

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss:
Dwight Williams, Circuit Court Judge of the County of Douglas, State of Nebraska, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation, less spots, issues and turned copies, for the month of February, 1912, was 49,463.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circuit Court Judge.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 21st day of March, 1912.
(M. J. HENRY, Notary Public)

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

Oh, sweet and joyous spring,
thou'rt even gentle.

Slam desires to become a republic,
What is it now?

"Progressive is as progressive does."—President Taft.

"All the administration wants is a square deal."—President Taft.

March is bleating a little too soon.
Somehow, it sounds like a wolf's cry.

Pinch yourself. According to the calendar this is the first day of spring.

Oh, those North Dakotans are nothing but a lot of mollycoddlers, anyway.

Mr. Taft must know how to "hit the line hard," judging from that Boston speech of his.

The fugitives were rounded up when they got out of Lancaster county into the vicinity of Douglas county.

One would never guess from their front names that Ollie James and Gray Woodson were rugged old Kentuckians.

State fair managers at Chicago promise to put the ban on fake and freak exhibits. Here is a tip for the Ak-Sar-Ben Midway managers.

Fortunately, the primary law leaves the door open a little longer for candidates who have failed to withdraw. Don't crowd them!

Now, if our trees do not get too impulsive over this warm burst of weather and come out prematurely with their buds, all will be well.

That democratic harmony at Lincoln, on the occasion of the Bryan birthday dinner, was thick enough to cut, but it would back the best knife into a saw.

While responding to the demand for a censorship for moving picture shows, a censorship of the city council proceedings might be thrown in for good measure.

Wait till the great northwest states begin to come in, then we'll show you. Chairman Dixon of the Roosevelt Third Term Organization.

North Dakota has just arrived, score, 3 to 5, in favor of La Follette.

Strict orders have been given at the Roosevelt publicity headquarters not to let the words "third term" get into any matter that leaves the bureau. Wise politicians, those.

Mr. Bryan still hesitates to tell whom he prefers for the democratic presidential nomination. Can he be afraid his decision might be subject to reversal on appeal to popular vote?

Our disappointment cannot be concealed over the failure of Would-be Senator Foreman to dig up his \$50 this year after making such a loud noise about what he was going to do to the other fellow.

Dr. Wiley worked for the government for twenty-nine years and in that time his salary was doubled, from \$3,500 to \$5,000. Evidently, the economic waste in our country is not in public salaries.

If President Taft should suddenly renounce his candidacy for re-election and turn over the machinery of government to assist Colonel Roosevelt to land the prize, how much protesting would we hear about the "use of patronage" and "the official steam roller"? How much did we hear four years ago when the then president was in charge of the machinery?

Spring.

"Palpable spring indeed, or the indications of it." It was on April 6, Walt Whitman wrote those words, so that we have yet a fortnight to go before missing that test. Perhaps the "Gray Poet," who kept in such close contact with God's glorious out-of-doors and seemed to read its mystic secrets with intuitive precision, was also accustomed to belated springs.

Under the snow and ice, hidden well, Under the snow and ice, under the darkness.

Under the snow and ice the buds are unseen this year, an assurance—if any be needed—to allay anxious fears of a premature bursting into bloom only to be nipped by a vagrant blast of winter delayed in the passing. The calendar spring is here; it arrived yesterday with the mercury hovering about the lower twenties and snow and sleet and wind prevailing. Here is another red-letter day for the oldest inhabitant to store up in the chambers of his reminiscences—March 20, 1912—spring, that gentle thing of which poets write. Let no careless person forget and speak again of "this winter." The seasons are fixed by the calendar, not the oracle who hands out daily weather bulletins. No matter what the weather man or anyone else tells you to the contrary, no matter what your thermometer says, this is now spring. Winter is eight months off. Soon we shall see "The First Dandelion."

Simple and fresh and fair from winter's close emerging, As if no artifice of fashion, business, politics, had ever been.

From his sunny nook of shelter'd snow-sprinked, golden, calm as the dawn, The spring's first dandelion shows its trustful face.

Business Sky Clearing.

The improvement in business which set in with the new year continues and the prospects for a year of average results are very good. The distinctive feature in affairs is the strength of the stock market, says the Commercial Chronicle, and yet it, as well as Dun's Review, goes on to show that in actual trading and commerce there is substantial advance. It is not a speculative improvement. "The country's industries give evidence of widening activity in face of political uncertainties," adds the Chronicle, and in the same connection, Dun's observes: "Mills are well supplied with orders and the trade generally is beginning to exhibit a striking contrast to the depression as is remembered existed a year ago. It seems to us that such observations by these conservative and authoritative sources should have great influence in allaying anxiety and discouraging intentionally false reports to the contrary. A vast combination of circumstances, natural and otherwise, has conspired to discourage business conditions and business conditions go on improving in spite of this. In that is all the room for hope and encouragement the country needs. It probably is true, that, owing to the derangement of price schedules, some of the industries are doing business on narrow margins, but they have no serious complaints on that score. The United States Steel Corporation, whose business is steadily improving, it is said, has not been realizing wide margins of profit, and yet its stock has been among the leaders in the rise on the exchange.

Efficiency and Revenues.

The wise maxim that efficiency in business cannot be measured by dividends alone, was laid down for the guidance of the new efficiency society organized in New York. This is a truism which recognizes the fact that efficiency in business comprehends the welfare of the employe as well as the employer, a fact generally recognized in theory, of course, but too often ignored in practice. "Failure to pay a proper wage is an inefficiency which is producing socialism," says a manufacturer at this organization meeting. And the economic waste does not wait to begin with the advent of socialism. It starts with the beginning of a dispute between the business man and his employe, and it comes to a climax in the maintenance of a big strike or industrial struggle, even though the men have not ceased to work, altogether.

Sooner or later human selfishness will have to give way to the higher consideration of the tremendous loss it entails, and when it does labor and capital will have a better chance of getting on more friendly terms, and then business efficiency will follow as a matter of course. It is a good deal like the old system of railroad management, when the directors of railroads operated them apparently for the sole purpose of squeezing the largest possible dividends out of them, without much regard for the physical condition of the road and rolling stock. In a comparatively short time the equipment became so deteriorated that revenues and dividends were quickly absorbed in costly attempts at recuperation, and those roads, of which there are a few distinct types here in the middle west, have not yet been able to recover their former dividend producing power. That was inefficiency of a radical type, but not a bit more radical than the policy that permits

Were There Strings on It?

The debate on Colonel Roosevelt's public acceptance of the precedent against a third term presidency and his subsequent explanation that he meant to limit his renunciation to a third "consecutive" term, continues all over the country. The exact language used by President Roosevelt in 1904 is as follows: The wise custom which limits the president to two terms regards the substance and not the form and under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination.—Theodore Roosevelt, November 3, 1904.

When he announced last month, "I will accept the nomination for president if it is tendered to me," the necessity of explaining away his previous declaration was met with the following statement: After the election of 1904 I announced that I would not be a candidate for re-nomination. At that time good friends of mine suggested that I should use some such form as stating that I would not be a candidate in 1908 because of the custom that had grown up not to elect a man as president for a third consecutive term, but on thinking it over I became convinced that if I used such language it would inevitably be taken as an announcement that I would be a candidate for another term in 1912. Yet even as it was men began at once to ask me whether my refusal was to be held to apply to 1912 or 1916, to which I, of course, responded that it would be preposterous to answer any such question one way or the other.—Colonel Roosevelt, January, 1912, to F. A. Munsey.

I want it understood that I have not changed my mind. My position has simply been misunderstood. I said I would not accept a nomination for a third term under any circumstances, meaning, of course, a third consecutive term.—Colonel Roosevelt in public statement, February, 1912.

It just happens that The Bee is in position to furnish a little additional evidence in the case. While making his western tour in 1905, the third term talk was renewed, much to the annoyance of President Roosevelt, who, while passing through Nebraska, in an authorized interview, which was printed at the time, permitted himself to be quoted as follows: "You are authorized to state that I will not again be a candidate for the office of president of the United States. There are no strings on this statement. I mean it."

This is President Roosevelt's reply to a reporter of The Bee on his special train as it journeyed across Nebraska. A published statement to the effect that the president would be forced to accept a renomination by the people who would be accused to that pitch by the failure to enact remedial legislation was shown him. He expressed himself most emphatically that he was not to be swayed from his determination by any advances that might be made, no matter in what disguise they came.—The Bee, May 18, 1905.

It seems that Colonel Roosevelt succeeded in finding a string, although "he meant it" in 1905.

Knowing the record for political work by "Mike" Harrington and "Artie" Mullen, this apparent conflict over presidential preference looks like a little stage play by the prestidigitator to divert attention while the disappearing article passes between them.

Coming events cast their shadows before. The street commissioner has been instructed to use \$5,000 a month in cleaning streets "if necessary." A city election is impending in which every member of the council is up for another term.

A lot of candidates are putting out personal platforms declaring themselves for or against all sorts of propositions. The platforms on which the campaign will be waged, however, will be written at Chicago and Baltimore in June.

Intriguing on Patents. New York Sun.

What will the effect of the patent decision be upon the continued use by the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt of the paramount patents of the Hon. William J. Bryan?

No Tears Shed, Baltimore American.

The late unlamented winter will go into the oblivion of the past unwept, unnumbered and unsung. It has done its best to add to the sum total of the villainy of the times.

On the Back Track. Chicago Post.

The New York assembly has rescinded its endorsement of a federal income tax. Some residents of New York City protested that they didn't want to tell how they got their money.

Too Much of a Good Thing. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Too much prosperity is said to have killed an automobile manufacturing company in New York. It couldn't keep up with its orders and finally succumbed. It appears that even prosperity has its healthful limits.

Plague of Jingoism. New York Tribune.

John Barrett, head of the Pan-American union, is right in condemning the talk of our intervention in Mexico. Uncle Sam could not make a worse investment. However else we may fall, let's all resolve to keep jingoism out of this presidential campaign.

The Colonel's "Darkest Africa." Springfield Republican.

Indiana's "darkest Africa" on the colonel's political map and he knows it. When he hears that in the Indianapolis primaries, not a single Roosevelt delegate was chosen, he will not be surprised a bit. There are several reasons for the Indianapolis feeling, of which we may mention three: Mr. Fairbanks lies there; the Indianapolis News is published there; and there the federal judge lives whom the colonel in 1904, called a "crow and a jackass." In the state of Indiana, Mr. Roosevelt is as strong politically as he is in Indianapolis.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES MARCH 21.

Thirty Years Ago—

The opera house was filled tonight with a cultivated and intelligent audience to see and hear Oscar Wilde, the celebrated disciple of aestheticism, who has been attracting so much attention throughout the country. "He was dressed very exquisitely, but withal becomingly."

The overland train from the west was four hours late, the delay being caused by a snow blockade on the Central Pacific, and it had made up seven hours enroute.

Everything quiet at the E. & M. dump. Mayor Boyd appointed J. T. Sheeley, George A. Hoagland and C. H. Gulou to appraise damage to property on Leavenworth street between Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets; also L. R. Reed, John L. McCague and L. W. Hill to appraise all real estate belonging to the city.

A resolution passed the city council requesting the governor and mayor to withdraw the troops now on service in this city as soon as possible.

Ex-Sheriff Guy is training his dog Bob to play in a professional ball nine.

Paxon & Gallagher had the floor timbers laid for the first floor of their new store on Tenth street.

A large part of a billboard on the southeast corner of Tenth and Howard streets was blown down by the detached portion of a gopher which struck Omaha.

At the raffle at the Union Pacific bank ticket No. 151 drew the buggy, ticket No. 65 drew the saddle and bridle, ticket No. 215 drew the horse and harness.

George B. Cook, a capitalist from Rhode Island, has purchased the entire front on the south side of St. Mary's avenue between Sixteenth and Seventeenth, excepting a single corner lot, on which he will erect eleven stores with second and third stories on the French flat plan.

Dr. E. Den, an early and prominent resident of Omaha, is on a visit here from his present residence in Colorado.

Henry W. Yates, cashier of the new Nebraska National bank, has gone east to give ideas for the coming structure the new bank proposes to erect, which probably will be an iron building.

The county commissioners have decided on provisions for lowering the grade of Farnam street. The excavation for the court house site will go down six feet further, which will bring the main floors of the court house and jail on the level.

Twenty Years Ago—

Colonel W. F. Cody came in from his ranch at North Platte. He met his interpreter, G. C. Crager, who had just come in from the east, having escorted a number of Indians who had been with the show, to Europe last year. The Indians went up to the Pine Ridge reservation.

A sneak thief visited the residence of S. J. Harris, 223 Leavenworth street, and got away with \$20 worth of plunder, including jewelry and silverware.

There was a meeting of the Bohemian Republicans club at National hall, Thirteenth and William street. Two hundred members and visitors attended. John Hensley delivered the principal address on the tariff.

Charles Fleischmann, the big yeast manufacturer of Cincinnati, arrived in Omaha in his private car from California, where he had spent the winter.

Mr. Clark Radick gave a dinner in the evening at his home.

Ten Years Ago—

James E. Woodard of Creighton college won first place in the state oratorical contest, giving him the right to represent Nebraska at the Interstate contest. The other Nebraska contestants were H. F. Huntington of Wesleyan, J. Fred Kerr of Bellevue, A. G. Kray of Grand Island, W. L. Mellinger of Cotter and A. W. Taylor of Deane.

Forty-six citizens of Nebraska and Omaha and Iowa cities, graduates of Ann Arbor, gathered at the Omaha club to greet the president of the Michigan school, Dr. James B. Angell, G. M. Hitchcock served as toastmaster. Dr. Angell had not seen some of the graduates for twenty years. Chancellor F. Benjamin Andrews of Nebraska was the first speaker. L. F. Crofoot, John A. Rine of Grand Island, Dr. Donald Macrae of Council Bluffs, Charles G. McDonald, J. H. Broady of Lincoln and C. G. Ryan were among the speakers. J. Sterling Morton, unable to be present, sent his regrets.

Benjamin Rosenthal, president of the People's Store company, accompanied by Mrs. Rosenthal, returned from California, where they spent the month.

Owners of dogs are procrastinating in the matter of buying licenses and City Clerk Bill Bourke has all but gone mad as a result. He nearly bit one man who went into his office and asked for a reduction on the price of a license.

George A. Hoagland returned from Clark, Neb., where he spent the week shooting at water fowl. He said the only thing he could get was pintail ducks.

People Talked About

In Cook county, Illinois, Judge Owens has ordered a separate ballot at the April primary on the question, "Do you approve of the extension of suffrage to women?" The sentiments of Chicago on that subject will be of interest.

For the last 112 years the postoffice at Denzysville, Mo., has with two exceptions, been in charge of some member of the Kilby family of that town. It is thought this record is not equaled anywhere in the United States.

Smithport, Pa., owes many of its modern improvements to one of its rich residents, Henry Hamlin. Among other things Mr. Hamlin has given the town a complete fire alarm system and has paved the main street for a mile or more at his own expense.

Elkhart, Ind., boasts of a man with the longest surname in the state. It contains thirty-nine letters. The possessor is proprietor of a Greek candy kitchen, and when three permits or official titles and signatures are necessary gets by with this: Pappaspedorokousmoutourouscouspoulos. When said P-and-so-on is in a hurry he signs his name Sprous Michaels.

This year the lecture medal of Notre Dame university will be conferred upon Thomas Maurice Mulry, a New York banker noted for his charitable work.

The medal is a beautiful reward, merit bestowed upon a Catholic layman distinguished for services to the church, country, art, letters, science, civilization or humanity. The late Count John A. Creighton of Omaha was awarded the medal a few years before his death.

The Bee's Letter Box

OMAHA, March 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: Don't be fooled with the delusion that the west part of the state will vote a constitutional amendment that takes the water they want for irrigation, or that they will vote a heavy tax to help the state take away that water, and fall down with a state power canal. Many voters do not favor state ownership of public utilities and this will help the west part of the state defeat a state power canal.

If the state cannot handle one corporation that builds, manages one fraction of this water power business, how can the state manage the whole business? Platte, Loup, Elkhorn, Niobrara rivers, are enough to let a corporation do a power canal now, yet leave plenty for the state to experiment with when it gets around the Cape Horn of constitutional amendment empowering it to fool with power canals.

Let us not kill factories and industrial prosperity, deny our workmen their jobs, dwarf and hobble skirt our citizens, in a futile attempt to help the state. Why freckle, dwarf, drudge, spoil all the girls (girls) to let Dad State shamelessly brag about storing all our rivers to propagate fish stories?

Discovery of intra-atomic energy gives a force now that future folks will use instead of converted water power. Let us not set the state up in a business that will be dead by the time we shall through constitutional amendments and get \$6,000,000 of debt to start in it. Use power we have now for people now; new forces will provide for future folks.

I would favor the state idea, but facts demonstrate it means no power canal at all. Moreover, let private enterprise now ready to build use a fraction of our power and boom us, then there will be plenty of water left for the state to have almost a monopoly to furnish power so cheap the privateers will have to be good.

We run no risk, have a sure thing, by doing this and we give Omaha a sendoff on the inside track instead of being "broke and distanced" the first best.

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.

False promise not good as a power to push.

L. U. CAKE.

The Coffee Question.

KEARNEY, Neb., March 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: In his letter to The Bee A. J. Snowden desires to have the "coffee question" explained, and looking upon that request in the light of a challenge I shall endeavor to enlighten him.

In the first place coffee has not for about a year been quoted in New York at 19 to 22 cents—certainly not at 6 to 9 cents, as Mr. Snowden claims. Quotations on No. 7 Rio, which is the basis upon which coffee prices are made, have at no time during this period been less than 12 1/2, and have been as high as 18 cents. Something over a year ago No. 7 Rio sold at from 6 to 6 1/2 cents; last Saturday's quotations at New York were 14 to 14 1/2, on actual sales in New York.

Now let it be understood that No. 7 Rio is actually the cheapest grade of coffee on the market. There are some low-grade Victorias and Bahias sold a fraction lower, but those are so poor that few roasters care to use them. Let it be further understood that this price is for No. 7 in the green, full of defective beans, foreign matter, sometimes even quantities of gravel—in fact, just as it comes into the New York port from South America. Now coffee shrinks about 18 per cent in weight in roasting; nearly a similar shrinkage can be figured on in screening the coffee, and adding these shrinkages to Saturday's quotations on No. 7 you have already a cost of 19 cents. Nothing has as yet been figured on actual cost of roasting, or freight charges to destination, on a reasonable margin to roaster and retailer. These necessary charges added, anyone can see that at 25 cents—the price this grade usually retails at—it is sold at a very close margin. This grade used to sell at 12 1/2 to 15 cents when No. 7 was quoted at from 6 to 6 1/2 cents in the green.

Many merchants do not care to handle so poor a grade as No. 7 Rio. They use a better grade for their cheap coffee, one that they can sell at 30 cents, arguing rightly that most people prefer one cup of fairly decent coffee to several cups of a bitter or tasteless brew.

As for the higher grades of coffee, which are usually blends of the different better grades, these can be bought today at retail for practically the same price they commanded some years ago. The margin on these may have been reduced somewhat both to retailer and roaster, but the retail price is about the same. I take pleasure in stating for Mr. Snowden's benefit that if he buys a coffee today at 25 or 30 cents he is getting as good grade as he did a few years ago at that price. At least that is what he should get.

The reason for the advance in Brazilian coffee, which constitutes about 85 per cent of the world's coffee supply, that, as novelists say is another story. It is too long a story to give the details in this brief letter. Suffice it to say that at the present cost of coffee neither retailer nor roaster are making as much profit as they were when coffees were cheap. They are up against a circumstance, however, over which they have no control.

I believe Mr. Snowden is familiar with bee culture. I do not understand the first thing about bee culture. Should I begin to figure on the basic cost of honey I might figure like this: The bees work for their owner without hire; they gather the honey from fields that do not necessarily belong to him, and so I might come to the conclusion that the honey does not really cost him anything, and therefore the price I pay for it is altogether exorbitant. Yet common sense would teach me that there is an expense attached to bee culture, as well as to any other enterprise; that the bees must be fed and cared for during the nonproductive season, and then I might begin to see that the price I pay is perhaps after all both equitable and just. And this is true in nearly all industrial lines when one really understands them.

N. H. JOHNSON.

Check on Border Rowdies.

The joint resolution of congress prohibiting the exportation of arms and ammunition to any American country in which domestic violence exists is a very practical advance in neutrality law. It has the immediate merit besides of convincing the Mexicans that the United States is going to do everything in its power to leave them fight out their family quarrel undisturbed by apprehension that weapons will be passed over the fence.

AU REVOIR, DOC WILEY!

Kansas City Star: Doctor Wiley's resignation is a reminder that Secretary Wilson and Solicitor McCabe are still on the job.

Houston Post: We extend a cordial welcome to Dr. Wiley as he enters the newspaper business, but we do not mind telling him that experienced men in the craft do not expect his entry will be very apt to hasten the incineration of the earth very much.

Washington Herald: It is a pity that Dr. Wiley is out of the Department of Agriculture. There were others who could have been better spared. The hope of the public is, however, that the president will see that the law is enforced without fear or favor.

Chicago Tribune: The most sinister aspect of the situation is the known wealth and power of the interests affected by the law. The least of a hard fighter, an unflinching and unimpeachable champion of the reform, is in itself serious. His explanation for his retirement makes it doubly alarming.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: It is comforting to know that, at any rate, every effort is to be made to find a fit, independent, first-rate man for Dr. Wiley's place. Heads of universities and scientific institutions are to be asked to recommend candidates, and merit alone will govern the appointment of Dr. Wiley's successor.

Indianapolis News: The fight for pure food has but just begun. Dr. Wiley's going is a signal and a reinforcement for the contest. The American people refuse to be sacrificed, as they have been. They intend to have their behests obeyed. Food adulteration has got to stop. No "interests" and no lease of office will be powerful enough to withstand this demand.

Coaching Constitution Makers. Brooklyn Eagle.

Ohio's constitutional convention has heard Roosevelt, cheered Bryan, elected a recall president and endorsed woman suffrage. More sheer self-sacrifice has never been displayed by any body of public servants who cannot but realize that the state will likely go for Taft.

Lines to a Smile.

"I find that American civilization, developing strong tendencies toward refinement," said the supercilious foreigner. "Of course, it is," replied Mr. Claudius Getmore; "and we've got oil refineries and sugar refineries that you haven't seen yet."—Washington Star.

"It's really outrageous the way householders neglect to clean their sidewalks," said the foreigner. "Of course you get the others a good example?" "Certainly not. I live in a flat."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

First Briton—I say, it's deuced odd, this being in society. Second Briton—How so, old chap? First Briton—Why to keep in it you must be continually going out, don't you know.—Boston Transcript.

"Did you read where a man died from the Grand Fasting?" "That is what comes of putting oneself on a light diet."—Baltimore American.

WORD FROM THE RECRUIT.

Denver Republican. We've heard from our son, Billy—he's with a big league team. A-train in 't e Southland—it's allus been his dream. There ain't a word upon it about swatting 'em hard. But this is all he writes us, with joy that naught can quench: "I'm eatin' at a hotel where the menu card's in French."

He don't tell how he's feelin' or what his chances is. Or how that curve's a-warkin' he called as a star. No word he sends of alidin' or battin' pitchers far. Or landin' right this season and glamin' the players' bench: I'm eatin' at a hotel where the menu card's in French."

We've turned it upside downward, and up a card; But to his playin' chances we can't get any clearer. He don't say how he's feelin' or how his spittal breaks. Or if his legs are weary or how his shoulder aches; This word is all—dargone! I'd give him ears a wrench: "I'm eatin' at a hotel where the menu card's in French."

Advertisement for Boston Garter. Features an illustration of a man in a suit holding a garter. Text includes: 'Made in two styles PAD as shown here, very popular today—and CORD The standard garter for thirty years'. 'Buy by name. Insist on your choice—either PAD Boston Garter or CORD Boston Garter. Silk 50c. Lisle 25c.' 'Holds your sock as smooth as your skin. Sample pair by mail on receipt of price. GEORGE FROST CO. Makers, BOSTON. Also makers of the famous Hosiery Supporters for women and children.'

Advertisement for India Tea. Text includes: 'INDIA TEA. Needs Has Invariably No Coloring. Pure by Nature. Uncoerced by legislation. ONE TEASPOONFUL MAKES TWO CUPS. Published by the Growers of India Tea.'

Advertisement for ANPAPER. Text includes: 'ANPAPER. The MARK OF QUALITY.'