

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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50,109

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas: I, Dwight Williams, circulating manager of the Bee, solemnly depose and swear that the above daily circulation for the month of April, 1912, was 50,109.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulating Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 20th day of May, 1912.
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Boost for Omaha and then keep on boasting.

Where in the arctic world can old Doc Cook be?

If little Cuba wishes to remain free it had better be good.

The convention tail-enders will now wind up the procession.

A new broom is expected to sweep cleaner than the one discarded.

Nothing much is being done to sweeten this coffee controversy.

The ice man will get his harvest in due time, even though it is delayed.

In polite Boston they may refer to the spit ball as the expectation sphere.

"What is beer?" asks the Washington Post. Just as if it did not know.

Strikes seem to be in the very air. The German aviators have now gone out.

Better postpone worrying over rain for a week or so, till the soil really needs it.

A St. Louis paper speaks of "touring East St. Louis." Better carry brass knucks.

Just the same, Senator Root will make just as good a chairman in 1912 as in 1904.

The Houston Post tells of the "Anti-Third Term League." It must be taking its vacation.

New Jersey was fighting ground for our forefathers during the war of the revolution, too.

Looks as if something like the commission plan were being set up in the Omaha postoffice.

"Back to the mines" has been a popular cry among the anthracite workers and the country as well.

Mr. Bryan is not a candidate, but he will not give a bond not to accept if the nomination is tendered him.

Anyway there is no dispute over the number of delegates instructed for La Follette and for Cummins.

Kansas City boasts it is a city of many bishops. Doubtless the churches found that ordinary clergymen could not save it.

The signs of the times and the handwriting on the wall must be uncomfortable reminders for Senator Lorimer.

If all the candidates have already enough delegates to nominate and to spare what can they be keeping it up so fiercely for?

It is not the fashion nowadays for a presidential candidate to carry his own state, exploiting the old adage about a prophet and his own country.

Our democratic friends might discover their much sought dark horse in the Hon. J. Ham Lewis were he not disqualified by the iridescent brightness of his fulsome whiskers.

Speaking of Grief.

Senator Stone, the gumshoe statesman from Missouri, professes to be much grieved because republicans have been doing a little quarreling among themselves. The senator's solicitude is doubtless appreciated, but it is to be hoped he has not permitted his sorrow to express itself in tears. The senator will have need for all the tears he can well up when the Baltimore convention opens. Talk about grief at party strife, there will be enough in Maryland's fair city to make a heathen cry, much more a Missouri politician. The pain that Senator Stone now feels over republican friction will seem like a thrill of sweetest comfort beside the pang which that gathering of democratic warriors promises to produce.

Mr. Bryan, still the alpha and omega of modern democracy, maintains his bitter opposition to Harmon and Underwood and a sullen, silent, but all too significant attitude toward Champ Clark and is really outspoken for not a single candidate. Hearst pursues Wilson and Gaylor with all the ferocity of which he is capable. Harmon returns Bryan's attacks and so does Underwood, now and then. And the internal resentments among the leaders carries animosity out into the ranks of delegates. Tammany comes in for its share of abuse and reciprocates the compliment.

Our Ex-Admirals.

What to do with our ex-presidents is no longer as much of a problem as what to do with our ex-admirals. It is pointed out in the house that the United States today has 149 admirals on the retired list, for whose maintenance we expend annually the sum of \$1,000,000. We have but twenty-eight admirals on the active list, and according to Congressman Hobson, who used to be a sea captain himself, we have 120 captains and commanders on the active list of whom only two have seen more than two years of sea duty.

In view of these facts it is not surprising that a demand is made for the abolition of the "admiral factory." The trouble may be in the system of promotion or of retirement. If sea life is so wholesome as to preserve the admirals in such numbers to the full length of their service and enable them to reach the time of retirement in comparative vigor possibly it is not too unwholesome to pursue for a longer period.

In times of peace and with little prospect of war ahead it would seem that we might begin to revise our rules and regulations in this respect without imposing injustices or hardships on any faithful officer and without by any means impairing the service. It is regrettable that Congressman Hobson seems to have advanced no satisfactory cure for what he and others regard as a decided fault.

Protecting the Chicken Coop.

While starting out a new era in our municipal government we in Omaha must not be above learning lessons from the experience of smaller towns like New York City. In every great metropolitan city one of the perplexing problems is that of safeguarding the rights and privileges of enterprising citizens who keep chickens for pleasure or profit. For the protection of the chicken coop what better advice can be had than is offered by Mayor Gaynor in this letter to a constituent:

Dear Mr. O'Gilly: I sympathize with you in the loss of your chickens. My ten roost on Long Island has been entered. You say there are sixty-five policemen in your precinct. Down my way there are only four constables in a territory about ten times as large as yours, with a population not much less. It is pretty hard to keep chicken thieves out of the roosts by policemen. However, I shall see what can be done for you and your neighbors. Can you induce the chicken to roost higher? Yours truly,
W. J. GAYNOR.

Our Omaha poultry fanciers and chicken lovers will doubtless take notice.

The San Diego Situation.

The vigorous governor of California, who is making himself conspicuous as one of the aggressive progressives of the country at large, has a stern task on his hands within his own state in the disquieting situation at San Diego. Governor Johnson has sent a commissioner to that city to see what can be done to quell two opposing forces of anarchy, one set against opponents of constituted government, the other the people, who, outraged at the so-called fight for free speech, are taking things into their own hands and visiting their wrath upon offenders, irrespective of the law "made and provided" in such cases.

The governor's own commissioner has been warned that he may be tarred and feathered as the anarchist Redman was if he does not desist from his activities. Have the good people of San Diego not sufficient confidence in their governor to believe that he would do his best to relieve this distressing situation? Is the popular enthusiasm expressed at the polls for good government in California unable to inspire reform in San Diego? Is there no fruitful articulation between election slogans

and everyday necessities? Here, it seems, is where the advocates of reform government should make themselves felt.

It is time for the law to take the place of tarring and feathering in San Diego and bring order out of this chaotic state.

Water board and water company are said now to be trying to get together. Had the water board, manifested such a disposition earlier in the game, as suggested by The Bee, our people would be better off in pocket by not less than a million dollars.

"A man should say what he means and mean what he says." Champ Clark wrote in Mr. Bryan's Column. If the facetious hound dog candidate were backed up into a corner he probably would say he was only joking.

A preacher carrying the name of Nathaniel Luccock deserves to be elected bishop, or something equally as good.

HARD COAL MONOPOLY.

Indianapolis News: The anthracite strike has also been settled, but as yet the dealers are offering no special inducements to the frugal householder to contract for his next winter's fuel supply. Boston Transcript: Everybody is glad to hear that the agreement between the coal operators and the union miners is to be signed today, but the event would be greeted with more acute rejoicing if it were not certain that the consumer will have to pay for it. Springfield Republican: The coal strike, even though adjusted, of course means higher prices, and it is now said to be doubtful whether the usual summer discount will be made. Yet prudent people will lay in their winter supply as usual, for fear of worse to come. Whatever happens, the consumer has to "pay, pay, pay."

New York World: For ten years and more, since the Morgan "gentleman's agreement" was made by the coal railroads, New York and the eastern cities have been paying an exorbitant monopoly price. This vast, crude, cheaply handled tonnage pays a fancy price for freightage and the profit is reflected in a market price of \$70 for Lackawanna stock in 1911 for the school. The address of the day was made by Bishop John F. Newman of the Methodist church. Edward Rosewater and Judge Elder also made brief addresses. Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Cleveland of South Omaha laid away their infant son, who died the day before.

Judge A. L. Burton was making preparations to spend the summer at Newport. It was given out that the new Central Telephone building to be erected at Eighth and Douglas streets as soon as the grading could be done, would cost \$60,000 and be one of the handsomest telephone buildings in the country.

The majority of all the living buffalo were advertised as being on exhibition at the terminus of the Benson & Halcyon Heights railway. "Admission 50 cents, children 10 cents."

Ten Years Ago— "Railway pools and railway commissions are obsolete," said E. H. Harriman, upon his arrival at the Omaha Union station. "It is preposterous for such men as legislators and railway commissioners to regulate our behavior. Why should men who know nothing about the railroad business be given power to make rules for it? Combinations are all well and good, not only justifiable, but advisable." With Mr. Harriman, who stopped in Omaha to look over the field for the enlargement of the Union Pacific shops, were President Marvin Hughitt of the Northwestern, Vice-President Harahan of the Illinois Central and other managers.

The Bureau of the Union Pacific, with others, had arranged quite a sight-seeing tour for them. Julius Myers, who was to attend the meeting of the National Union of Musicians in Buffalo, said he would there make war upon the South Omaha Trades and Labor assembly, with which the union musicians were having a tilt. W. S. Summers was selected by the Grand Army of the Republic and affiliated societies as the Decoration Day orator.

County Commissioner J. P. and Mrs. Connolly went on a three weeks' jaunt to Buffalo, Detroit, New York and Pennsylvania points.

POLITICAL SNAPSOTS.

Brooklyn Eagle: Cuba has "fired" 1,000 government employes in a lump. Such wholesale good work hasn't been done in Washington for years; but just wait till a democratic president comes in; just wait!

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Senator Dixon has such a passion for claiming everything that it is queer he admits that his own state, Montana, is so emphatically against him that a contest is out of the question.

New York World: Senator Crane's announced retirement at the end of his present term further emphasizes the swift changes which the old political order is undergoing. He is one of the later additions to the old guard which has dominated the senate for years and which is now disappearing with an almost tragic rapidity.

Indianapolis News: It seems that the democrats have agreed that the only pictures to be displayed at the Baltimore convention will be those of Washington, Jefferson and Jackson, and yet some democrats with good memories may recall that there was a man named Cleveland who made something of a democratic record.

New York Sun: Mr. Bryan has always been regarded with favor by republicans as a democratic candidate for president, and in spite of the fact that he has deserted himself out of the race in 1912 the attention of the democratic party is being elaborately directed to him as perhaps the strongest man that could be nominated.

Quick Action in Bar State. Lower house of the Massachusetts legislature has taken time by the forelock and voted to ratify the constitutional amendment providing for the popular election of United States senators. It is believed that the Massachusetts senate will reflect as much credit on their state under the new plan as under the old.

**Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha**
COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
NEW ST.

Thirty Years Ago— A meeting of property owners on Farnam street was held at the First National bank to consider the question of bettering the condition of the street, and a resolution passed calling on the council to put the pavement in temporary repair.

The Bee quotes a letter to the Lincoln Journal, which among other things says: "Omaha bears evidences of prosperity. There can scarcely be a doubt of her being a city of importance in the future. She is no small pumpkin even now."

Owing to wet weather the base ball game was declared off.

W. A. Van Norman has been appointed special policeman for lower Tenth street. A diminutive pony came in by express boxed up and addressed to G. S. Nasson, care of Dr. A. W. Nasson.

News was received by telegraph of the death of the wife of Hon. Lorenzo Crouse at Fort Calhoun.

Ed Hainey is lowering his two houses on the southwest corner of Farnam and Eighteenth streets to the new grade. He proposes next to tear down the Judge Porter house on the opposite side of the street.

The young friends of the Misses Minna and Laura Collette, daughters of A. M. Collette, gave them a pleasant surprise at their father's residence on North Eighteenth street, and improved the evening with dancing and music.

Twenty Years Ago— The Citizens Alliance held a meeting at the Knights of Labor hall, 131 South Fourteenth street, at night, to discuss the Nebraska Central bond proposition. Allen Root took up an hour telling why the laboring man should vote against them, and J. H. Dumont spoke at length in favor.

Laks school was the center of a grand Memorial day celebration. The children presented a fine bust of General Grant, little Albert Farmeik making the presentation address. The old soldiers present gave the younger great encouragement upon his oratorical powers. Miss Emma Whitmore, principal, received the bust for the school. The address of the day was made by Bishop John F. Newman of the Methodist church. Edward Rosewater and Judge Elder also made brief addresses.

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The Bees Letter Box

A Hint Worth Taking.
OMAHA, May 24.—To the editor of The Bee: It is probably true that the bill board nuisance is here to stay, but for the benefit of residents of various parts of the city it is hoped that the new city administration will see that posters on the billboards are not torn off and permitted to blow into people's yards. It is bad enough to have them around your house, but it is worse to be compelled every day to pick up large sheets of paper that are decorating the different parts of your yard and catching in whatever shrubbery you have.

It is also hoped that the new city administration will see that "gridle cake" signs and "pan cake" signs of the cheapest materials possible cease to decorate Farnam street, the principal street of the city. Such signs give the city a cheap look and its administration and its people a cheap sentiment. CITIZEN.

How Lucky We Are.
OMAHA, May 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: Did it ever strike you that man is a wonderful creature beyond all understanding?

Through almost 6,000 years of recorded history he has stumbled blindly along an uncharted way, flattered himself in his ignorance, conceiving that his hindlers were really progress, until now suddenly split their voices a host of eminent individuals to warn him of the ever-present dangers that beset his path. How, do you suppose, did weak and tottering humanity ever come up from the mud that surrounds the beginnings without the assistance of these all-knowing persons, who now so benignly spread the benison of their presence over the race, and so graciously assume charge of its every activity?

We have always looked upon the man who first ate an oyster as a hero; poor chap, he was only foolhardy, falling his lacustran system with typhoid bacilli. And so on, we may trace our 1001 after another to his shattered doom, as it breaks against the irrefragable wisdom of these latter day apostles of exact and immutable knowledge. What a blessing that we have them!

Floor age past! Days that we had no Teddy to make bright the lives of bores, pool, weakly battling against the primal curse! Times that knew no old Doc Wiley, who might have spared an inconceivable deal of suffering to the cave man by pointing out to him the faulty dietary that cut him off in his prime. Ages that had no Gif Fincho to point out that "willful waste makes woful want," think of the unnumbered forest trees that fell before the unthinking ax, proud in the possession his first flint axe, and of the havoc wrought by him, when he had struggled up a little higher, and became possessed of a metallic tool. And others who might be mentioned—how did man ever reach his present state of development without them? And how much quicker he would have come along, had they been there to guide and direct him! Aren't we lucky? OLD FOOT.

America's Annual Fire Loss.
New York Tribune.
It is hard to get Americans to take the problem of fire prevention seriously. They are optimistic and careless about imperiling life and property through unsafe building methods. They prefer to insure against individual misfortune and then take chances, forgetting that that method involves far greater expense than warrenting directly against the ravages of fire would involve.

Mortising Forgetful Skulls.
Pittsburgh Dispatch.
If a bone pressing on the brain will cause the owner of the bone and brain to forget, it is suggested by contemporaries that it would be valuable to trust matters of political candidates. For that purpose it would be wholly superfluous. The bone pressure treatment can be commended to the people who are disposed to rely on promises from those sources.

Stalking the Nomination.
Pittsburgh Dispatch.
Now it is reported Underwood, Harmon and Wilson are in a combine against Clark. The democratic will seems to be to combine against the fellow who seems to be in the lead. Hence the sagacity of Mr. Bryan, imbued from experience, in staking the nomination rather than pursuing it with a brass band.

A Great Mission.
Houston Post.
It was unnecessary for the president to state the mission upon which Archie Butt went. We all see now that he embarked upon a great mission and that the light is shining upon the upward trail to glory everlasting.

Announcement to Bryan.
Chicago News.
Whether Taft or Roosevelt be nominated, the democratic spellbinders will have their scrapbooks full of amazing accusations made against the nominees on the authority of the country's next most eminent republican.

A Gentle Reminder.
Indianapolis News.
The announcement that the government is going to dissolve the powder trust will once more remind some people of their long held conviction that the best way to dissolve a trust is to soak it good and hard.

Truth Outrives Fiction.
New York Tribune.
The incident of the body of the king of Denmark lying unrecognized in the morgue of a strange city proves once more that truth is stranger and more venturesome than fiction ever dares to be.

What's the Use?
Wall Street Journal.
What's the use of a university education in business, when the Chicago wheat traders who made fortunes on the recent rise don't know what wheat is a dry indecent unilocular carpenter?

A Wall Street View

Roosevelt and Bryan the Opposing Leaders, in the Word Sent to the Bankers.

New York Financial World.
Occasionally Wall street has a way of finding out from the real, at-the-front insiders in national political affairs just what is on the program for presidential nominations. Lately some eminent Wall street bankers received advice from high political leaders that the latter were well satisfied, from various political combinations already made, that the conventions of the two leading parties would name Roosevelt and Bryan as opposites in the presidential race.

The situation had been most thoroughly canvassed, it was declared, and all other candidates in either party had been finally eliminated save the two old rivals. The statement was also edited by these same bankers who have perhaps good reason for feeling aggrieved at Roosevelt, that of the two men they would prefer to see Bryan win. The argument is that Roosevelt long ago outdid Bryan in radicalism, that he would go further by far than the Nebraska ever went in efforts to overturn existing systems of finance and government and the judiciary system, and that, moreover, Bryan had become greatly settled and sobered in character and opinion, had dropped his old free silver heresies and could be depended upon, in a crisis, to refrain from advocating disturbing and radical changes in the laws or governmental policies. In other words, he was the safer of the two men.

The spectacle of Wall street financiers turning to Bryan to save them from Rooseveltism is both touching and novel, and the above program, which has been outlined to the Financial World by a seriously minded representative of one of the greatest banking institutions of the country, seems peculiarly startling, but stranger things have happened. We venture to suggest, however, that the politicians who ventured to disclose the inside program to the Wall street financiers are counting on possessing more power or influence than they really enjoy. He must, indeed, be a Napoleonic ruler in political affairs who can thus early say that Roosevelt and Bryan are to once more face each other for a struggle over the greatest prize on earth.

Though delegates have in past presidential years been open to the suspicion of having been made the mere puppets of convincing politicians, it is inconceivable that in this year of political surprises and extraordinary developments the two men who are to contest for the presidency should have been selected so far in advance of the national conventions. Public opinion and the delegates will still have a little something to say, we firmly believe. Nevertheless, we are in the midst of the most extraordinary political contest since Washington's first inauguration; the real consequences no man can foresee.

RELIC OF CIVIL WAR.
General Grant's Telegram on Sherman's Famous March.
New York Evening Post.
A telegram of General U. S. Grant of great historical importance is to be sold at auction in New York City. It is dated at City Point, Va., October 12, 1864, is addressed to General Sherman, and reads in part as follows:

"On reflection I think better of your proposition. It will be much better to go south than to be forced to come north. You will no doubt clean the country where you go of railroad tracks and supplies. I would also move every wagon, horse, mule and hoof of stock, as well as the negroes. As far as arms can be supplied for the negro men, give them such organization as you can. They will be of some use."
U. S. GRANT: Lt.-Gen.

Now, the significance of this is that General Sherman's commander deliberately ordered that policy of laying waste the country which General Sherman followed in his march to the sea, that began almost at once. For this policy of ruining the territory in which he operated, General Sherman has ever since been severely criticized, partly because of the operations of the "bummers" who followed his troops. It is still the custom in many sections of the south to lay at his door any and all loss of property. What Sherman did on his march to the sea, Sheridan did in the Shenandoah, ravaging that wonderful granary from which Lee's armies drew so large a portion of their food each year, until Sheridan made good his threat that a crow flying over it would have to carry his rationed on his back. In Grant's telegram dated above, we have the clearest proof that, after three and one-half years of warfare, he, too, had come to the conclusion that the most humane methods of

conducting war was to so completely impoverish and wreck the enemy's country as to make a long-drawn-out resistance impossible.

LINES TO A LAUGH

"What's the matter with father? He doesn't seem to be enjoying the film a bit."
"No, his evening's spoiled."
"How?"
"He's afraid he gave the ticket seller a nickel too much."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Do you know, I always did believe there was one redeeming point about Anania?"
"What was it?"
"He never said it was a Sapphira's fault."—Baltimore American.

"What became of our epicurean friend?"
"He couldn't stand the pace. His popularity was such that the club steward named a large invidious drink after him. Every time any one addressed him by name, the waiter mistook it for an order for another round."—Washington Star.

"Shall we go into the East Side and take a look at the great unwashed?"
"No; let us go to the opera and see the great unwashed."—Lippincott's.

"Do you think it is possible to make a strip absolutely safe?"
"Sure," replied the mechanician.
"How?"
"Disable it before it gets a chance to leave the ground."—Detroit Free Press.

Jack—I called on my fiancée this afternoon and found her out.
Tom—You were lucky. Many fellows don't find their fiancées out until after marriage.—Boston Transcript.

"What do you think of Hughes as a dark horse?"
"Hughes? Why, say, he hasn't got any finger!"
"What do you mean?"
"He hasn't called anybody a liar or anything else, has he?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Miss Maude did a most unbusiness-like thing to me the other day."
"What?"
"She gave me the refusal of her hand and then accepted another fellow."—Baltimore American.

Mrs. Commuter—How do you know what kind of people the Browns are if you have never met them?
Mrs. Maude—I heard their photographic selections.—Puck.

"Indians you know," said the widely-read man, "are very social. They're never kinder to us than everything we do for them is satisfactory."—Detroit Free Press.

"We're terribly worried about father."
"Is he ill?"
"No, he's all right; but everything we do for him is satisfactory."—Detroit Free Press.

"You never see a lot of women starting at a man," said the striking blond lady.
"You don't eh?" replied Mr. Growcher.
"You ought to notice what happened to a man who keeps his seat in a crowded street car."—Washington Star.

A Noble Memorial.
New York Sun.
Mr. Peter A. B. Widener makes a noble and beneficent public memorial by adding \$100,000 in memory of his son, lost on the Titanic, to the \$1,000,000 endowment fund established six years ago in remembrance of his wife. The Widener Memorial School for Crippled Children in Philadelphia is a charity as useful to the community, as sympathetic to the whole nation, as honorable to humanity, as can well be imagined.

This is a bitter and irreparable private loss turned into a lasting blessing to mankind; and thus a man of great and fortunate achievement turns sorrow into a permanently fruitful labor for the unfortunate and deprived.

A SAVING CONSIDERATION.

Washington Star.
O Motor Car.
You can't be grief-stricken if you have Beyond relief.
Your tires explode,
You must stick Upon the road.
Where it is thick,
Or maybe you Will skid and spin.
Where mud brand-new Is sleek and thin,
With you I roam,
And every time I get back home,
Becketed with grime,
You there endure Affection strange,
Which pranks of yours Can never change.
Resentments now You bid me nurse,
And yet I vow Resentments now, Although my lot, I fill with pain,
I'm glad you're not An aeroplane.



Hot Days Are Coming

The unprecedented demand for Fans during the hot spell last year exhausted the fan stocks of all Omaha dealers, and many people had to go without fans because they waited until the thermometer exceeded 100 degrees in the shade.

We cannot predict what the demand will be this summer, but now is the