was taught that riches couldn't buy any-WHO IS SATISFIED AT HEART

Poor Woman Philosophizes When Given Money for Relief.

CAN RICHES BUY HAPPINESS Mrs. Baldwin Says She Was Taught

Riches Would Not Buy Anything but Misery and Sorrow-

Knows of Poverty,

12 riches will not buy happiness, Mrs. A. O. Baldwin wants to know what povsety may purchase And for those ster-Hag examples as to the correct mode of Mfe. as found in McGuffy's Readers-well, Mrs. Baldwin does not exactly believe in them. She has struggled all her life to "have" something. Then came the Easter tornado; then the loan sharks and finally the inability of her husband to find work he could do.

Mrs. Baldwin is short and dark. She invited a reporter for The Bee Inside her house at 1539 North Sixteenth street, with the remark that it had been a terrible hot | gay.

There was a elight, embarassing pause. The reporter brought with him money that had been sent to The Res office by readers. It was sent as a reliaf to the stricken family. And some families are sensitive about accepting charity. The survivor of many similar missions, was at a loss as to how the subject should be brought up so as not to offend Mrs. Baidwin.

"Have you seen The Bes today?" he waked. "Not today-! have been so busy."

Letters of Sympathy.

"The-ah-several readers have heard of your case, Mrs. Baldwin, and they have Secided to-to-relieve you as much as pousible. In their letters they express sympathy and trust that what they have pent-"

Monsy?" Mrs. Baldwin interrupted. "Yes, ma'am-money; and they trust," the reporter continued, not knowing what the next word would be, "and they trust you will accept this offer and their symmathy-

"But I can't take their money." she said "But I can't take their month, and it He knows firmly. There it was. "Tou must send it He knows! back to them."

"But Mrs. Balwin, we don't know wh sent the money-they did not sign their letters." the reporter lied brazenly, re membering that she had not read The Bee yesterday.

"Ah." Mrs. Baldwin replied, and lapsed Plans are being formulated to enterinto silence. The reporter fished out the money and handed it to the woman. There min several large delegations on their was a long silence, finally broken by way to attend the biennial convention of the National Association of Letter Mrs. Baldwin.

Some People Are Good. Carriers at San Francisco. The visitars "There are some good people in the are expected in Omaha on Monday, world-after all-aren't there?" The tone August 25, and will be shown the path of her voice caused the reporter to find of the Easter tornado, the work of rea carpet tack to be a particularly inter- building and other interesting points ssting object. That tack was so bright, As many of them as can make the arso new. Atter a while she coughed and, rangements will be initiated into the mysfollowing the glance of her visitor, ex- teries of the "Ak-Sar-Ben" in the even

plained why the chairs were all in one ing. corner, papers littered the floor and a The Omaha delegation, which will general atmosphere as of "moving day." leave with the visitors, will make every "I have been cleaning up," she said. effort to see to it that Omaha has the "Riches." she said suddenly, and then honor of the next convention, two years changed the form of her thought: "I hence.

BEMIS INJUNCTION IS DENIED thing but misery, sorrow and misfortune. Nothing good; no happiness could come of riches Well, I don't know, not hav-Effort to Stop Gas Franchise Elec-Ang tri-d it. But I know what the answer tion is Futile.

"And when I used to no to shows-HAS NO STANDING IN COURT find I have had to unlearn what I thought I had learned of life. The villain in the show that was killed in the list act; Judge Troup Bules that Bemis Had how I himsed him! How everybody de-Nothing to Lose Financially by epised him and was glad he died! And the Holding of the Spethe hero, who won the girl; why, most cial Election. everybody was inspired to be like him.

Yes, sir. But I haven't been to a play-Injunction proceedings instituted by show for a long while. I have taken ac-Altorney D. C. Patterson, using the tive parts in real shows, though; and I notice that the villain doesn't got hissed name of eClorge P. Bemis as plaintiff, for the purpose of preventing the holding of in real life, but honored; and the herowhy, if he gets the "girl" he has to the gas franchise election August 19 were work his head off to keep installment throuwn out of court by Judge Troup of house men pacified. the district court. The judge found that the plaintiff, who sued as a taxpayer.

Hard to Get Money.

does? Is it the same? Why do

tery of life in despair wrote:

Entertainment for

have to be poor and some rich, and what is the reason?"

"The answer is beyond me." the re-

Letter Carriers

to poverty in.

to herwelf:

continued:

had nothing to lose financially by the "Isn't it strange," alle continued with a holding of the election and hence had whimsical smile, "isn't it strange how no standing in court. casy some people make money? and how and it is for others to get along? It all

A demurrer interposed by Corporation depends on how much money people are Counsel eBn Baker and City Attorney used to, when they say 'geiting along.' Some are satisfied with \$10,000; some want Rine, attorneys for Mayor Dahlman and the election commissioner, the defendants, was upheld. \$100,000; some want \$1,000,000, and somehere the paused, as though trying to

To Supreme Court Later.

think of a larger sum. Her glance fell Attorney Patterson has the privilege of on the pitiful little heap of silver in her continuing the suit by filing an amended iap while trying to think of some fabulous petition if he so desires, but he declared sum. Her voice lowered and she said, as that after the election the supreme court would be asked to pass on the constitu-"I can make this go a long, long way!" tional questions raised by him, which Somewhere from beneath a heap of could not be considered by the district parers, clothes and chairs came the faint ourt in the circumstances. tick of an alarm clock. Mrs. Baldwin

"The plaintiff's petition shows on its face " said Judge Troup, "that he has no Some people have a terrible easy time interest such as to enable him to bring of it, don't they? I' don't say I'm not this action. If he could stop this election complaining, for I am; but what good it would be possible for any person does it do? Nobody is satisfied at heart. under similar circumstances to institute seems funny that those who try so hard, so hard, can't have anything that action to prevent passage by any legismakes life better. Why do you suppose lative body of any proposed law, thus hampering legislation and flooding the there is such a difference between the air I breathe and that a rich person the courts with interminable litigation."

JUDGE QUIGLEY FINDS COURT WELL HANDLED

James C. Quigley of Valentine and county judge of Cherry county was a visitor at police court Saturday morning, where he watched the proceedings with a keen interest. Judge Quigley is on his way home from the east, where he visited the principal cities and incidentally

many police courts. "I consider." he said. "the Omaha police court to be one of the best I have

seen. There is a deal more dignity to the court than many I have visited, which were little less than a joke. As far as humane treatment and unqualified lustice is concerned my visit convinces ms that Omaha ranks high in this part of the police system.

Judge Quigley also complimented Judge listadt and City Prosecutor Fred Anheuser for their skill in handling the affairs which come under their jurisdic tion.

Injured in a Fire or bruised by a fall, apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Cures burns, cuts, wounds boils, sores, eczema, piles. Guaranteed. 25c. For sale by Beaton Drug Co .- Ad-



For FURNITURE BUYERS at the Big Hartman Store

Monday starts the second week of the greatest mid-summer money-saving sale ever offered to the furniture buying public of Omaha. This is your chance to secure an unusually large reduction on your furniture needs. We must have the room for our incoming fall goods. Our entire stock has been marked down 20% to 50% below regular price. Ie must go! This is a genuine Hartman's opportunity to secure quality at prices that are lowest in the city. Our usual liberal credit terms apply to all articles on sale.

A FEW OF OUR MANY WONDERFUL BARGAINS



THIS HANDSOME METAL BED is made with heavy posts, beautifully enameled in all popular colors. Back and foot board are han somely trimmed with brass rods and brass knobs. The design is simple, yet neat and attra tive. The enamel used on these beds is the very best obtainable. A wonderful value and while they last at the .95 extremely low price of

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: AUGUST 10, 1913

MASSIVE SOLID OAK EXTENSION TABLE. strongly constructed with large top and heavy pedestal base supported on four hand carved claw feet. Built throughout of genuine solid ceptional value for this sale... \$9.98

MASSIVE COLONIAL BUFFET. Finished in a beautiful high grade American quartered imitation oak. Has two drawers at the top (one lined for silverware) and large, roomy compari-ments below. Top is set off with French plate beveled edge mirror measuring \$13.



vertisement. "In the Harvest Fields of Old Nebraska," as Sung by "Red"

porter admitted. But he is not alone. For Omar, who had given up the mys-And he that toss'd you down into the about it all-he knows-he





SOME HONEST SCENES IN NEER ASKA AS IMPRESSED IN THE MIND OF THE ENERGETIC REPORTER.

Whenever a man says the farmer and its who toils through the day for his sentire Nebraska wheat crop on top of a his money are soon and easily parted by bread with bonest sweat on his brow and young and ambitious person, what chance a few well-chosen remarks, that man is a song on his lips. But there is one reto be regarded as a specimen and then porter willing to hay a two-to-one bet. bitious he may or may not be, if he has length on his prowess as a huntsman and dmit, that the majority of those gifted Mussy Ear Bundle Wheat? And finherman, and wind up by remarking writers never "harvested" much to answer came back, "Twixt a sob and a that he could have been mayor of his speak of. If they did, they waited until town if he wanted the job. But we wan- after the wheat was all put away and land of the free and the home of the Whatever you get out of the Na- winter had settled down before moral- brave." braska farmer you earn, and you work lizing. For after it is all over, pliching like the residence of Old Harry bent for the goules grain-but most all fighters election, too. Let there be no confusion as to that point.

Having set forth our claim, we shall now stake it with practs garnered by tiful. flawless heavens, wherein a reporter who strayed from his class.

us, is the best little old thing in the world, or words to that effect. And they on to say how happy the man

Constipation

integers health. Unless you keep the win open and the intestinal truct clear y cannot properly perform their func-on of dignation and elimination.

Warner's Safe Pills are purely vegetable end absolutely a removing the accumu-masses much discounter by whole system. When along gints Whe use

Warners Safe Remedies

6-Pills Billiottaticas) a mo for a fran emple giving symmetry of remody desired to Remedics Co. Rochester, M. Y.

For next he will dwell at with the blue vault of heaven as the never been formally introduced tell how easy his opponent was.

No Place to Philosophize. Never a philosopher regarded the beau-. no clouds flitted to advantage, while the Work, as many gifted writers assure sun emptied a bucket of fire on his perspiring form and heartless pitchers heaped the giprious bundled wheat around, under, over, on, in and at him-

never, we repeat, did philosopher regard Nature and Toll with a greeting of joy and gratitude for the privilege of living. Still, you never can tell. We cannot judge philosophers by ourselves. But on the other hand, or both, we notice philosophers as a rule were content to watch those activities from a hill-top or else underneath a bough, with a jug

of wine, a losf of bread and Thou." and EO OT. So that lets the reporter out. He is no pallosopher. It is always gratifying to find out what we are not good at, so we may gain time by leaving it aone. He was called Red for one reason and another by his fellow-harvesters, which is calculated to remove vanity far from And during the long, heartless C118ages of the first few days, harvesting is holld life cheaply-O, so cheaply.

What "Red" Beally Knows.

Why, Mister, or Miss, when a couple of Atlasses and Gollahs arrange themacives on either side of an unnecessarily ong high and wide wagon, each accomwith a smirk and a pitch fork nd when those giants casually upset the

hath he, no matter how young and amto cry: Nary a chance, in all this broad

Nover doos a man feel more insignificant and less useful in this world of hurry and hustle as when bravely attempting to remember which way 'up' is whenever the giants should see fit to cease their role as grave-diggers and he may, if alive, mount to the top of the mountain of wheat. Vaguely he knows which way the sides of the mountain

ranges are, for he hears volces penetrating his retreat. They are human volces, and they sound pleasant, for they are as lanterns in a pit. Yepi He Still Lives. they are human volces, and the

words are uttered quickly and with remarkable energy, force and with much thought as to joudness. The words are more or less of a blasphemous, vulgar, profans and criticising nature; but still they are evidences of the proximity of mankind. But no matter how coarse and

unrefined they are, the velces are as beacons, as previously indicated. When that battle was over the survivor vesters gravely contemplated the miashapen mass and chewed reflectively on

solf to search for it. He was restrained machine.

party, who preferred coal; and whose one you big stiff-I double-dog dare you to tions ago. hope by day and prayer by night was quit!" to be able to cast heavy, black, choking

young voices calling: "More, more!" and youth conspires against him?-Age sation." with its volumes of smoke, and Youth

with its hearty appetite and tireless

So the cruel war continued. Once in young volces calling: "More, more!" Hopes that something would break were of a water-bucket would show Red how uscless. Wishes that somehting would cause a delay of an hour or no were to pitch the bundles into the machina vanity. One might put wishes to better it looked so easy! One might be ashamed uses. One might wish he had never to face the boss on pay-day if one could known wheat except in bread. While unloading that first Mount Ever

ett of wheat, one has the most delight- lazily insert a fork into the mass, and by ful visions of shady nooks, of contemsome magic power keep a constant stream plating the moon with "Her." of de- of bundles describing an are from the icious, refreshing plunges in deep pools; wagon into the jaws, as it were, of the

of ice cream, chewing gum-and those threshing machine. And all with such marvelous ease! It was uncanny. who are addicted, have amazingly clear And after ages and cons came the visions of something amber and cold with foam on the top. Yea, those and sweetest words Red had heard in count- cuit to handle when you get the "knack." many, many other mirages riso before less centurles: the tortured person attempting to remove "Dinner is ready now, boys." mountains without faith. "There at the Eats."

What Pride Sayeth, Also.

Then enters the villian of the piece who may be called Pride. Says Pride; "You overgrown slob, I've got you now slowly and painfully reached the top. It where I want you! Does that make you seemed his wagon-load had attracted con- feel batter? Yes, sir, right where I want siderable attention. Tall, bronzed har- you. Thinking about quitting! Why, 'f had a ten-year-old son, who couldn't pitch those bundles any better than you. wheat straw. The panting author of the I'l kick him from here to Missouri in calculated to cause the uninitiated to lop-sided affair found he had left his one kick. A great his stiff like youpitch-fork somewhere in the bottom or shut up! I know it's hard. You asked middle of the load, and bethought him for work when you came here, didn't Aren't you getting what you or-5'012? after sixteen bundles had slipped to the dered? well, then,-just hush. You have ground, and drove thoughfully to the no kick coming. What, if you'd quit

ambitious with a hearty appetite and a you're going to stick until you can pitch pleasant little world this is. How noble side of the machine had cleared his greedy way about it of eating wheat as good as any of the rest, or some and generous those glants are who cov- wagon. And the "boys" began to "kid" The engine, however, was a staid old thing will break. I dare you to quit, ered you up completely so many genera- the amateur harvester, which is a sign, The second half was played, and Red.

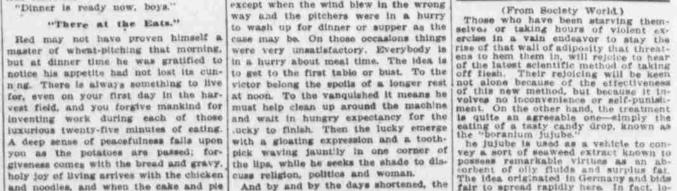
"That being the case, we'll play around smoke on amateur wheat-pitchers as some more," answers me; "but listen unmentionably giad the day had fled, the wheat could not ast more than a they toiled at the machine, a short distance removed. What chance has the I can do to dodge bundles, this machine staggered into the dining room. Once philosopher to step in and whoop around and wheat-beards, without your conver-

What an Artist May Do.

while a Samson, with muscles the size and by they said it was bedtime, and -just one lingering, thankful glance. unload a wagon with such unperspiring Then out went the light and Red bursase. He would carelessly chew a straw, rowed deep into that feather bed with

one of the most if not the most luxurious sighs ever uttered in this or any other country. Getting Outo the Game.

After the third day life became bearable. Bundles are not so all-fired diffi-And loading a wagon becomes possible except when the wind blew in the wrong



dered? well, then,-just hush. You have no kick coming. What if you'd quit now? What would all those folks to whom you bragged back in Omaha say? And by and by the days shortened, the The threshing machine was young and No, sir; you're going to stay here, and chocolate pie, if you please, O, what a wagon before the opposition, on the other -Advertisement.

perhaps, that he could pitch a few bun-

tion oak finish. A table of unusual

d.es if there was no way out of it. With tired, stiff, hungry, uncomfortable and cheerfulness came almost regret that more life was pleasant, even if the knife about the joy of toil; but not at the and fork did most painfully rub against start when the world and all that's in it those inflamed blisters. Then came the is against you. Then came the day when chores. It seemed to Red that the way the last of the wheat was threshed, the a farm is run is that a man works last woop given, the supper eaten and until he can drag himself no further and the amateur harvester and the boss' son just drops right in his tracks. But by drove to the depot. From behind a hedge came a loud voice-one of the former Red gave one thankful glance at the bed demons-shouting cheerfully:

> "Come back next year, Red." (Accompanled by profanity.)

"You bet I will," yelled Red, sincerely, with more profanity.

Don't Starve To Get Thin; Just Eat Candy!

(From Society World.)

Those who have been starving them-selves or taking hours of violent ex-ercises in a vain endeavor to stay the

huve