

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER... OFFICE: Omaha, The Bee building... REMITTANCES: Remit by draft, express or postal order...

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Rate of Nebraska, County of Douglas... Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have the Bee mailed to them...

Nebraska—living irony of plenty. Even socialists admit that Taft is the only man for president.

Becker doubtless would favor the recall of at least one decision.

It takes as long to build an interurban railway as a power canal on paper.

There is something approaching a concession to sanity in the 1912 woman's hat.

Baltimoreans are busy with their buckwheat cakes and have no time now for politics.

This is the open season for making estimates. You can go as far as you like. There is no limit.

Having bottled young Diaz, Madero is now considering whether he ought to pickle him or not.

If the Balkan war continues it may be difficult to discover the sublimity of the Sublime Porte.

Next Tuesday the American people will uphold "the wise custom which limits the president to two terms."

Short ballot advocates will find much support for their cause around the polls in Omaha on Tuesday next.

That Indian summer sun melted a confession out of the coal men that there would not be a famine, after all.

Indian summer also helps out the public works contractor who has dallied during the regular summer season.

"Dress proclaims the woman," says a feminine space writer. Yes and often her husband—proclaims him broke.

The boarding house world will glory in the spunk of the Chicago man who went to jail rather than eat hash.

Reports of infantile paralysis among Alaskan Eskimos suggest the fear of exterminating that new race of blondes.

Governor Wilson has demonstrated that he can sew on a button, but can he make a ten-penny nail take the place of one?

That Chicago bulldog was evidently a visitor, as indicated by his modesty in not leaving his name and address at the police station.

The interurban railroad game in Omaha is beginning to take on signs of life once more. Here is a splendid chance to put some of Omaha's surplus capital to work for the city.

It is well to remember that the business of which this country is so proud has been erected under republican administration on the wreck of a magnificent prosperity left by the democrats. Do not forget this.

Another visitor in Omaha has noted the deficiency in street car service, which might be supplied by putting on owl cars. But what the visitor says is tame compared to the toment residents of the village have for a long time indulged concerning this condition.

The ebullient bull moosers have paraded out the votes of the country very deftly, granting to the big bull moose not only the lion's share, but most of the share that would ordinarily fall to the others. When they have fully sated themselves with this amusement, they may find relief by looking up what happened to "Harry Hopkins" and his conductors when they divided England among themselves.

In Event of Contingency.

The serious illness of Vice President Sherman is naturally disquieting, and, notwithstanding the assurance of his physicians that his condition is not critical, forces people to ask the question, what would happen if he should die before the election, or afterwards, releasing electoral votes committed to him? Our history reveals instances where a similar exigency was presented, the votes being cast according to personal preference of presidential electors. This was so done, however, because the votes would not have determined the result, whereas should the victorious party lose one of its candidates some means would have to be found to bring about an agreement upon the successor, and center the electoral votes rather than permit them to be scattered. The nominating convention could be reconvened, or the presidential electors could be assembled for a conference in advance of the date for their meetings in the respective states. A way out would be quickly forthcoming if we may all rest assured.

The Tariff Commission.

Regardless of the outcome of the election and the political complexion of the next congress, congress should continue the tariff commission, elaborating its powers so as to make it more efficient. President Taft urged the creation of the commission and stands upon a platform committed to it. Colonel Roosevelt advocated the principle some years ago and it would be difficult for his party to reconcile any opposition to it. Governor Wilson, on the other hand, might go with the democrats in opposing it if he permitted partisanship to guide him. If he listened to the demand of the people, we feel sure, he would do what he could to continue the commission.

The country unmistakably favors scientific tariff revision. How is it possible except through the commission plan? In New York a movement has been set on foot to secure the permanency of this achievement of the Taft administration. This movement contemplates a forcible appeal to the party elected not to go back to the old haphazard method of tariff tinkering, but to continue the modern, systematic plan. If this appeal is made forcible enough it will bring results, no matter who wins next Tuesday.

For County Assessor.

The republican nominee for assessor, Harry G. Counsman, should have the votes of all who want the high standing of that office maintained. Mr. Counsman is an Omaha-born boy, of one of our pioneer families. He has grown up with Omaha, and knows every foot of ground on which it has been built. He served as deputy assessor under two assessors, and has shown himself painstaking, accommodating and efficient. His competency to perform the work devolving on the county assessor will not be questioned.

Our Oil Supplies.

According to press reports, the Standard Oil company has notified industries in and about Chicago (doubtless elsewhere), of a discontinuance in the supply of oil for fuel, which will necessitate making over burners for coal and other fuel at great expense. The order has been construed by some as an indication that our oil sources are beginning to wane, but it is difficult to justify such a construction in the light of development going on in some western states, particularly California, where, in the face of prodigious outputs, the oil industry is said to be only in its infancy. New fields are constantly being opened up and the yield is constantly increasing. Californians will tell you, not without reason, that they have hardly tapped their sources of supply. Texas is still producing on a large scale and Wyoming will do so, it is believed, as soon as the time comes. The consumption of fuel oil as well as all other kinds, of course, increases tremendously. The auto industry alone makes an immense draft upon oil; ships and trains are using it, so are various kinds of manufactures and it is being devoted to highway improvement. All this is apparent, but it is not apparent, nor easily believed, that any approach has been made toward the exhausting of supplies.

Lancaster county election officials are beginning to find out what their Douglas county brethren have known for a long time—that the pay is not enough for the work. Three dollars a day is a good price in a country precinct where only fifteen or twenty votes are cast, but in a populous city district where several hundred voters are preparing the eight-foot ballot, the labor of an election official is far beyond its present compensation.

The democrats are presenting "questions for the wageworker." The real question for the wageworker in the present campaign is to recall what happened to him under the last democratic national administration, and then determine whether he cares to risk a return to those conditions.

The bothers Pinchot are going to do their best to be in on the ground floor when it falls. Amos is running for congress and Gifford for secretary of the interior.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES OCT. 30.

Thirty Years Ago—A beautiful water-color painting of Mrs. Langtry is exhibited in Hoespe's window.

J. D. Cook of Toledo, consulting engineer of the Omaha water works, is in the city.

Mr. Crowland, a clerk in the New York clothing store, is the happy father of a twelve-pound boy.

S. N. Meilo has been appointed general agent of the State Mutual Aid association of Columbus, O.

By coincidence the names drawn on the federal grand jury included Governor Dawson, ex-Governor J. Sterling Morton and ex-Governor David Butler, along with other notables.

The question of paving Tenth street held the boards at a special meeting of the city council, which passed a resolution instructing the Board of Public Works to let the contract to the lowest bidder on the following conditions: The Board of Public Works, however, postponed action.

The republican county convention in the council chamber is described as a "political pandemonium." The ticket nominated included Charles S. Dewey and W. J. Connel for state senators and Fred W. Gray, John Christopher, L. M. Bennett, W. J. Brunson, Henry Susenbach, Joseph Taylor, J. R. Clarkson and Frank Copple for representatives. J. P. Quesley was nominated for county commissioner.

Twenty Years Ago—Church Howe of Auburn was in the city, stopping at the Paxton.

Rev. Dr. Fulton, who preached in First Baptist church, was prevailed upon to remain in the city and conduct a series of nightly meetings in that church, Fifteenth and Davenport streets.

Hans Albert, who had played in a church concert at Des Moines a few nights before, was proudly exhibiting a copy of a Des Moines paper which said: "Mr. Albert was superb, as he always is."

Rev. W. P. Murray, the new pastor of Hancock Park Methodist church spoke at the Young Men's Christian association 4 o'clock afternoon meeting. Rev. Mr. Murray was a very young man, but very earnest and interesting.

The funeral service of Ferdinand Schmidt was held in the afternoon at his home, 811 South Ninth street, burial being in Prospect Hill. Mr. Schmidt was 32 years of age and had lived most of his life in Omaha. He was a veteran fireman and member of the Veteran Firemen's association attended the funeral.

Ten Years Ago—The city council unanimously approved Mayor Moore's appointment of Victor Rosewater and W. J. Hunter to act with Tax Commissioner Fleming to form the board of review.

Guy C. Barton declined to serve as president of the Auditorium company and the place was left between Gordon W. Wattles and Fred A. Nash, to be settled by the board of directors.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Lindner were invited in Omaha from Europe, where they had been two months. They had contemplated a longer tour, but Mrs. Lindner's ill health did not permit it.

B. J. Scannell, private secretary to W. A. Paxton, and Miss Belle Trumbull were united in matrimony at St. John's Collegiate Catholic church at 8:30 a. m. A breakfast followed the ceremony at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Lyle Caldwell, 306 Webster street.

The new building of the Omaha Theological seminary was formally opened with special exercises, a very large number of friends attending. President M. R. Lowrie had charge of the ceremonies and presented Rev. Dr. William L. McKean of Pittsburgh, pastor of the Presbyterian church, to which the Thaw belonged. Mrs. Thaw was one of the large donors to the seminary. Others on the program were Rev. A. B. Marshall, D. D. of Des Moines, president of the board of directors, and President S. B. McCormick of Coe college, Cedar Rapids, Ia., formerly pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Omaha.

People Talked About

The allied bands of the Balkans are furnishing the ragtime for the latest version of the Turkey trot.

October financial reports from political treasuries show that the dough-dough, though badly crippled, is not quite extinct.

To make the punishment fit the crime in the case of General Felix Diaz, the court-martial should sentence him to be stapped on the wrist.

Miss Maud Malone, the fighting suffragette of Brooklyn, is to be treated as a crank, which is far from being on the safe and sane plane of a martyr.

Isaac Walton is to be honored by a memorial window in Winchester cathedral. Even fishermen get to be thought of as saints, when they've been dead long enough.

A Cincinnati man, suing for a divorce, charged his wife with taking his false teeth away with her and using them herself. It is small wonder he made a poor show about it.

A St. Louis company "let George do it" and George did the creditors good and plenty. A schedule of liabilities of the Ferguson-McKinney Dry Goods company filed in the bankruptcy court by George W. Adams foots up \$300,000. In the asset column George lists his clothes, but reminds creditors that wearing a pair is exempt.

The daughter of former Senator Cockrell of Missouri, now Miss Corwin, wife of the acting premier of Greece, has been appointed representative of the American Red Cross society in caring for wounded soldiers of the Greco-Turkish army. This is an admirable indication of Missouri upfit. Hitherto the state's contribution to foreign wars consisted of mules.

The St. Louis newsboy Julius Rath, who set out in 1877 to walk around the world, seems to have been walking ever since. He stopped at the White House the other day to have his voucher signed, and modestly claimed \$7,000 miles to date, or about enough to take him to the moon and back, and it has cost him 42 pairs of shoes. Part of his travels have of course been made by water, but he walks 12 hours a day on a shipboard and is allowed half the steamer's mitage, which is liberal.

BOOSTS FOR THE BEE.

Callaway Queen: One of the biggest and best advertisements for the state of Nebraska ever produced. Omaha Herald: The Omaha Bee's huge Development number last Sunday was a big cyclopedia of Nebraska's greatness in every way.

Stromberg Herald: The Omaha Bee last Sunday issued a Nebraska Development edition, which is a great stroke of enterprise and a good advertisement for Nebraska.

Hastings Tribune: Almost anything you desire to ascertain about Nebraska can be found in The Omaha Bee Development number, which, by the by, is just like the Nebraska wheat crop—a bumper.

Gandy Pioneer: The Omaha Bee's review of Nebraska and its developments is a fine magazine and contains many surprises even to old pioneers concerning the wealth and resources of our great state.

Red Cloud Advertiser: The "Development Edition" of the Omaha Bee was a crackerjack, and will be worth many thousands of dollars to this state in showing up the many advantages of this great commonwealth.

Alma Record: The Nebraska Development number of The Bee is a thing of beauty and will be a joy forever because it will be carefully preserved and handed down from generation to generation on account of its historical value.

O'Neill Independent: The Omaha Bee's Nebraska Development number is certainly all the name implies. It is filled from cover to cover with valuable information about Nebraska and every man should send to The Bee office in Omaha and secure a copy.

Tekamah Journal: Last Sunday The Omaha Bee issued as a supplement what it termed a Development number. It was all the product of The Bee office and was thoroughly illustrative of what The Bee can put out. If you failed to get a copy you ought to have one.

Verdige Citizen: The Omaha Bee published a "Nebraska Development Number" in magazine form, and contains fine descriptions of the state of Nebraska and speaks of the resources and the future possibilities of the best state in the union.

Kearney Hub: The Omaha Bee's Nebraska Development number strikes high water mark, which is the rule with whatever The Bee touches. This beautiful magazine edition of The Bee will be preferred by all who are interested in Nebraska and in Omaha, the state's chief commercial city.

Hebron Champion: The Omaha Bee should feel honored; the men who assisted should feel honored, and the men therein should feel doubly honored in being instrumental in and having a place upon the pages of the greatest paper ever issued in the state.

Omaha Chancellor: The magazine is undoubtedly a great credit to The Bee and to the state, and it will be a great boost for this commonwealth, for it is being sent all over the country in large numbers. It reveals the advantages of this state so well that none can fail to appreciate what a great place Nebraska is.

St. Paul Republican: The Nebraska Development number of The Omaha Bee is one of the best advertisements for Nebraska which has ever been gotten out by any newspaper. The Bee went to a great deal of expense to compile the data required in an edition of that kind and anyone who is really interested in the development of Nebraska should send a few numbers to their friends back east.

Fremont Tribune: The Omaha Bee did itself proud and its city and the state a notable service in the publication last Sunday of a Development edition of 190 pages. It was in all respects a highly creditable contribution to the fund of information which is necessary for Nebraska to spread before the world in order to set forth itself in its true aspect. It was an extraordinary newspaper achievement.

Gering Courier: The Omaha Bee has just issued what it termed a Nebraska "development number," and it may be said that its 190 pages contain one of the most comprehensive bunches of publicity for Nebraska as it is, and as it may be which has been issued for many years. It was creditable, comprehensive and convincing, and should have a wide circulation. Among those who were asked to contribute a mile to the contents of this issue was the editor of this sheet, and at some later date we will reprint it.

Shelton Clipper: The Omaha Bee and the Kearney Hub each got out a special edition Sunday which was termed their "development number." The Omaha Bee was in magazine form and was sent to each subscriber and contained about 150 pages of the progress of Nebraska and its existing conditions. It was printed in neat form and is quite a souvenir. The Hub's edition was in newspaper form and was more for the advertising of Kearney itself than was The Bee for Nebraska in general. Both papers are to be complimented upon editing such a number for their subscribers.

Wood River Sunbeam: The Omaha Bee issued a mighty stroke in the way of boom editions—the best ever gotten out in the state. It was in book form and contained 200 or more pages of illustrations and matter descriptive of Nebraska's resources. Nearly every community in the state is represented in the exhaustive write-up, and our own town is briefly mentioned. The people of Omaha and Nebraska in general should appreciate this loyalty to home institutions on the part of the Bee, and should place the edition in every schoolhouse and public library of the state.

A Timely Correction. Houston Post: Ella Wheeler Wilcox says it is the love of peace that causes so many marriages to fail. It is not true. Not exactly the love of peace. Dear Mrs. Wilcox, it is war.

A Lamentable Precedent. Indianapolis News: Of course, the decision of the Iowa supreme court that the shoe shiners, and not the boss of the shop, get the tips establishes a commendable precedent, but what if it had to be believed that the shiners will hereafter have a cinch on the largesse.

Auto Cutting a Swath. St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Reports reaching railway passenger agents from many points indicate that the automobile is cutting down railway passenger receipts in rural districts. And in the cities it is cutting down people who might live to pay fares. With the railway corporations as well as the masses against them automobiles may yet have a hard road to travel.

The Bee's Letter Box

An Assistant Democrat.

RISING CITY, Neb., Oct. 27.—To the Editor of The Bee: I see that Mr. Roosevelt is still claiming that the Republicans stole the nomination from him at Chicago. Now, I would like to know how they could steal a thing from him that he never had. It looks to me as though Mr. Roosevelt, the man who withdrew from the republican party after he went into its convention, and was defeated, is ungrateful to the American people, and the republican party, that made him great. He ought to name his party the New Democratic Aid society.

OLD-TIME REPUBLICAN.

Plans for Omaha.

OMAHA, Oct. 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: In The Bee I came upon an article headed "Plans for Omaha" which went on to give an account of a meeting of the Commercial club and some very able speeches by various members. But it seems to me that in planning for a Greater Omaha that some or all of your Commercial club have lost sight of some of the small things which impress the stranger while stopping for a time in your city. I will mention some which struck me very forcibly.

A few evenings ago I was coming east on Union Pacific train No. 14. We were delayed a short time a short distance west of Elkhorn and arrived a few minutes late—1 o'clock instead of 12:30 o'clock. I had fallen in with a friend who resides in Omaha and he insisted that I spend the night at his beautiful home in the West Farnam district, an invitation I gladly accepted. Together we met an acquaintance of his who was preparing to leave for Chicago. We visited for a few minutes and then proceeded to my friend's home, when, lo, not an auto was to be had. Every one had been pressed into service to take belated passengers up town.

I remarked that it was of no consequence; we could take the street car; for he had told me the car line ran within a block of his home. I was surprised to receive the reply that there was no car service at that hour. "Why, certainly you have an owl car in a city of 200,000 inhabitants?" "No, nothing doing after 12:41 o'clock from the Union station." "But what do the people do who come in on the late trains?" "Oh, they take cabs or wait until the cars commence to run." "What time is that?" "Five a. m." But I continued: "How about the people who cannot afford cabs; the train employes, for instance?" For the conductor had told me he lived in the northwestern part of the city. "Oh, they walk, or if they live out too far they stay at the depot until morning."

A city of 200,000 people and no car service after 12 o'clock. Just a few evenings after this, I have extended my visit over Sunday, my friend and myself repaired to the Union station to meet his daughter who was coming in on the Chicago-Rock Island train No. 8. This train was a few minutes late and we waited in the station until it arrived at 1:30 o'clock, and was confronted with the information that there was no elevator running to the street. "We still have the stairs," I jokingly remarked, when I was informed that not so; we were compelled to stumble through the dark and mud together with some thirty other belated people to the roadway in the rear of the building, and this a Union station in a city of 200,000, all on account of some official putting out the order to lock the front doors after 1:30 o'clock in the morning.

Now I wish to ask if these are not conditions which your Commercial club should look into? No night cars, a Union station closed against the people who may come to it when not informed on the exact schedule of trains, and the stranger goes away with no very favorable impression of your city and its commercial management.

AN OBSERVER.

HOW EDITORS SEE THINGS.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The fact stands out clearer and clearer, the farther the investigation goes, that the harvester trust has never contributed anything toward an election of William H. Taft.

Indianapolis News: It didn't take Canada long to discover that the United Shoe Machinery company was a bad trust, and perhaps if we were to concentrate our attention on it we might do as well.

Houston Post: Even if 25,000 republican postmasters have been barricaded in office by President Taft's recent executive order, they can not live always, and democratic babies are already born who will finally rescue these offices from the clutches of the enemy.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The old Ford theater in Washington has been condemned as unsafe and unsanitary. It is suggested that an effort be made to preserve it—the suggestion coming, no doubt, from persons who would find it difficult to give any good reason for perpetuating this grewsome reminder of the great tragedy.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: Amos Pinchot declares: "Our great corporations hold the balance of power." Mr. Pinchot should be more specific. Which corporations hold the balance of power, the Standard group, or the Morgan interests, of which Herbert Krug Smith made that historic remark? When did he hold it? Was it by any chance during the years from 1901 to 1906, in which Mr. Pinchot was supposed to have most acquaintance with government matters?

Baltimore American: The American farmer is buying automobiles, he has all the latest labor-saving devices to do his work, his home is a model of comfort and convenience, and his sons and daughters go to college. Being human he is pretty likely to set up a kick once in a while at the cost of things, but never before did he experience such prosperity and a moment's thought will remind him that his prosperity came under the republican party. Will he vote to change? He will not!

Philadelphia Record: While our Greek fellow-countrymen are taking temporary leave of us to go off on a trip to hunt Turks, our Serbian fellow-countrymen are raising money to help their native land in the Balkan region fight against the Moslems. The pecuniary enthusiasm however, is rather restricted. At a meeting in New York recently \$16,000 was raised, but \$10,000 came from Prof. Pappin of Columbia, \$5,000 from a Serbian farmer in Montana, who gave the savings of a lifetime, and the rest of the audience gave \$2.00.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

"Columbus," said the boy who is studying history, "discovered America." "Yes," replied his father, who is in finance, "he discovered it, but it took a number of people like myself to put the proposition on a paying basis."—Washington Star.

"There is one thing queer in British politics." "What's that?" "They bring out their whips for their own party when they want to beat the other one."—Baltimore American.

"What kind of a fellow is this Charlie Gibson you've been talking about?" "He's one of these fellows who can even shove off their mistakes without attracting attention."—Charleston News.

"And what is your occupation?" asked the accident insurance agent. "I'm a woodman. During the hunting season I act as a guide." "I'm sorry, but my company won't write a policy on your class." "Why not? Surely I'm a good risk." "My dear sir, you're not a risk; you're a certainty."—Detroit Free Press.

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again," but nine times out of ten the automobile gets away first.—Lippincott's Magazine.

"We roused the audience to great enthusiasm," said Mr. Stormington Barnes. "Did they give you an ovation?" "They did more than that. They got so interested that they insisted on breaking in with original dialogue, and some of them even tried to climb on the stage and take part in the battle scene."—Washington Star.

And tumbled him into the wagon. So Spot he saved the farmer's life. The farmer's money, the farmer's face. And now a hero grand and gay, Then held his fast on his horse's tail, Among his friends, among his foes— And everywhere his master goes— He follows on his horse's tail, The dog under the wagon.

THE DOG UNDER THE WAGON.

An Old Favorite. "Come, wife," said good old farmer Gray. "Put on your things, it's market day. And we'll be off to the nearest town. There and back ere the sun goes down. Spot? No, we'll leave old Spot behind. But Spot he barked and Spot he whined. And soon made up his dogfish mind To follow under the wagon.

Always they went at a good round pace. And joy came into the farmer's face. "Poor Spot," said he, "did want to come. But I'm awful glad he's left at home. He'll guard the barn, and guard the soil. And keep the cattle out of the lot." "I'm not so sure of that," thought Spot. The dog under the wagon.

The farmer all his produce sold. And got his pay in yellow gold. Home through the lonely forest. Then a robber springs from behind a tree. "Your money or else your life," says he. Spot? No, we'll leave old Spot behind. The dog under the wagon.

Spot never barked and Spot ne'er whined. But quickly caught the thief behind. He dragged him down in the mire. And tore his coat, and tore his shirt. The robber uttered not a sound. While his hands and feet the farmer bound. And tumbled him into the wagon.

So Spot he saved the farmer's life. The farmer's money, the farmer's face. And now a hero grand and gay, Then held his fast on his horse's tail, Among his friends, among his foes— And everywhere his master goes— He follows on his horse's tail, The dog under the wagon.

Royal Baking Powder Absolutely Pure The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar Adds Healthful Qualities to the Food.

Washington Crisps THE SUPREME QUALITY OF TOASTED CORN FLAKES IN AMERICA. The SUPREME quality of Washington Crisps is absolutely beyond question. Thoroughly steam cooked, toasted, deliciously crisp, ready to serve. On every package the unqualified GUARANTEE that every ingredient is of as HIGH QUALITY as the ingredients in cereal foods of ANY other make REGARDLESS OF COST; and GUARANTEE that Washington Crisps are made under MOST PERFECT SANITARY CONDITIONS possible to create in SPOTLESSLY CLEAN MILLS, by high-class workmen. Washington Crisps, from field to home, never touch human hands—everything done by automatic machinery.

1/3 More for 10¢. Washington Crisps CUT OFF ONE-THIRD HIGH COST OF LIVING. For cereal food, and both Grocer and Consumer instantly recognized this, hence our big sales of SUPREME quality Washington Crisps to millions and millions of Americans. Handiest Food Package in America—Two superb portraits of George Washington on every package, handsome enough to frame, or use unframed, to decorate your "Den" or Living Room. WASHINGTON CRISPS are "First in the HOMES of American Men."

1/3 High cost of living FOR CEREAL FOOD. THERE is not a more over-worked or abused word than "QUALITY." NO ONE should be allowed to use it without a license.

USED BY FOUR GENERATIONS IN MILLIONS OF HOMES FOR COAL, WOOD AND GAS. CHARTER OAK STOVE AND RANGE CO. ST. LOUIS. Words mean something or nothing—depending on who uses them. We have a Quality License issued by the people, endorsed by four generations, renewed annually for 65 years. The Leading Stove Dealers sell them. If no dealer in your vicinity does, write to us.

DRS. MACH & MACH THE DENTISTS Successors to Bailey & Mach. The largest and best equipped dental office in Omaha. Express in charge of all work, moderate prices. Forceful fillings "as like the tooth." All instruments sterilized after using. 34 Floor Paxton Block, Omaha, Neb.