popular democratic confidence in the party's prospects. He says "prospects are deceptive." He must have been thinking of 1896, 1900 and 1908. He could never be thinking of 1911, for he was never for a moment deceived about the Parker campaign. He knew that to be hopeless from the start. He had warned his party against the folly of the nomination. But when Mr. Bryan himself was the nominee things hummed. He made them hum. He was not alone in his confidence then. There were republicans who expected him to win. Especially in 1904. Some of them, as he did, thought that the enormous crowds that greeted him whenever he appeared represented voting sentiment, and would go to the polls for him on election day. Democratic prospects in many circles seemed bright. But they proved deceptive. Mr. Bryan and his supporters suffered three deep disappointments.

His experience has made the peerless leader wary. He fears the republicans even when they are divided. He would warn his party friends against premature jubilation. He wants them to work hard, but upon recognition of the fact that every lick is necessary. Things may not be as promising as they look. There may be information for Mr. Bryan in the suggestion that he has no monopoly of that view of the situation. Not every democratic leader feels the supreme confidence he has been expressing these two or three months past.

EDITORIAL SNAPSHOTS.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Said Ah Sin to Hop Wu, let's cut off our queue. It might have been foreseen that a revolution would follow the acceptance of this advice. Washington Herald: The person who has been holding up opera singers for contracts to furnish applause ought to be able to turn a pretty penny at some of the political meetings next year.

Washington Star: The Chinese revolutionists send messages to a city which they intend to take announcing their coming. The employment of an advance agent in warfare is an idea that seems ahead of China's state of civilization. Cleveland Plain Dealer: The Postoffice department has begun to make money, but the only dividends the public can receive will come in the shape of better facilities—and better mailage on the stamps, perhaps.

Indianapolis News: Another 10-cent recession in the price of sugar! Things are now going on so nicely that with a few more similar drops the grocer will have to get out again those good old-fashioned bags in which he used to wrap up a dollar's worth for us. St. Paul Dispatch: Speaker Champ Clark is still talking about annexation. The democratic party has had some nominees with queer notions, but it never seems to be anything quite so bizarre as a belief that the people of the United States are for annexation.

Springfield Republican: Postmaster General Hitchcock has resigned the order suppressing Santa Claus letters. They may be delivered as formerly to charitable organizations or benevolent persons asking for them. He is willing to risk the chance of grafters if the other folks are. New York Post: Tuesday's election showed that the church is nonpartisan. Out in Washington a clergyman was elected mayor of Everett. He was a republican. In this state a clergyman was elected mayor of Schenectady. He was a socialist. In New Jersey a clergyman was chosen state senator. He was a democrat.

Philadelphia Record: Here and there throughout the country troubled communities are experimenting with socialism as a change. No harm will result. The medicine is as bad as the disease nine times out of ten. As a rule honest theoretic socialists, given a chance to put speculation to the test of practice, get well with great rapidity. W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Post. My Aunt Jane, she's a old maid—See she let 'em ain't afraid. She declares, to speak the truth, An' she's got a gold crowned tooth, An' a switch that doesn't match—See she couldn't make a catch. She lives with us, an' we Make her glad as glad can be. Ma an' Missus Amos Goff See Aunt Jane is better off.

JUST FOR FUN.

Knicker—Do you like the revolving door? Crocker—No; you can't stam it when you are mad.—Judge. "There are very few real optimists," remarked the contemplative citizen. "What is your idea of a real optimist?" "A man who can walk to work just as cheerfully as if he were chasing a golf ball."—Washington Star.

She—Are you going to give me something pretty or useful this Christmas? He—I was thinking of offering you myself. She—Oh! Neither!—Boston Transcript. Ideas—Had a puncture, my friend? The chauffeur looked up and swallowed his feelings with a huge gulp. "No, sir," he replied. "I'm just changing the air in the tires. The other lot's worn out, you know."—Ideas. "Do you like the leg of the chicken?" "I've never been able to find out. When I was growing up the children always got the necks, so the old people could have the choice bits. But since I am grown things have changed; now the children get the choice pieces."—Lippincott's Magazine.

LUCKY OLD MAID.

W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Post. My Aunt Jane, she's a old maid—See she let 'em ain't afraid. She declares, to speak the truth, An' she's got a gold crowned tooth, An' a switch that doesn't match—See she couldn't make a catch. She lives with us, an' we Make her glad as glad can be. Ma an' Missus Amos Goff See Aunt Jane is better off. Missus Goff was here today—When she come she said she'd stay Just a minute; an' she stayed 'Till the dinner things was laid. Aunt Jane cooked the dinner, too! There's more things that she can do! Makes the beds an' sweeps the hall; Cleaned th' house for us this fall—Ma sez: "Jane, you'd have gray hair if you had my family cares!" Aunt Jane's up at five each day. Hustling in her busy way. Gettin' breakfast, settin' bread—Ma, she sleeps, she's too near dead. She sez, with her soulful eye, "There's continual demand On your time on every hand. "Jane," she sez, "you can't be free If you're rushed to death like me." Aunt Jane mends my coats an' pants—Boys that has no old maid aunts Don't know how much use they are. Yesterday when Missus Fary Come to call on ma, why they said: "We rush by night an' day, Jane, you lead a happy life. Just because you're not a wife." Aunt Jane sez: "I got to go. To my work—but—maybe so."

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