

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
 FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
 VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
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 Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

50,401

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 June, 1913, was 50,401.
 DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
 Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 31 day of July, 1913.
 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 way to bring about early closing is to close early.

Yes, our cartoonist is taking his vacation, but he'll come back.

And now let's see, what does that new law do to the loan sharks?

In Colonel Mulhall we get another view of the "colossal in politics."

It is to be supposed they will not overlook the grapejuice in the fruit-canning season at Fairview.

Gas at \$1 a thousand is expensive as compared with some gas going to waste for nothing over the ordinance.

That young western widow who has forgotten her name and address must be one of the last remnants of Reno's golden age.

Omaha's ball team, which won one out of seven games, evidently has the notion that it may be against the law to do much winning.

Of course, if Mexico really gets to itching for anything right strong, Uncle Sam may be able to find a cowhide or two lying about.

Huerta's solicitude for the safety of Americans in Mexico, now that he fears there may be a change in the government, is almost pathetic.

Perhaps Secretary McAdoo is merely miffed because Secretary Bryan and Attorney General McCreynolds seemed to be monopolizing all the cabinet attention.

The present administration will be charged with crying "wolf" if it is not less promiscuous with its talk of "sinister influences." It may have to make good some time or other.

Returning from their Ak-Sar-Ben entertainment, the Lincoln boosters omit no opportunity to declare that they "had a good time." Fine! Come again. There's more waiting to be picked.

Secretary Bryan will go back to the lecture platform if the Mexicans will let him. Won't you across the Rio Grande please hear that, and be good, at least until after the chautauqua season closes?

Among other things, these bumper western crops appear to have effectually bumped the calamity howlers.—Columbia State.

They always do, but calamity howlers are almost unknown quantities out here in the bumper west.

If the union printers and employing printers can get together to talk it over as they have here in Omaha, there is no reason why the striking carpenters and employing contractors should not try to reach a mutual understanding.

The unfortunates who have to go to the county hospital or poor farm are entitled to humane treatment and decent living conditions. This rule should be the start and finish with those in official charge of these institutions.

Our local weather forecaster is quoted as saying he was afraid the president might appoint a theorist to the job of chief weather-maker, but is glad to know he named a practical man. Practical, indeed, when he can run the mercury up to 100 the first rattle out of the box.

No great rush is noted in applications from the various counties of Nebraska for prison labor under the new law authorizing this method of farming out the convicts. For some reason or other a deep-seated prejudice against jail-birds prevails generally as an offset to any desire to help along a laudable work of reform.

Get Your Figures Straight.
 Slightly over 3,000 votes were cast in the tornados bond election to which The Bee refers. Within 100 of the same number were cast at the special election last spring at which the editor of The Bee, and fourteen associates, were elected to frame a new city charter. Apparently the people were about as eager to vote under the new system as under the old—World-Herald.
 Which reminds us that "Figures won't lie, but liars will figure." If The Bee were to compare the entire receipts of the Water board with the revenues of the old water company from sales of water within the limits of Omaha alone, it would be called good and plenty. But that would be on a par with what the World-Herald man here tries to put across in the hope of getting by with it undetected.
 At the charter election last spring, in which Omaha alone participated, the total vote was 5,637, of which the editor of The Bee received 3,710. The total vote in Omaha on the recent bond election was not "within 100 of the same number," but was 3,830, of which 1,044 were for the bonds and 2,486 against them. The charter election thus brought out a vote greater by 1,857, or 50 per cent, than the bond election, and the popularity of the bonds, specially boosted by the World-Herald, is measured by a little more than one-fourth the vote polled by the editor of The Bee.
 While no vital issue turns upon the controversy, it must be plain that our amiable contemporary seized the wrong occasion "to rise to remark." But will he take it back? No, you guess.

Speaking of the Weather.
 Now that we have a new chief of the weather bureau at Washington perhaps we may reasonably expect a new brand of weather. Though his predecessor has not been personally in charge of the elements for some time, the old force of assistants would naturally hesitate to make any radical changes in the general meteorological policies of the country, preferring to leave so delicate a task to a new head.
 Prof. Charles F. Marvin is now, or will be as soon as the senate confirms his appointment, chief of the weather bureau. The first thing we shall expect of him is to make good on the first-of-the-week prediction for cool weather and thunderstorms. The immediate effect of that forecast was much more humid and sultry weather. Prof. Marvin steps into an office of large responsibility, but no smaller opportunity. Something seems to have been seriously wrong with the climatic conditions in this country since the visit of Halley's comet. Summers have been abnormally dry and hot. It is time for a change. If the new administration can give it to us, it will get all the reward it earns. Regardless of political lines, the people will rise up and call Prof. Marvin blessed if he can turn the trick.

Playing No Favorites.
 Perhaps the best that can be said for Mulhall is that he is playing no favorites in his wholesale bombardment of public men with sinister insinuations. Those who at first characteristically leaped to the conclusion that all Mulhall said must be true because defamatory of prominent public men now have ample ground on which to base a radical revision of their views.
 It is doubtful if the country has ever had a real counterpart of this Mulhall backwashing, in which no one has been spared whose name it seemed convenient or desirable to bandy. This upheaval, it will be recalled, is the result of the president's sinister lobby alarm. If the state of the president's mind could be made public it doubtless would show some very different impressions than those we have been given by the press. With the names of some of the most conspicuous leaders of the democracy caught up in the vortex of the storm of Mulhall's evidently reckless statements, it is easy to believe that the administration would now welcome a finish of the affair.

Anti-Tipping Ordinance.
 The St. Louis city council has passed an anti-tipping ordinance, making it unlawful to give or receive a gratuity in a public eating place. At once men shake their heads and say it cannot be enforced. That has been the common American view, but London is credited with having 250 tipless hotels and restaurants. Tipping can be done away with in St. Louis or any other American city, as well as in England, when employers and patrons do their part toward its abolition. The part for employers is to pay a full, fair wage and relieve the patron from the onus of piecing out the pay of the employee after he had already probably paid too much for his service. The part for the patron is to put aside false pride and stand on his rights and sense of justice and refuse to be filched. Perhaps a law or ordinance rigidly enforced will bring such participation, if so, tipping will go. In nine cases out of ten, as folks well know, a tip is given simply because it is customary. If so, the scheme works in St. Louis, why not everywhere.

If President Wilson does not take the advice of Mr. Hearst on something soon he will give the impression that Mr. Hearst exaggerates the self-imposed estimates of his great influence.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha
 COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
 JULY 31, 1913

Thirty Years Ago—
 The big telegraph strike leads The Bee to renew its advocacy of postal telegraph.
 There is an item in the city council proceedings, a resolution by Hascall, authorizing the mayor to employ C. Clement Chase as secretary at \$75 a month, provided that he also act as assistant and copyist to other city officials. There was considerable discussion of a humorous nature and the resolution was finally referred to the committee on finance.
 The benefit ball for the striking telegraphers came off at Crounse's hall, and was pronounced a complete success, over 500 tickets having been disposed of.
 The possibility that President Arthur, now traveling in the west with General Sheridan and party, may stop in Omaha, is arousing interest in the method of receiving him.
 Another precinct has been added to the list in Douglas county to be known as "Waterloo" precinct by a division of the old Platte Valley precinct.
 News is received of the death of Mrs. M. C. Kilder, wife of the Pacific Express company's agent in Grand Island, who formerly lived in Omaha and was well known here.
 More lumber has been sold and used in Omaha than for that any preceding building season in its history.
 James Knight has accepted appointment and qualified as member of the police force.

Twenty Years Ago—
 John W. Cutright of Lincoln, private secretary to Congressman W. J. Bryan, came to Omaha on July 31.
 Captain Parth was sitting up for the first time since his fourth of July fire. He is expected soon to be out and around.
 Major J. B. Furay of the board of public works was confined to his home with illness.
 F. E. Ritchie of Woodman-Ritchie returned from a three-weeks' trip, during which he visited Chicago and St. Louis.
 City Comptroller Olson employed a replacement and was back in bed.
 Jacob L. Goss, a driver employed by Christopher Sharnweber, was run over and instantly killed by a B. & M. train at the South Seventeenth street crossing about 8 o'clock in the evening. He was returning from his daily work in the wagon. Goss was 38 and unmarried. Ernest Karmatz, who lived near and saw the accident, said Goss did not see the train approaching.

Ten Years Ago—
 The Omaha Public Library board re-elected its officers as follows: President, Lewis S. Reed; vice president, Victor Rosewater; secretary, Alfred C. Kennedy; librarian, Miss Edith Tobitt.
 Moses P. O'Brien left Indianapolis and took with him all the office fixtures and furniture of the office of the grand exalted ruler of the Elks, which had been held for the year by George F. Crook in Omaha, and passed to Joseph T. Fanning of Indianapolis. Mr. O'Brien was the secretary to the grand exalted ruler.
 It was announced at headquarters that the Union Pacific would order thirty-one new locomotives as soon as the directors could decide on the type to be used.
 Officers of the Tri-City Driving club, who had been in correspondence with George H. Ketchum, owner of Cresceau, the world's champion trotter, announced that he had finally been secured for a run at the Omaha tracks on September 13.
 The World-Herald flatly refused for the second time to produce any books or records to the city council showing anything about the circulation of that paper as a basis for its claim to city printing.
 J. L. Brandeis & Sons bought in the overlap bonds of the city of South Omaha, P. N. Clark negotiating the deal for them with the city council.

People Talked About
 Mrs. Findley J. Shepard, nee Helen Gould, has the distinction of owning the largest and most elaborate basket ever woven by the Attu natives, the expert basket weavers of Alaska.
 There are more than 3,000 members in the girls' tomato clubs of the southern states. The record to date is held by a 16-year-old Alabama girl, Aris Havard, who put up 1,581 three-pound cans of tomatoes from her tenth-of-an-acre garden.
 F. C. Wardale of Bognor, Sussex, England, bequeathed \$2,500 to his servant, Annie Norman. "In recognition of her constant efforts for many years to minister to my comfort, as I consider those who help to smooth life's difficulties for one every day are more entitled to such recognition than blood relations whom one seldom sees."
 To add zest to the summer scenery of Chattanooga, Tenn., the two Atwood sisters did the "Venus at the Bath" act on the porch, the interior of the Atwood home being too warm for lavatory exercise. Fred's neighbors screamed to the police, the nymphs were taken in, robed and punished for 99 each. Wasn't that mean?

The Forward Pace
 Press cloth for use in the manufacture of vegetable oils is being made in France from human hair.
 Jerusalem and Jaffa are now erecting buildings of cement construction, importing cement from Germany.
 The British meteorological office has established a station for circulating weather information and forecasts to aviators and aeronauts.
 Bullet-proof armor to protect pilot, passenger and motor is required in the latest specifications for aeroplanes for the United States army.
 Tiny but efficient electric lamps to be worn on their caps by bandmen at night and supplied with current by storage batteries have been invented.
 A new German machine cleans and sorts medicinal tablets, rejecting broken ones, and packs them in boxes or tubes at a rate of from 10,000 to 20,000 a day.
 To make a base ball mitt both strong and flexible a Washington inventor has patented one with a perforated palm, the perforated portion being suitably reinforced.
 For the use of surgeons and dentists an Ohio man has invented an electric lamp mounted on an adjustable bracket which concentrates its rays through a system of lenses mounted in a tube.

Twice Told Tales
 The Kindest Man.
 Lady Constance Stewart Richardson, who has come to America to dance because she is, as she puts it, "bony broke," said the other day in New York: "Some of my happiest hours have been passed in America. The Americans are the kindest people in the world. When I think of them I am reminded of George Grave."
 "Everybody has heard stories of the meanest man—well, George Grave was known as the kindest man."
 "One of the stories about George's kindness tells how a friend asked him: "How is Biggs doing?"
 "Bad," George replied. "Very bad, indeed. Poor old Biggs!"
 "Why, what's the trouble with him?"
 "Well, you see," said George, "I've had my salary reduced on account of the lean times, and so I'll only be able to lead Biggs half as much as usual this year for his vacation."—"Detroit Free Press.

He, Too, Would Be Generous.
 Here is one that was recently told by former Chief Justice Gifford Pinchot in showing that there are times when one may well afford to be exceedingly generous.
 Some time ago, according to the story related by Mr. Pinchot, a man rambled into a German butcher shop in a metropolitan city and asked the price of sausage.
 "Der brice has gone oop," thoughtfully Hans. "I now charge you 25 cents a pound."
 "That is entirely too much!" responded the customer, just a little heatedly. "I can get them at Schweitzer's for 20 cents."
 "That's dot so?" returned Hans, with an unfeeling glance at the other. "Veil, vy don't you?"
 "I would," answered the customer, "but he is entirely out of them at present."
 "Ja, I see!" gleefully laughed Hans. "Dot was goot! Eef I was out of dem sausages I would sell dem for 30 cents, too!"—Baltimore Sun.

Wisdom of the Kidnies.
 Congressman James L. Stryden of Texas told me one at a recent banquet to prove that occasionally you can't lose the kiddies when it comes to choosing the best course.
 Connected with a religious institution in a certain city, the congressman said, there is a base ball team composed of 12-year-old youngsters. Some time ago the team got a challenge from the club of a similar institution, and wishing to encourage the boys, the minister gave them \$5, telling them to spend it for bats, balls, gloves, etc.
 "You haven't," exclaimed the surprised pastor. "Didn't I give you \$5 to buy them?"
 "Yes, sir," replied Willie, "but you told us to spend it in any way we thought best in the most of others. We gave it to the umpire."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Editorial Snapshots
 Boston Transcript: Then, too, Mr. Bryan has an English son-in-law, and usually they are very expensive.
 Washington Post: Earnest tariff debate has at least thrown much needed light upon such common household articles as pyrogallic acid, alaxarin and baukite.
 Philadelphia Ledger: Whether the Bulgarians or their enemies are committing the greater atrocities depends entirely upon where the reporter of them happens to be.
 Brooklyn Eagle: There ought to be no sympathy with Mexico since United States bonds have got down to 25, but a fellow feeling doesn't always make us wondrous kind.
 Chicago Tribune: Uncle Sam's parcel post, in short, proves to be a paying business enterprise, thank you, despite the sciencic warnings of the disinterested and altruistic express companies.
 Baltimore American: The biggest fish story of the season comes from Italy, where earthquakes are heating the sea to boiling point and throwing up fish already cooked, ready for eating.
 Washington Star: It is understood that Colonel Roosevelt's trip will include Australia and that he will be away for a year. As a symbol of long jumps, the kangaroo may supersede the bull moose as a party emblem.
 New York World: Postmaster General Hurston will issue at once final orders for the parcel post reforms already outlined in a large general weight limit and lower rates for the first and second zones. The Interstate Commerce Commission evinces no desire to stop the parcel post buzz saw with an inquisitive finger. "The consent of the commission" required by the law may be, and in this instance will be given without a hearing.

Stories in Figures
 One Oldham (England) machine shop employs 10,000 men.
 Fly pens are said to cost the United States \$127,000,000 a year.
 There are now over 1,000,000 farmers using the telephone—when their lines are not out of order.
 It has cost \$1,000,000 to survey the boundary between Alaska and British America. This line is 1,500 miles long.
 In an average year the Mississippi carries out to sea 125,000,000 tons of mineral or earth salts in solution and 325,000,000 tons of mud.
 Orange shipments from Florida for the last season (September 1, 1912, to June 1, 1913) totaled 2,200,000 boxes, or over 2,000,000 boxes more than the best previous season.
 More persons make use of the national forests in Utah than in any other state. Nearly 27 per cent of all the permits for sheep and cattle grazing on the forests are taken out in Utah.

The Bee's Letter Box
 Hay Fever.
 OMAHA, July 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: Hay fever (waggy so-called) can be cured and permanently cured, never again to return, when the patient lives the life necessary to keep the blood stream free from excesses of poisonous chemical products, produced by retained excrementitious substances of tissue waste and decay, that should be, and would be, properly eliminated through the natural excretories, in a well exercised, clearly kept (inside and outside) healthy body, into which are not placed improper quantities of foods or wrong combinations of food, that by undergoing chemical changes within the alimentary canal, or within the blood stream, poison not only the nervous center, but also the cells of the mucous membrane of the nose and other tissues.
 He tells briefly the essential cause of hay fever. It is not caused by a germ, or any parasite. It is not primarily caused by pollen of any plant, nor by any form of dust-like particles, floating in the air, which come in contact with the mucous membrane of the nose or eyes, though these floating particles do become the secondary or aggravating cause in those persons who are carrying a blood stream overcharged with excrementitious chemical substances, that should have been eliminated.
 Stop putting into the system the things that cause a poisoned blood stream. See that elimination is not checked or retarded, but kept normally active throughout the entire body and that the tissues and functions of the body are properly exercised to maintain a high degree of resistance to all obnoxious agencies, both external and internal, and when the life is thus lived, as the new knowledge of disease, prevention and cure, clearly demonstrates to those willing to learn the new truths of chemistry, biology, physiology and psychology, there will be no more annoyance and suffering from hay fever, and many other diseases now every common will have ceased to exist, and men rejoice in their new found knowledge that obedience to nature's fundamental laws and principles is the condition and requirement of well being.
 L. A. MERRIAM, M. D.

Wide of the Mark—Again or Yet?
 OMAHA, July 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: The mathematics of Mr. Howell, whom you call "our great hydraulic engineer," is about as wide of the mark when figuring on leaks as it was when figuring on water plant valuations. Just a pen and check up the stationer has just given out and published. He says a leak of 100 gallons of water in twenty-four hours at 38 cents a 1,000 gallons "will amount to 74 cents wasted each day." Now at 28 cents a 1,000 gallons 7 cents will pay for 200 gallons, not 170 gallons. He says that "if the waste mounts up to \$25 in a month, that in a quarter, the ordinary period for which a water bill is rendered, it amounts to \$75." A quarter in three months and three times \$25 is \$75, not \$7.50, to say nothing of the practice of rendering the bills monthly to catch the minimum rate and makes us pay for water we do not use. Now watch him say he was misquoted, or blame it on the proofreader!
 A. D. D.

Saying What We Mean.
 OMAHA, July 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: Some believe that language was invented to conceal our thoughts, yet if people would occasionally say what they mean our knowledge would be greatly increased, and no one need be any worse for it. When a man says his mother was the best cook on earth he means that when he was young he had an appetite like an ostrich, but now since he has learned to drunch his stomach with chaff-con-came and had whisky his wife, nor anyone else, can cook a dinner that will tempt his appetite. A man who has long abused his stomach is always inclined to abuse his wife because the vitals will not keep company with his worn out digestive apparatus. I have always thought, too, that when a young woman says she is tired of life that she only means she is too lazy to be useful. She is suffering under calamities which might easily be avoided if she only knew how to turn the trick. If a woman frames her philosophy of life and draws her notions of happiness from novels and golf clubs it is certain that she will be tired of life before she ever learns that most of our unhappiness is due to our ignorance; and those, therefore, who say they are weary of life simply mean that they are ashamed to work with their hands, too impatient to polish their minds, or too selfish to labor for the good of others. By all means let us say what we mean.
 On every silver dollar there is an inscription which reads "In God we trust," which being interpreted means that most of us trust in the all-powerful dollar; our hearts are continually drawn toward this piece of change as a mother's heart inclines toward the child at her breast. We love the single of coin as a sailor loves the rattle of dice box. A man with money can give his desires a loose rein and enjoy popularity without the trouble of becoming wise; he can gain a reputation for charity without depriving himself of any comforts and be known as a "good fellow" without possessing any virtues whatever. The law will redress all his wrongs, and when he complains he is sure to be heard; he can defend himself against the bitterness of truth, and dismiss from his presence all those who refuse him the indulgence of flattery. When we say a man is an undesirable citizen, we mean he has no money. The parable of the rich man and Lazarus should never be repeated in polite company.
 E. O. M.

Grins and Groans.
 "I helped an intoxicated man out of the gutter several weeks ago and put him aboard a car."
 "The other day he wrote to the police asking them to find my address."
 "Ah, I see. He wants to force \$10,000 on you."
 "No," he says he thinks I must have pinched his watch.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
 Bing—The way these colleges scatter around their degrees is absolutely nauseating. Every Tom, Dick and Harry with a little cheap notoriety can figure on getting one. The whole system is absolutely indefensible. Don't you think so?
 Bang—Yes, I didn't get one either.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
 "I think Congressman Mutz is a nasty, ornery man," said Mrs. Midge, as she tossed the paper aside.
 "What's the matter with him?" asked Mr. Midge.
 "It says here in the paper that he has gone down to see the Panama canal strip," said Mrs. Midge.—Cincinnati Enquirer.
 Doctor—Mrs. Brown has sent for me to go and see her boy, and I must go at once.
 His Wife—What is the matter with the boy?
 Doctor—I don't know, but Mrs. Brown has a book on "What to Do Before the Doctor Comes," and I must hurry up before she does it.—Puck.
 A boy who had been absent from school for several days returned with

THE OLD NURSE.
 New York Times.
 It's not the bain' old and sick and losin' all you've had,
 Nor the countin' to the poor'us at the end,
 But the thing that goes the hardest and the thing that hurts so bad
 Is the havin' nothin' left for you to tend.
 I was oldest of the sisters and the brothers way back home,
 And I mind' em until they grew too big;
 But there's always somethin' wantin' you and glad to see you come
 In a farmyard—if it's nothin' but the pig.
 Then I went out as a nurse-maid—Oh, the children I have knowed!
 But the countin' em has almost broke my heart;
 For they'd wait until I loved 'em just as if they was my own;
 Then the folk'd say the time had come to part.
 Oh, it's not the bed you sleep on, nor the clothes you get to wear,
 Nor the food to eat—when all is said and done;
 It's the havin' somethin' look to you and glad to see you come,
 And the steps a-runnin' out to meet you own!

A Summer Vacation in New York at

THE PLAZA
 Fifth Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street

is an ideal one, as the Metropolis offers every facility for enjoyment, and the Plaza every comfort and luxury.

It is delightfully located opposite Central Park, assuring peace and quiet. Summer Terrace Restaurant.

The coolest Hotel in New York. Convenient to theatres, shopping district and nearby coast resorts.

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There's no better sport in the country than the fishing you get up in the Canadian Rockies up 'round Field. Trout—big, game, splashing fighters—call for every ounce of your endurance and knowledge of fishing—simply swim in Emerald Lake and in the streams in easy reach of

Emerald Lake Chalet at Field

It's dandy sport—the best way I know to spend one's holidays. Outdoors the living day—with a delightful hotel always in easy reach. And then drives up the lovely Yoho Valley—right to Langsho Falls, Twin Falls, Wapiti Glacier, Walks to the Fossil Beds and Natural Bridge through the inspiring scenery.

The Canadian Rockies
 Gather this summer—on your way to the Pacific Coast—before you leave the Canadian Pacific. Fill your itinerary with the best of the Canadian Rockies. You'll enjoy it.

George A. Walton, Gen'l. Agt.
 224 S. Clark Street Chicago

Parcel Post ADVERTISEMENTS

The parcel post makes it easy to reach country buyers. The city merchant can send small orders so fast that distance no longer hinders trade with the people out in the state. Let them know what you can send them by parcel post and you will improve your business. Small Bee want ads will effect the desired results.

See Want Ad Department

Tyler 1000
 The Bee Engraving Department will make a drawing and cut like this for \$2.50.

The NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
 MONTPELIER, VERMONT

Announces the appointment of James V. Starrett as its State Agent for Nebraska, with offices at 401-3 Paxton Block, Omaha.

Mr. Starrett is an experienced and efficient underwriter in whom the Company has full confidence. Under his management and the Company bespeaks for him a generous share of your patronage.

EDWARD W. FIELD,
 Superintendent of Agencies