THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH.

Entered at Omaha Postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Sunday Bee, one year.....$2.50
Saturday Bee, one year.....$1.50
Daily Bee (without Sunday) one year.$4.00
Daily Bee and Sunday, one year.....$6.00

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Evening Bee (with Sunday), per m..25c
Daily Bee (including Sunday, per mo.65c
Daily Bee (without Sunday), per mo..45c

Address all complaints or irregularities in delivery to City Circulation Dept.

REMITTANCES.

Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing company. Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICES.

Omaha—The Bee building.
South Omaha—2318 N St.
Council Bluffs—14 No. Main St.
Lincoln—26 Little building.
Chicago—1041 Marquette building.
Kansas City—Reliance building.
New York—34 West Twenty-third.
Washington—725 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

JULY CIRCULATION.

51,109

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of July, 1912, was 51,109. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 3d day of August, 1912.
(Seal.) ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

The dignity of labor also grows with the years.

Go to Lincoln for the fair on Omaha day; it will do you good.

Swat the fly! It has been discovered he also carries the hookworm.

Corn tassels are always the stylish trimming for Nebraska's autumn gown.

Something's surely wrong over in Chicago when they have to advertise there for men to attend a sorority dance.

The policeman has to listen to trouble, but he is not in it with the troubles of our great water commissioner.

The bull moosers in Massachusetts are grooming Charles S. Bird to run for governor. A bird a bull moose! Nature faker!

"A few bigots will not vote for me," says T. R. Someone will be surprised by the count of "bigots" in November.

The sun bath is having a big run at German pleasure resorts. There's where Omaha ought to be able to get into the game.

Anyhow, Colonel Yeiser still has the implicit confidence of the governor, no matter what the bull moosers may do to him.

It is really mean in Mr. Hearst to put those letter writers to so much trouble searching back files to refresh their memories.

Wonderful progress has been scored by auto makers, but they have yet to produce a noiseless machine that is really noiseless.

A Chicago judge told a young woman in his court how to get a baby of her own. No, he didn't tell her anything she didn't know.

Democrats are going to demonstrate to the farmers the great profits of the Harvester trust, but how is that going to help T. R.?

It seems that the head of the linotype concern had to go all the way to Reno to find a matrimonial type caster that eliminates the hyphen.

A million miles of mail routes will be covered under the parcel post zone system. Does that give you a better idea of the size of the United States?

It is a pretty safe wager that our court house contractors will not pay anything as penalties for delay that they do not have to pay at the end of a lawsuit.

The speed mania is gathering its victims again. Omaha has so far this season escaped with tolerable good luck, but it may be well to rap wood right now.

Rev. In-His-Steps Sheldon clamors for a "progressive" church. Why not go the whole way, and have a "progressive" Bible, as well? We know where they can get a man to write it.

Tomorrow labor will be extolled by many eloquent speakers, but the workingmen of America must not forget that labor is serviceable only as it is properly applied. Platitudes can not be piled high enough to obscure this fact.

Chicago now figures that its laundry bill is increased $17,000,000 yearly by reason of the smoke nuisance. Which reminds us that Omaha has some smoke nuisance to contend with, especially during the winter

Limits of Automatic Compensation.

A ponderous volume of nearly 1,200 pages on the law of workmen's compensation and state insurance already on the book market is a reminder that there are limits to the automatic operation of any reform. The mere size of this work, which is probably only the forerunner of many more to come, and the multitude of cases cited growing out of compensation laws, must relieve fears of lawyers who thought they saw an end threatened to all litigation along this line.

There is no doubt that workmen's compensation laws can, and will, stop many lawsuits that now burden the dockets of our courts by providing a quicker and fairer way of adjusting claims of injured workmen, and, particularly by giving the benefits to those really entitled to them rather than, as now, overpaying the few, while forcing the many to bear their own loss. It is well, however, to recognize the fact that no automatic device can be made to fit all the varying vicissitudes of life, or reconcile contradictory evidence of persons who see the same accident from different viewpoints.

No compensation law yet proposed makes recovery unconditional. That all sorts of debatable questions are bound constantly to arise is indicated by the subject matter of this volume. Who is a workman and who is an employer? What is casual employment as distinguished from regular employment? What is serious and willful misconduct? What is temporary and what is permanent disability? What is total and what is partial disability? When is a claimant rightly a dependent beneficiary?

All these questions, and many more, must arise and recur under automatic compensation law more or less the same as under old methods of enforcing liability. The fact that there are limitations, which in the nature of things cannot be overcome, does not make this proposed reform any less desirable, but it is manifestly wrong to mislead people into the belief that the enactment of a workmen's compensation law is the inauguration of an industrial millennium.

Delivery of the Sunday Newspaper.

Just now the postmaster general and his assistants are bending their energies to devise ways and means of putting in force the congressional order closing first and second class postoffices on Sundays, and to do so without clogging the arteries of the mails and without inflicting unnecessary hardship upon postoffice patrons.

Everyone will agree that postal clerks and carriers are entitled to liberal treatment in the matter of days and hours of work, but congress evidently took the step it did without considering the consequences carefully or guarding sufficiently against incidental difficulties. It could have accomplished all that is really desirable by merely insuring postoffice employes one day of rest out of seven, and prohibiting any work on Sunday that can as well be done on a week day.

So far as newspapers are concerned, the Sunday issue of the paper has come in this modern day to be as much of a necessity to the intelligent person keeping abreast of the times as the week-day issue, and it devolves upon the postoffice authorities and the publishers to work out a way of getting the Sunday newspaper in the hands of the subscriber who wants it without unusual delay. The vast majority of readers of The Sunday Bee live in cities where The Bee maintains its own delivery system, and cannot by any possibility be affected by postoffice changes. To the others we wish to give assurance that arrangements will be perfected wherever necessary to continue to serve them with their Sunday newspapers promptly.

Wise Sir Wilfred.

Sir Wilfred Laurier, who went out of power on the anti-reciprocity wave that swept Canada last year, did not part with his wisdom on giving up his office. Speaking at a public dinner in Ottawa, he referred to the Panama canal bill and the British complaint that it violates a treaty, saying he did not doubt that diplomacy would find a solution. He added that for 100 years all differences between the United States and Canada had been settled by arbitration and that "a bad arbitration is better than a war."

Then he sounded the keynote of Canada's prosperous growth, saying: "In England they think of armaments and wars as in Canada we think of railroads and public works." The Dominion has little occasion to take part in the affairs of the world, and is thus enabled to give all of its governmental energy to matters at home. How well this has been done is proven by some of its accomplishments. Laurier was working on this line in his advocacy of reciprocity when he was swept out of office on a wave of combined toryism and jingoism.

His message at present is broader than Canada's dominion; it may well be heeded by all the powers of the world. Giving attention to railroads and public works, rather than to wars and armaments, means growth rather than destruction. And this was another of President Taft's big plans—peace for the world, which was met by unroarious opposition from Oyster Bay, from whence came the demand for more armament and more wars. The wise men of the world are for peace; the bull moose is for battle, at Armageddon or elsewhere, just so it's a ruction of some kind.

Color Only Skin Deep

After a great tempest in a teapot the American Bar association, composed of the most able and distinguished members of the legal profession in this country, side-stepped the color question by adopting a resolution affirming the membership rights of the three negroes who had been admitted, but at the same time reciting that it was never contemplated that members of the colored race should become members of that association, and requiring in the future recommendations of colored lawyers for membership to set forth that fact explicitly. By this self-contradictory action the lawyers have apparently gotten out of their quandary without repudiating or expelling the objectionable members, and yet shutting the door to future repetition of the humiliating situation.

This squabble over negro members we have referred to as a tempest in the teapot. Everybody knows that color is but skin deep, and that a lot of people with white exteriors are blacker underneath than the darkest Senegambian who ever came out of Africa. Everybody knows, too, that subcutaneous black is not confined to any particular occupation or calling, but is to be found in the legal profession the same as elsewhere. The presumption is that the local councils recommend for membership in the American Bar association only lawyers of good repute and clean records, but that presumption is no more a certainty in this respect than has been the presumption that the recommendation of a negro would be accompanied by a statement of his color. If the association is hereafter going to be so particular as to external color it ought to exact of aspirants for admission into the charmed circle sworn answers also to various questions framed to establish unimpeachable qualifications. We repeat that a man need not have a black skin to have a black record, and the gradations of the one should demand as much, at least, attention as the gradations of the other in conferring the Bar association patent of legal nobility.

Education and Begging.

Under this heading the current number of the World's Work throws out some suggestive thoughts about the irreconcilable conflict in the conjunction in the college president of the direction of the students' education and the begging of donations to the endowment.

To do good work, it is explained, a college must have more money than its students pay, and must make up this difference by private gifts or public subventions. Theoretically, the state universities have the right economic basis—that education is a public function for which the state must furnish the funds—yet even in states which proceed on this theory, the university president as a rule has to wrestle with legislatures holding the purse strings and devote toward getting appropriations time and energy which should be centered in educational work. The tendency is more pronounced in state institutions than in others to place the responsibility for financial and business management separately, and leave the head of the institution more free to grapple with the problems touching discipline and general culture. The writer quoted fears, however, that the noticeable gain of our colleges and universities in financial strength, physical equipment and the number of subjects taught, is at the loss of intellectual and moral power, by which he doubtless means thoroughness of training.

It may be fairly questioned, we believe, whether this loss is not relative rather than absolute, indicating merely that the physical expansion of our colleges and universities has gone on of late at a faster pace than the educational progress. The need of a better balancing between the two is plainly real, and opens up a far-reaching problem calling for the most careful consideration, not only of our educators, but of all concerned in the success of our institutions of higher learning.

"See America First."

This slogan, not a new one, was reaffirmed by the Transmississippi congress at Salt Lake City last week. It ought to be blazoned on the mind of every American who has a vacation to spend in travel. Without in any way disparaging the attractions of Europe, the broadening of mental processes that may result from a tour among the older nations of the world, the attractions of America and the equally desirable extension of polite, not to speak of patriotic, knowledge that comes from easy familiarity with them, may be insisted upon.

Picturesque beauty, grandeur and sublimity, historic interest, and all the attributes of scenery, save perhaps ruined baronial strongholds, are offered in America in a profusion the like of which Europe can never know. We have not the art galleries of London, Paris, Berlin or Rome, but no artist ever imagined more of beauty than belongs to the eyes of one who rides from Omaha to San Francisco. No bluer sky is ever studded with brighter stars than that which canopies the empire from the Missouri to the coast. No more rugged grandeur of heaped up granite, of dashing waters, of wide spreading valleys, of everlasting snows and never melting glaciers, can be found anywhere than are offered in the western mountains of the United States. The wonders of Yellowstone, Yosemite, and Glacier National parks are wonders of the world, and have not their counterpart in all creation. The fjords of Alaska equal those of Norway, Switzerland's Alps are duplicated many times over in the Rockies and the Sierras, and so the list might be extended.

If patriotism does not appeal to those who annually hurry away to Europe, curiosity might, if it were ever properly aroused. At all events, "See America first" ought to be the ambition of every American.

Responsibility in Divorce.

An eastern judge, whose experience in the matter of granting divorces has been sufficiently extensive to warrant his speaking as with authority, suggests in a magazine article that the plaintiff in all divorce cases is at least negatively responsible for the condition that has led to the suit. He analyzes his proposition thoroughly, and with such a show of logic as must convince any that he is not merely exploiting a theory.

Following the average divorce case back to its origin, he finds it starts in something the aggrieved party might have avoided by just a little care at the right time. Where offending habits are complained of, he finds that they generally existed before marriage, and with the full knowledge of the partner who later complains of the offense. In such cases he points out that unhappiness, if not divorce, is almost sure to follow. In all these cases the plaintiff is to blame for having entered upon a marriage contract knowing of the faults that later lead to separation. In these cases the judge suggests that lovers either settle the matter before wedding, or readjust their prejudices after.

The judge also calls attention to what he believes to be supported by facts, that divorce is less frequent among the intellectually trained classes than among those who are less well educated. And this not because the educated man or woman shrinks from divorce, but because they are better fitted to adjust their habits and likes and dislikes one to the other's.

Last of all, and perhaps as comforting as any of his other conclusions, this judge does not see the total wreck of our institutions as a result of the divorce custom's growth.

One aspiring bull moose presidential elector, masquerading under the republican label, thinks it is "impertinent" for any one to ask him to get off the republican ticket, and hoist his own colors. Suppose one of the electors nominated by the democrats should announce that he was for Taft, or Roosevelt, or Debs, and would under no condition cast his ballot for Wilson, would the demand for him to get off the democratic ticket be "impertinent?"

Individual drinking vessels for horses are proposed by the New York health department as a conservation measure resting on the same ground as the individual cup for human drinkers. The next thing will be individual cheeses for the mice and separate wallowing mires for the pigs.

The introduction of dynamite into labor disputes is not calculated to do either side any particular good, as has been amply demonstrated. It is much to be desired that future disagreements between employer and employed may be conducted without the introduction of high explosives.

Preachers are now warned against temptation, such as the desire to deliver sensational sermons, to complain of poor pay, and other similar devices that entrap them. If this keeps on, the preacher will be held down to simple religion as a topic for discourse.

Everybody will be glad to know that the Blue army was successful in repulsing the attack of the Red invaders, aimed at Leavenworth. It makes one shudder to think of Leavenworth in the hands of the enemy and Editor Anthony not there.

Our former fellow townsman, Henry D. Estabrook, has lost none of his ability to coin striking phrases by reason of removing from Omaha to New York. "One-eyed leaders of the blind" is a picturesque as well as apt description.

And to think that the distinguished hydraulic statesmen who have constituted our Water board fought for nine years to get out of buying the South Omaha part of the water plant.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

SEPT. 1.

Thirty Years Ago—

Prospects point to a lively fight for control of the Douglas county delegation to the republican convention, the prize sought being the nomination for congress, for which John M. Thurston is backing Church Howe against John L. Webster, while Pat O. Hawes, who calls himself "contingent congressman," wants to be retained.

The river is lower than it has been for several months.

Hanlon Brothers held forth in "L'Voyage En Suisse" at Boyd's opera house.

St. Catherine's academy, corner Eighteenth and Cass, reopened.

Jim Whitney, who has been pitching for the Bostons, will rejoin the Union Pacifics at the close of the league season.

It is reported that Chief Engineer T. E. Calvert of the B. & M. will soon be promoted to the superintendency of bridges and construction.

At a special meeting of Fire King engine and hose company No. 2 these officers were elected: Colonel Frank P. Hanlon, president; William Moran, secretary; Barney Shannon, treasurer; Joe Teahon, foreman; William Clark and William McCune, assistant foremen; Colonel C. J. Smyth, J. J. Galligan and Gus Engle, board of trustees.

M. G. Doty has been appointed deputy city marshal.

Mrs. Helen M. Gouger, a prominent woman suffragist of Indiana, is in Omaha and will be here for the convention.

Twenty Years Ago—

Five thousand people witnessed the races provided by the Douglas County Fair association. The big feature of the day was Bobby P, the gallant little stallion owned by Ed Pyle of Syracuse, Neb., who lowered his own record to 2:21 and won his race.

Mr. Baxter, buyer for the Morse Dry Goods company, returned from the east.

C. S. Cullingham, tennis champion of Nebraska; J. W. Battin, W. D. Osgood, Conrad Young and F. N. Vail of the Omaha Tennis club, were planning to go to Lincoln to compete in the state tennis tournament.

Mrs. George B. Lane of Olympia, Wash., and Mrs. F. B. Denney of Mayville, N. D., daughters of the late E. B. Wood, were visiting their mother at her home, 421 North Thirty-ninth street.

M. V. Gannon, who had been dangerously ill for some weeks, had so far recovered as to be able to walk about the streets.

Mayor Bemis approved John Grant's contract for paving Fortieth street from Davenport to Cuming and for repairing Park avenue to Hickory street. The two jobs meant the laying of some 20,000 square feet of asphalt.

Ten Years Ago—

Union Pacific strikers formed a long procession that marched through the streets and wound up at Courtland beach for a Labor day celebration. Among the speakers were George J. Kleffner, chairman; Father Williams and others.

Pa Rourke's ball team beat Des Moines twice, in the morning by 6 to 2, with Oscar Graham and Gonding the battery; in the afternoon, 9 to 1, with Miner Brown and Gonding. Graham allowed the visitors three hits and Brown let them have four.

Governor Ezra P. Savage and his bejeweled colonels were the guests of Ak-Sar-Ben at his den, and it so happened that a large number of visitors from ten different states were present—New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Massachusetts, Maryland, Wyoming, Ohio and Colorado.

James A. Langfitt, supreme regent, and W. O. Robson, supreme secretary of the Royal Arcanum, en route eastward, stopped over in Omaha and were entertained by the brethren here. A reception was tendered them at the First Congregational church at which William M. Giller presided.

Samuel Burns was nursing a broken wrist, the result of a fall in his Farnam street store.

GIVING AWAY SECRETS

Capacity of Blondes and Brunettes for Spiritual Comfort.
Philadelphia Record.

Observations made by American surgeons that blond men are most susceptible to the effects of alcoholic excesses than are brown-eyed and dark-haired males have been confirmed by a well-known woman physician of London. As might be expected, this practitioner has in mind, more particularly, women of the blond and brunette types; and her references are, of course, strictly lady-like. The brunette, she says, is naturally more lively than her blond sister; and, while she needs no spirits to raise her spirit, she can indulge in larger draughts without becoming "gay"—being, generally speaking, stronger and more immune from the after-effects of generous feeding and bibbling. And here comes the "most unkindest" cut for the blonde: "Men who are keen judges of human nature will invariably prefer brunette partners at suppers and balls." Let the blond hide her diminished head or dye her hair and stain her lovely skin with walnut juice, and let the dark ladies who bleach their curls yellow beware of such silliness.

From Sire to Son.
Chicago Post.

Bramwell Booth succeeds his distinguished father as head of the Salvation Army. He receives the appointment by virtue of a note left by the late General Booth and opened after his death. There is no conference of the leading officers, much less an election by the rank and file. Just the will of one man, accepted without question. It amounts, of course, to rule by a dynasty. But "armies" have frequently been ruled ahat way, and the Salvation Army probably works rather better that way than it would in a more democratic fashion. The existence of this autocracy in a democratic age is a reminder of the bewildering variety of institutions through which men work, institutions in all stages of development.

Another Recruit at Armegeddon.
New York World.

In spite of Perkins, in spite of Flinn, in spite of Tim Woodruff, we have at times been disposed to doubt the sincerity of the third-term party. Now that the Hon. Bourke Cockran has been nominated for congress by Mr. Roosevelt's organization in Mr. Roosevelt's home district, all our doubts are dissipated. Whether he serves Crocker or serves Roosevelt, the Hon. Bourke Cockran will always be found battling for the Lord.

People and Events

One of the mysteries of the time is why women dispose of their husbands by shooting when divorces are easy to get. Alimony is more soothing to a seared heart than a funeral bill.

"He looked upon her consummate loveliness and his heart melted," writes a member of Chicago's literary colony. How the Chicago weather man can hope for salvation after putting out such a roast as that, is a conundrum that would stump a campaign prophet.

The favorite old story of the man who befriended a poor but respectable tramp and was rewarded later with a fortune, is making its semi-annual rounds. Such things have actually happened, but the surest way to give hope the sunset glow is to plug away at the regular job.

"Old subscriber" can possess his soul in patience. Owing to improved modern equipment a defenseless public need not be harried by nine weeks of campaigning. With the aid of modern pneumatic hammers warranted to deliver 3,500 blows a minute, the spellbinders can insure deadly execution in three weeks.

Down in Adams county, Ohio, and Beaver, Pa., where the prices of votes ranged from $4 to $10 each, some anxiety exists lest a slice of the Archibald donation reached their pockets in the fall of 1904. While all kinds of money looked good to them, had they but known they would have spurned the Standard taint.

An eruption in South Carolina is overdue. Though feeble and unable to paralyze his enemies with vocal thunder, Senator Ben Tillman managed to insert his pitchfork in the quivering cuticle of Colonel Cole Blease, and win out at the primaries. If the colonel hasn't cut loose ere this it is because an avalanche of adverse votes smothered the notes of his scream.

LINCOLN AS A TRAVELER

Trek of the Family from Indiana to Illinois.
(New York World.)

The route taken by the Lincoln family in removing from Indiana to Illinois in 1830 has been officially determined by act of the Illinois legislature, and the state historical society is preparing to mark it with monuments. The route led across the Wabash river at Vincennes, through Lawrenceville, Paris and Shelbyville to Decatur. Abraham Lincoln was twenty-one years old at the time.

The trek of this humble family through the prairies of the middle west possesses the sentimental interest that attaches to everything relating to Lincoln. Thanks to the spirit which fosters the identification and preservation of all historical landmarks, it will henceforth serve the uses of an automobile "run." But a reflection prompted by the charting of the route is as to how little of a traveler Lincoln was.

As a youth he went down the Mississippi to New Orleans and there witnessed the sale of the slave girl which inspired his hatred of slavery. He came east to make his Cooper Union address, and again to be inaugurated, and he visited some of the Virginia battle fields during the war and Gettysburg after. But he knew nothing of the great west beyond the Mississippi, nothing of New England except the few cities in which he spoke following his New York address, and but little of the south.

All the traveling Lincoln did in his lifetime hardly equalled the mileage of a single campaign itinerary of later presidents. He lived before the "swing around the circle" had been originated, before the days of "traveling presidents" with government vessels and private cars at their disposal, before even the "summer capital" at the seashore had been established.

SUNDAY SMILES.

First Citizen—Who is that stranger hurrying down on the other side?

Second Citizen—I don't recognize him. Must be a new political party.—Judge.

"A man who tells his troubles wastes his time," said the ready-made philosopher.

"Yes," replied the plain citizen; "but sometimes I think it's better for a man to tell his own troubles than to depend on some one who is campaigning to recite them for him."—Washington Star.

"Twenty-two per cent of all the accident claims last year were paid to victims of automobile mishaps. Our rates are altogether too low."

"Well!"

"There's no help for it—we've got to make the pedestrians pay a good deal more."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What are you puzzling about?"

"I'm writing a sketch for vaudeville on the current political situation."

"Well, you ought to have plenty of good stuff to put in."

"That isn't what puzzles me. I've got so much good stuff I don't know what to leave out."—Baltimore American.

"Well, how about it?"

"Her father and mother both object to me."

"Hard luck."

"Hard luck for fair. It's the first thing they have agreed on in years."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"We call that girl 'Juarez.'"

"Why?"

"She's been captured six times already this season."—Pittsburgh Post.

Mrs. Youngbride (at the baker's)—The holes in these doughnuts are very large. You ought to make some reduction.

Baker—Can't do that, mum, but I'll allow you a cent each for the holes if you'll return 'em.—Boston Transcript.

"I suppose, said the man who was lounging in the garage, "that before a man buys an automobile he ought to learn all about its working parts and its complicated machinery."

"I'm not so sure about that," guardedly answered the keeper of the establishment. "If he does, by George, the chances are that he won't buy it!"—Chicago Tribune.

THE BORDER LIGHTS.

ROLLIN J. WELLS.

A little more tired at close of day;
A little less anxious to have our way;
A little less ready to scold and blame.
A little more care for a brother's name;
And so we are nearing the journey's end
Where time and eternity meet and blend.

A little less care for bonds and gold,
A little more zest in the days of old,
A broader view and saner mind,
And a little more love for all mankind;
And so we are faring a-down the way
That leads to the gates of a better day.

A little more love for the friends of youth,
A little less zeal for established truth,
A little more charity in our views,
A little less thirst for the daily news;
And so we are folding out tents away
And passing in silence at close of day.

A little more leisure to sit and dream,
A little more real the things unseen,
A little nearer to those ahead,
With visions of those long-loved and dead
And so we are going where all must go,
To the place the living may never know.

WHAT GRANDMOTHER HAD.

Strickland Gilliland in Leslie's.

Grandmother used to go and see
Folks who were sick, and make them tea
Of boneset and camomile,
And fuss around the bed, and smile,
And not go till some neighbor came
That she was sure would do the same.

Unless they met her at the door
And put up an emphatic roar
About it's being smallpox, or
Some ailment to be watched for,
She never even stopped to ask
If, while about her loving task,
Herself might be endangered. No,
She hadn't read her Bible so.

She'd only found the texts that said,
"Sick have ye tended," "hungry fed,"
And such old fashioned foolishness
Ere modern wisdom came to bless.

Now, when we hear a neighbor's ill
We close the door and wash the sill
With antiseptics, so we'll not
Get the disease the friend has got.
Sometimes I think 'twere not so bad
Should we catch what grandmother had!

WHY Not Use The BEST Skin Soap instead of the poorest? The difference in cost is trifling; the result in use often astonishing.

Cuticura Soap does so much for poor complexion, red, rough hands, dry, thin and falling hair and baby skin troubles, especially when assisted by Cuticura Ointment, that no other can take its place.

Besides, it satisfies in purity, delicacy and fragrance the most discriminating. Sold everywhere.

FREE SAMPLES with 32-p. Skin Book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 79, Boston.

A Beautiful Complexion

May Be Yours In Ten Days

Nadinola CREAM

The Complexion Beautifier

Used and Endorsed By Thousands

NADINOLA banishes tan, sallowness, freckles, pimples, liver-spots, etc. Extreme cases twenty days. Rids pores and tissues of impurities, leaves the skin clear, soft, healthy. Directions and *guarantee* in package. By toilet counters or mail. Two sizes, 50 cents and $1.00.

NATIONAL TOILET COMPANY, Paris, Tenn.

Sold by Sherman-McConnell Drug Co., Owl Drug Co., Loyal Pharmacy, Harvard Pharmacy, others.

Reliable Drugs AT Reasonable Prices

We conduct a drug store for the sale of medicines and unless our goods are of standard strength and quality our customers' health is not only endangered but our reliability is liable to be questioned. There has never been any question in regard to our reliability yet and we don't propose that there shall be. Our drugs are the purest obtainable, our prices as low as anybody's, and we guarantee what we sell.

We would like your trade.

Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.