

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSHWATER... VICTOR ROSHWATER, EDITOR... BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 15TH

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Sunday Bee, one year... Daily Bee, one year... DELIVERED BY CARRIER

Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts.

OFFICES: Omaha—The Bee building, South Omaha—238 N. street... Lincoln—26 Little building... Chicago—1011 Marquette building...

CORRESPONDENCE: Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial department.

FEBRUARY CIRCULATION: 50,823

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas... D. W. Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of February, 1913, was 50,823.

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

Yes, officially, this is still spring.

What an awful relenting of Lent!

There are times when wireless has no advantage over broken wires.

Little fellows get their feelings hurt more often than the big ones.

No, thank you, the Chinese six-power loan is not worrying us in the least.

If Austria keeps poking her nose into that Balkan fight she may get it tweaked.

"Stupidism is dead," says Mr. Bryan. Champ Clark still stands pat on his denial.

And then, it is just the merest chance that that tornado did not settle the university removal problem for us.

Now is seen the wisdom of the building and loan companies exacting tornado insurance of their borrowers.

Do not let anyone make you believe that tornadoes and cyclones never visit hill country. They are no respecters of topography.

The Lincoln Journal suggests that the legislature's greatest help consisted in adjourning. We strenuously protest against this insult.

Judging from the reports of Omaha's tornado in outside newspapers, accuracy seems to vary with the square of the distance traveled.

When shall we ever teach Johnny Bull how to take a joke? Seems he cannot yet understand the spirit of Mr. Bryan's speech about Irish home rule.

Secretary Garrison proposes holding weekly meetings of his War department forces. Evidently he fears war troubles in this age of blissful peace.

What better luck could Governor Sulzer ask? He went into office with Tammany's support and succeeded in alienating the tiger soon after getting in?

Some women's idea of a calamity is to spend a week buying and building an Easter bonnet and then not get to wear it on Easter Sunday because of bad weather.

The good women who have spent these days succeeding the storm carrying food to the sentries and workmen under the devastated district are also entitled to a vote of thanks.

For some unexplainable reason Congressman Stephens' plan for choosing postmasters at primary elections participated in by both democrats and republicans has not shown itself to be contagious.

We seem to be passing through an evolution of diplomacy—"short-stroke diplomacy" under Roosevelt, "dollar diplomacy" under Taft, and "open air" diplomacy under Wilson.

A St. Louis paper stated that half of Omaha has been swept away by the tornado. A Chicago paper said seven persons were supposed to have been killed in South Omaha. That represents the extremes of variation of reports abroad.

New books put out by American publishers last year aggregated 10,093, of which we are assured only 10 per cent were works of fiction. We are not sure that this greatly mitigates the offense until we know how many of these are books of verse by budding would-be poets.

Relief Work.

Like the average American community, Omaha displays cool philosophy and splendid order in great crises, such as that produced by the tornado.

Every element of the population falls at once into co-operation for relieving distress as if it had been trained and ready for the emergency.

Surely this thought must have struck careful observers of the present situation. The remarkable feature is that the co-operation is accomplished, not so much through one recognized generalship as regardless of it. Here the city has its centrally arranged relief force and, of course, moves according to set rules after started; there soldiers, regulars and militiamen, in full accoutrement patrol wasted districts; yonder are great bands of men tearing away debris, rescuing victims, saving property and even clearing for the rehabilitation; and here are good women with mother hearts aching for the lost and anxious for the living, carrying hot coffee and food through the lines to the sentries on watch and the laborers at work.

For the most part, they are wealthy women in their fine autos, but richer in this democracy of sorrow for their desire to help others. And every home is opened to homeless sufferers of the storm. Simultaneously the builders of the financial fund for relief complete this great machine of relief, working without a hitch for the common comfort.

It is something on which we may afford to pause and reflect. It is these terrible ordeals that bring out the best there is in us.

The Point of Greatest Pressure.

In a catastrophe such as just visited on Omaha by its tornado invader, people little realize that the point of greatest pressure is in the newspaper office, particularly in the office of a newspaper, which, like The Bee, is the recognized source of reliable information.

The Bee had its first extra on the streets, with a fairly good, though necessarily fragmentary account of the disaster, within three hours after it occurred, although it came upon a Sunday evening when a newspaper is at greatest disadvantage to bring its facilities into play. Another edition every few hours, and for a while at one hour intervals, carried the latest and most detailed information with steadily lengthening list of casualty victims.

Let it be remembered that the men working at high tension to collect the facts and correlate them and distribute them to a news-hungry public so it can grasp and understand them, are themselves not outside of, but part of the stricken community. One of The Bee's trusted and most highly valued men, living with his mother, whom he supported, was killed in the wreckage. The Bee's staff photographer had his home blown out from under him, and eight or ten of the men in various departments of The Bee suffered serious damage.

It would have been comforting to drop the work of the hour to look after loved ones at home, and protect personal belongings, but duty is a stern commander. The duty of the newspaper man in such emergencies is to relieve distress of mind weighing upon countless thousands even more than the bodily distress of the unfortunate victims. Doctors and hospital attendants, undertakers and firemen and policemen, are called into action, but under no greater pressure than the newspaper men, and are more quickly relieved. The public wants to know at once, and is entitled to know, the extent of the damage, whether loved ones are killed or saved, and how to relieve the suffering. Without the agency of the newspaper to quiet apprehensions, to tell the whole truth, good or bad as it is, in order to stop exaggerated or groundless fear, the horror of it would be much worse.

This is the supreme test of the newspaper—the test that must be met whenever the crisis calls.

Virtue Its Own Reward.

Chicago may think it has waited long for its just need of praise, but it surely cannot think it has waited in vain.

"Chicago is the pioneer in civic and moral uplift," says Congressman Richard P. Hobson, to a Chicago audience. Allowing for the cavalier spirit of the southern naval hero in the presence of his host, this still must thrill Chicago's heart, particularly since it comes now as the city is entering upon its new "We Will" campaign of regeneration.

So long Chicago has endured the calumny of false accusation; so long it has been reviled as the modern Sodom and Gomorrah, that in this fresh burst of honest praise it must feel, indeed, that virtue is its own reward. And its experience in waiting might inspire patience and perseverance in other cities also unjustly distinguished for their unrighteousness.

Now that we have a pioneer in civic and moral reform, it is perhaps not too much to expect that civic morality may soon become axiomatic of the average American city. Mr. Hobson has, at least, set the good example to his fellow chautauquers of picking out the good points of a city to talk on.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha COMPILED FROM BEE FILES MARCH 26, 1913

Thirty Years Ago—H. B. Stripes, formerly deputy United States clerk and now stenographer at the Union Pacific transfer, is rejoicing over a Easter gift in the arrival of a fine baby girl.

Invitations have been received to the wedding of Mr. Adolph Meyer of Omaha and Miss Rose Thalmeisser, which is to take place in New York, Tuesday, April 1.

In their coming concert the Philomathian club will be assisted by Prof. Fritz Bickert as soloist.

Dr. H. W. Hyde has gone to Chicago on his return home from the east.

Mr. John Morris, a capitalist of Bloomington, Ind., is in the city with a view to locating in the undertaking business here.

C. Specht, the cornice king, has returned from the west.

The list of unclaimed letters remaining in the postoffice and printed is certified over the name of Thomas F. Hall, postmaster.

Mr. John McKenzie, assistant general superintendent of motive power for the Union Pacific, goes to the Nickel Plate as general master mechanic.

The site occupied by T. C. Bruner's grocery store on Sixteenth and Capitol avenue, has been leased by him to George Cook of Woonsocket, R. I., for ninety-five years. The rent for the first five years is \$50 to be readjusted each five years, exclusive of improvements.

Twenty Years Ago—

The Apollo club announced the completion of its arrangements for having Mr. Walter Damosch and his celebrated New York Symphony orchestra of sixty-five pieces for the May festival. The Apollo will be augmented by 300 additional voices, including singers from Omaha, South Omaha and Council Bluffs.

Rev. T. C. Peterson of Tacoma, Wash., who preached at First Presbyterian church on "The Human and Divine Power of Christ," so impressed the members of that church that they desired him for their pastor and were considering issuing him a call.

Rev. D. K. Tindal preached a sermon especially to the Order of American Mechanics at Trinity Methodist church, taking for his text, "But if any provide for his own, and especially for those of his own house, he hath denied the faith and is worse than an infidel."

Announcement was made that entries for the races at Douglas county fair would close April 1.

The Germania company closed a successful engagement at the Boyd theater with a notable production of "Faust." Among the performers who elicited special mention were Mr. William Steniska as Mephisto, Mrs. Amelia Wickes as Martina, and Miss Marie Harding as Marguerite.

Ten Years Ago—

Omaha had a day of great climatic versatility, getting sun, sleet and snow in turn.

Word came from Phoenix, Ariz., of the death of William Edward Annin, who, with Mrs. Annin had gone there in the hope of warding off consumption, but too late. Mr. Annin had been engaged in western journalism since early in the '70s. For years he was with The Bee, and when Senator J. W. Paddock went to Washington to take his seat in the senate Mr. Annin, who married a daughter of the senator, accompanied him as his private secretary, and he acted as Washington correspondent of The Bee.

General C. E. Manderson received a letter from his old friend, Rear Admiral Schley saying he could not include Omaha on his coming western trip, as originally intended. The admiral asked the general and Mrs. Manderson to join the party, consisting of Admiral and Mrs. Schley and Colonel and Mrs. Alexander K. McClure.

Senator C. H. Dietrich was the guest while in the city of Dr. W. H. Hanchett, 821 Pine street. The senator was preparing to go to Hastings and arrange a twenty-five mile horseback ride for President Roosevelt, who requested that this be done upon his arrival there. Senator Dietrich was looking out for the "proper mounts, as the president was a critical horseman.

People Talked About

Mandayam Ypralivaidibhyanankam Tirunab Achary applied for naturalization papers in New York and got away with them.

There are four Williams and two Davids in the president's cabinet and no two of any other first name. The others are Lindley, Albert, Josephus and Franklin.

Former Mayor Shank of Indianapolis, the reformer who swatted middlemen with potatoes and cabbage, plans to go on the vaudeville stage and extract a living from jaded consumers.

The Dr. Hyde affair promises to become a semi-annual performance in Kansas City. Fourth trial is booked for September next.

Down in New York they point to a fortune of \$500,000 left by a police inspector as proof of what opportunity's friendly admonitions will do for a man who is alive and on the job.

James Wilson, alias "Tama Jim," and Henry Wallace are the two dronies of Iowa. Both are Scotchmen, one a farmer, the other a minister, each near 78, and were grouped in a picture taken at Des Moines last week.

A lonesome Hooper youngster too bashful or busy to chase dull care away, advertises for a girl anxious to change her name, manage his home and do other chores. "I don't care if the girl hasn't got a cent," he exclaims in cold type. To avert the peril of a haphazard rush, name and address are withheld.

A Pittsburgh seeress while revealing the wonders of the future to a group of lightheads was rudely pulled out of her trance by detectives looking for \$2,000 swiped from a local sucker. From gorgeously appointed parlors the seeress was transferred to a squalid cell, where a search revealed some of the money.

George H. Richardson of Portland, has a receipt which recalls a law enforced in that city as late as 1849. It reads: "Received of John H. Warren one dollar for having a lighted cigar in his possession, in Middle street, on the 2d day of June, 1849." It is signed by the city marshal.

Talk About Omaha

Albion News: A movement is on in Omaha to vote \$1,000,000 in bonds for parks and boulevards. If Omaha can afford to spend \$1,000,000, Albion can afford to spend \$10,000. But we don't need more than half that amount to secure a nice park. Why don't we do it?

Wausa Gazette: The Omaha Bee calls attention to the fact that fully one-half of the bills introduced in the legislature emanate from lawyers who have lost a case in court and want to change the law so that they can win next time or fix the law in advance for some case on the docket. If true, this reflects very little credit on the legal profession in the state.

Beatrice Sun: In fighting for the municipal water plant the Omaha World-Herald seems to have gone too far in denouncing the enemies of the water-bill. Scoffing at the idea that the stock yards and packing companies were friends of the farmer, the World-Herald points out that they do not pay as much as South Omaha for live stock as they pay at other points. This practically amounts to advising the farmers not to take their stock to the Omaha market, but to ship it to other points. It puts the World-Herald in the position of knocking the home market.

State Newspapers

R. E. De Wolfe has disposed of the Palmer Journal to Perry Gage.

John Toetlerle last week sold the Ruskin News to Rome Walker, recently of Chicago.

Kautz & Meade, publishers of the Dixon County Leader of Ponca, have purchased the Northern Nebraska Journal of O. H. Raleigh. The new paper makes its first appearance under the heading of Nebraska-Journal-Leader, is independent in politics.

John D. Reins, publisher of Die Germania at Bloomfield, has bought the Bloomfield Journal of Robert V. Mikovsky, who has owned it for the last seven years. Mr. Mikovsky will continue to edit the paper.

The York Printing company, publishers of the York Times and York Republican, has installed a new Whitlock press with a Dexter folder attached.

The Potter-Review was sold last week by its owner, R. D. Wilson of Kimball, to parties at Potter. John R. Willis will take charge of the paper in the future.

H. S. Leedom and son have sold the Omaha Record to J. C. Smith and E. M. Record. The new firm will take charge April 1.

The Blair Tribune got out a fine sixteen-page special automobile edition last week.

The People's Advocate, a socialist weekly paper, which has been published at Munden, Kan., will be moved to Fairbury.

Around the Cities

A searching committee of the Chicago city council reports millions in taxes lost to the city every year because of inefficient tax laws relating to railroad property. Railroad real estate pays barely one-third of the amount assessed against real estate privately owned.

St. Paul threatens to pull off an official slumming search with red light reflectors. All the later-day messages of St. Paul have to do with home-grown sinners.

New York manifests a great weariness of spirit toward its conglomeration of skyscrapers and has appointed a committee to consider the feasibility of limiting the height of buildings.

Mayor "Honey Pitts" of Boeten wants a charter which will revise downward the membership of the city council. He seeks a council of twelve or thirteen can do more business with less talk than the present council.

The railroad slogan, "safety first," is being preached in a series of railroad revival services in Pittsburgh.

A spring clean-up on the wholesale plan will start in New York April 1 and keep going until every back yard looks as scrumptuous as a Fifth avenue parade.

Tabloids of Science

The level made of aluminum is lighter and more reliable than that of wood. It does not warp.

"A few drops of oil of lavender, placed in a glass of very hot water will purify the air of a room and also drive out flies and other insects."

A paste made from ordinary whiting, applied wet and permitted to dry before it is rubbed off, will remove grease from paint without injuring the latter.

Garments made of silk heavily impregnated with lead have been invented in France to protect X-ray operators from the dangers attending the manipulation of the rays.

Irrigation is of special value when the rivers of the country contain salts. This is the case, for instance, in South Africa, where the many parts of the salt pans are a frequent feature.

To record hens' egg laying capacities two New Yorkers have patented a simple nest in leaving, which a hen is forced to mark a board with crayon attached to a foot, different colors being used to distinguish different hens.

NEBRASKA PRESS COMMENT.

Nebraska City Press: Nebraska "Columbo" who accompanied Governor Morehead to Washington at great personal expense to themselves and their wives, and who never got a look-in when it came to telling Woodrow how to run the government, are kicking themselves all over the South Platte country. They realize they would have out just as much ice at the firemen's ball at home.

Beatrice Sun: Why didn't the governor make some more honorable mentions before he got down to business with the state senate on the board of control.

Kearney Hub: Dan Stephens stated something in the postmaster line over at Hooper in his congressional district. A republican had the temerity to enter the contest and received 156 votes to 15 for the democratic candidate. Being a democrat, of course Congressman Stephens has to stand by the democratic candidate who received less than 19 per cent of the popular vote and will recommend his appointment. This is called the "popular" selection of postmasters.

The Bees Letter Box

She Wants to Know. OMAHA, March 24.—To the Editor of The Bee: Who is this conceited country doctor that criticizes so severely the beneficent and intelligent Winifred Black and the accomplished, scholarly, Dr. Friedman, and even the turtle, who has lived so long and traveled so far to do so much good?

ALBERTINA ADAMS. The Distance is Great. GRAND ISLAND, Neb., March 24.—To the Editor of The Bee: Apropos of Mr. Bryan's recent utterance on the Irish question, which seems to have so moved our British friends, a certain historic incident seems to me pertinent. In the year 1862 Mr. William E. Gladstone, in a public speech in England said: "Mr. Jefferson Davis has made an army. Mr. Jefferson Davis has made a navy. Mr. Jefferson Davis has made a nation."

Mr. Gladstone, as Mr. Bryan now, was a cabinet minister, being then, chancellor of the English exchequer, or, in American phrase, secretary of the treasury. At the time in question the United States of America were having a somewhat serious difficulty with this same Mr. Davis. Indeed, he and his millions had seized our Uncle Samuel by the throat and had almost choked the life out of him. The American people, however, had a leader who ranked then and since as a man of rather high level. His name was Lincoln and he said: "One war at a time, please," and so the American people endured the Gladstone gibes.

And now it is the turn of the English people to hear some free speech. Times and circumstances have changed, indeed, but the essential circumstance really, is that neither nation is at war nor likely to be. And I for one, hope Mr. W. J. Bryan will continue to say just what he cares to say in his own quite effective and acceptable fashion. The distance from London to Washington is great, but when you come to think of the matter it hardly is greater than the distance from Washington to London. LOUIS A. ARTHUR.

Another Sample Holdup. OMAHA, March 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: I see you are exposing the Water board, so wish to give facts in my case. Eight months and toilet last year at that rates cost me \$130. This includes sprinkling lawn, etc. Since the Water board has installed meters, etc., my bill is as follows: January, \$24; February, \$22; March, \$23; total, three months, \$69. No water for lawn—only water used for six people. Don't you think this too much? What can a man do but pay, or water will be turned off? One part of city government says, "Make Omaha beautiful," and the other side says, "Burn your lawns, etc." W. H. R.

Takes Up Cudgels for Friedman. COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., March 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: I read with much interest the editorial of Dr. Mullong about Winifred Black's piece about Dr. Friedman.

First, he asks who Winifred Black is. If he does not know who she is, I can only say he is poorly posted of the women writers of today. Then he goes on to try to discredit Dr. Friedman.

He says if Dr. Friedman is really faithful in his desire to do the public such a great good, why doesn't he give to the public his secret, as Dr. Ehrlich did? Dr. Friedman offered to treat all who came to New York City free of charge, but the American Medical association and the state laws said, "No, you cannot."

Then he goes on to say, "Let Dr. Friedman equip a laboratory and experiment on animals first, and prove his supposed cure, and this he has failed to do," and refers us to the American Medical Journal for verification. Now, to my thinking, this Journal is poor proof. I would like to ask Dr. Mullong if he knows who the editor-in-chief of this Journal is, and if he knows that this very same man was a cure-all doctor, practicing in Lincoln only a few years ago and never rightfully received a diploma from any medical college?

In the meantime, Dr. Friedman is going on as fast as possible, hampered as he is by the Medical association and state laws, proving his cure is what he claims. A few days ago our government issued its first report, saying the cure was a living bug and acid proof, as the doctor claimed, and a report from Germany says patients treated there by Friedman before coming here have shown a wonderful improvement. Look at the article in the papers of Sunday, March 23, of the case of Dr. J. S. Atkinson of Wisconsin, who went to New York City to be treated, and arranged with Dr. Friedman to be treated, but the Medical association and state law says, "No, you cannot treat him," so he is to be sent home to die in a few months.

Most people who read Winifred Black's article believe what she says when she says, "What! Let a foreigner come right into New York City and make people well? Not if the doctors can help it!" The trouble with Dr. Mullong and thousands of others is they are afraid Dr. Friedman has discovered a cure and will hurt their practice. I think Dr. Mullong will do well to wait for the government reports of the cure before he jumps at a conclusion and calls it turtle soup. I am not a doctor nor a relative of Dr. Friedman, but I say give him a chance to prove this much-needed remedy. C. F. D., a Reader.

Water at Fifty Cents a Hundred. OMAHA, March 24.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have received what I suppose is a statement of water dues from February 11 to March 11, 1913:

Water statement.....53
Last statement.....21
Water consumed—minimum cubic feet at—c per 100 cubic feet.....50
This means I must pay 50 cents for 100 cubic feet of water used, when the highest rate mentioned is 25 cents per 100 cubic feet. Now suppose I would steal 100 cubic feet of water per month, could anyone justify such an act? I should say not. Then how about the Water board doing the same thing for me? W. H. C.

Enjoying a Day Off. Cleveland Plain Dealer. Sunday base ball would prove a national blessing, announces a University of Pennsylvania professor. The professor has no classes on Sunday, one gathers.

Attacking the Pie Counter. Indianapolis News. With their ringing battle cry, "A place for everybody, and everybody in his place!" the undaunted job chasers continue to charge the administration at Washington at either long or short range.

JOYFUL JABS.

"No matter what political rights women may get they will never be able to get jobs as postmen." "Why not?" "Because that is strictly a mail position"—Baltimore American.

"Yes, sir, I voted for him," said the boss barber in low, tense tones. "But I didn't know he was one of these self-shavers!"—Chicago Tribune.

"Did you tell her when you proposed to her that you were unworthy of her? That always makes a hit with them." "I was going to, but she told it to me first."—Houston Post.

First Satanic Imp—Who's the latest arrival? He's making quite a hit. Second Satanic Imp—Traveling salesman. I guess Old Haberland (Mr. Munn) chausen are sore as pups over something. —Puck.

Leading Counsel—I don't believe I ever saw a better witness than that fellow that just left the stand. Associate Judge—He's a wonder. He doesn't seem to be able to remember anything about this case at all.—Boston Transcript.

"Why do they want a big naval force?" "As we can stand our ground!"—New York Globe.

"What a very angular man Maud has married!" "Yes, she's a pronounced cubist, you know!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Since her marriage, so I hear, Alice has quit the ranks of woman's suffrage." "Alice was a democrat, you know. Her husband has always voted the other way. In other words, she's paired with a republican. For either of them to go to the polls would now hardly amount to anything more than a shameful waste of time."—St. Louis Republic.

Mrs. Hubb—I allow my husband no latch key. He rings and I ask who there; then he says, "It's I," and I open the door.

Mr. Kawler—But suppose a thief should ring and say the same thing—'d be in a fix.

Mrs. Hubb—Oh, a thief wouldn't answer "It's I," he'd say, "It's me."—Boston Transcript.

"What are you doing, Polly?" asked her mother. "I'm knitting, Mamma dear," replied the young woman. "I heard George say the other day he was afraid he'd have to buy a new muffler for his car, and I thought I'd knit him one as a sort of surprise."—Harper's Weekly.

THE HURRICANE.

William Cullen Bryant King of the winds! I feel thee nigh! Blow thy breath in the burning sky! But I wait, with a thrill in every vein For the coming of the hurricane!

And lo! on the wing of the heavy gates Through the boundless arch of heaven he came! Silent and slow, and terribly strong, The mighty shadow is borne along. Like the dark eternity to come, While the world below, dismayed and dumb, Through the calm of the thick hot atmosphere, Looks up at its gloomy folds with fear—

They darken fast, and the golden blaze Of the sun is quenched in the lurid haze. And he sends through the shade a rucera-ray. A glare that is neither night or day. A beam that touches, with hues of death, The clouds above and the earth beneath. To its covert glides the silent bird, While the hurricane's distant voice is heard. Uplifted among the mountains round, And the forests hear and answer the sound.

He is come! he is come! do ye not behold His ample robes on the wind unrolled? Giant of air! we bid thee hail! How his gray skirts toss in the whirling gale! How his huge and writhing arms are bent to clasp the zone of the firmament, And fold at length, in their dark embrace, From mountain to mountain the visible space.

Darker—still darker! the whirlwinds beat The dust of the plains to the middle air; And hark to the crashing, long and loud, Of the chariot of God in the thunder-cloud! You may trace its path by the flashes that start From the rapid wheels where'er they dart. As the fire-bolts leap to the world below, And flood the skies with a lurid glow.

What roar is that?—'tis the rain that breaks In torrents away from the sky lakes. Heavily poured in the shuddering ground, And shedding a nameless horror round. Ah! well-known woods, and mountains, and skies, With the very clouds—ye are lost to my eyes. I seek ye vainly, and see in your place The shadowy tempest that sweeps A whirling ocean that fills the wall Of the crystal heaven, and buries all. And I, cut off from the world, remain Alone with the terrible hurricane.

Watch the Folks Rush—Tonight's Spaghetti Night. You never served a dish more welcome—more appetizing—more nutritious than Faust Spaghetti. There's practically no end to the ways Faust Spaghetti can be served—all savory, reliable and satisfying. Far cheaper than meat—much more strengthening and easier digested. You should give the children a whole lunch of FAUST SPAGHETTI. At all grocers—5c and 10c packages. MAULL BROS. St. Louis, Mo.

The Sanpher Hat. A large crop of new Spring shapes—one just right for you.

Drs. Mach & Mach THE DENTISTS. Successors to Hally & Mach. The largest and best equipped dental office in Omaha. Experts in charge of all work, moderate prices. Porcelain fillings just like the tooth. All instruments sterilized after using. 24 Floor Farnam Block, Omaha, Neb.