

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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AUGUST CIRCULATION:

50,295

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 August, 1913, was 50,295.

Dwight Williams, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 4th day of September, 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.

Somebody has evidently lied in this Sulzer case.

The culmination of the style show will be reached at Ak-Sar-Ben's coronation ball.

It will not be long till father will be spending his evenings in the furnace room.

It will take the balance sheet of the state fair to give a true measure of drouth shrinkage.

What Mr. Bryan seems to lack most of all as secretary of state is a sense of the dignity of the office.

Americans are even spat upon in Mexico City—News Note.

Why then persist in staying there?

The potato crop is said to be shy 100,000,000 bushels. Let's see, how many hundred million bushels is normal?

Roger Sullivan was asked who he thought would win for mayor of New York, McCall or Mitchell. Guess his answer.

Remembering how mild last winter was, will someone hunt up that Wyoming man who predicted it as the coldest winter on record?

A local base ball fan had a dream the other night that Omaha's ball team was going to win the majority of its games in 1914. Wake up!

"Living on the soil" is referred to by a resident of Manhattan in a letter to a New York paper. Central park on a hot summer night, doubtless.

"How long was Eve in the Garden before Adam saw her?" asks a correspondent. Indeed, we cannot tell you, but not long after he saw her, it seems.

Huerta is said to be deposing governors and putting in his own military agents. Then talk about him being out of the running for reelection.

Judging from the reports of the ticker, William Sulzer, for a poor man who has spent his life in political office, has done very well financially—at times.

It seems that Harry Thaw's mother is laboring under the delusion that the verdict in that murder trial was "not guilty" when in truth it was "not responsible."

With the inauguration of instruction in agriculture in our public schools, the young lads will be taught not only how to shoot, but also to make shoots sprout.

The American Federation of Labor confesses also to spending money to beat congressman hostile to its propaganda when seeking election, but, of course, that is different.

Of course, no one here will object if the Commercial club secretaries, about to hold their convention in Omaha, have their expenses paid for them by the organizations they are commissioned to represent.

Do the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian associations, between whose buildings the Ak-Sar-Ben street fair will be held this year, realize the significance of The Bee's successful demand for a clean show?

The dissenting opinion in a telephone rate case before the Nebraska railway commission would, it is said, if printed occupy three or four pages of a newspaper. Talk is cheap when it is not transmitted over a long distance telephone wire.

Speaking of Gag Rules.

Nothing complained of in the palest days of much-decried Censorship surpassed the gag rule methods of the democrats in the present Congress, as described by Congressman Anderson of Minnesota, in explaining why he felt obliged to resign from the ways and means committee to save his self-respect. With the booted and spurred buccaneers of democracy riding rough-shod over everything not out and dried in their caucus camp, an ordinarily sensitive person finds membership on the committee simply intolerable. As Congressman Anderson expresses it:

I am induced to resign my membership on the committee because, the rules of this house and the system of legislation in vogue here deprive me of my opportunity of service to the country and because my continuance on the committee must be construed into acquiescence in fraud upon those who have a right to believe, and do believe, that I have had, or shall have, some part in framing the legislation reported by that committee.

Made in the open, such an arraignment must be taken to reflect the extent to which the flush of victory is carrying the democrats and to emphasize the transparency of their old hue and cry against "Cannonism," which, though a milder form of Underwoodism, was condemned by republicans, themselves. And we know from no less an authority than our own senator that this same slave-driving policy obtains under democratic rule in the senate as well as the house.

A Paramount Example.

Oh, listen to one of the Water board organs reading it a gentle lecture for hogishly blocking the development of our boulevard system where one of the connecting links must pass through land held for reservoir sites. Of course, where it speaks of the board, it means the boss of the board, who dictates its every act, and who, to make the water works paramount to every other public improvement, would build the city around the plant instead of adapting the plant to the city.

The whole controversy only goes to prove again the foolishness in having a department of our municipal government, in control of property bought and paid for by the city, managed and operated by a board claiming to be not only entirely separate and independent from the officers responsible for the conduct of the city government as a whole, but also completely exempt from popular control or recall.

No More Than Fair.

One thing which State Auditor Howard is doing should have the particular backing of the people of this county, and of several other counties similarly situated, and that is his insistence on payment of delinquent dues for maintenance in the state asylum of insane patients previous to repeal of the law requiring such payments from the several counties. This question once went up to the supreme court in a case from Douglas county, the state winning, and this county paid up, but the precedent was followed by only a few other counties. The attorney general has held that the uncollected amounts carried on the books of the state treasury are valid obligations, and certainly fairness calls for equal treatment of all counties in the same boat.

England's Tributes.

The honor and sympathy displayed in England upon the occasion of Mayor Gaynor's death is a tribute that must touch the pride of every American. Characteristically British, the ceremonies at Liverpool, where the body of the late New York executive landed and lay in state, reflect what is of far more satisfaction than even the genuine spirit of sympathy, and that is the spirit of abiding friendship linking these two Anglo-Saxon nations intimately together.

On such occasions the Atlantic seems but a narrow strip of water and linguistic prattle dies upon the ears. The lord mayor of Liverpool, himself out of the city on a vacation, wired instructions for the utmost honor to be shown New York's late mayor, and the bishop of Liverpool proffers his sacred offices over the dead, which, however, in deference to the widow's wishes at home, are respectfully declined. London sends a catafalque from Westminster Abbey and around it are entwined the British union jack and the Stars and Stripes. It is a British tribute, not merely Liverpool's.

Suppose Huerta should turn and demand that Woodrow Wilson pledge himself not to be a candidate for president again, citing the Baltimore platform—Minneapolis Journal.

Well, Mr. Wilson might turn and cite his speech of acceptance, in which he affirmed that up to that moment he had not read the Baltimore platform made and adopted by Mr. Bryan.

Soda fountain proprietors are jubilant over the increased trade during the overheated midsummer months, particularly the increased patronage of men. Remember, the 8 o'clock lid law that closes all the other drink dispensaries just when the average man begins to feel a thirst.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha COMPILED FROM BEE FILES SEPT. 15.

Thirty Years Ago—A heavy rain which set in last night, and which continued all day, shut out all the races, and kept visitors away from the fair grounds. The windup, however, disclosed some of the exhibitors and prize winners in the fine arts department. A painted shell by Miss May Schwartzlander took a first premium; Miss Kittle Lowe contributed a landscape and a donkey's head; Mrs. Alma E. Keith had a splendid display of half work; Mrs. George L. Gilbert exhibited a fine collection of paintings, the Neapolitan boy being the best of all; Mrs. Charles Halbach had the best fruit picture, and Mrs. Dr. Moore the best hand-painted tea set; Little Pearl Hartman took first premium on tides. The awards committee on fine arts consisted of Reuel France, Judge Kinney and Major Wells.

Ed Schneider, formerly of this city, a prominent musician who has been away for some time, is soon to marry Bertha Isidor.

Frank Fowler, conductor on the Red line street car, has an assistant to help him out. The new man arrived the other night and is a nice punder.

George Canfield indignantly repudiates a report that he is going to run for sheriff this fall.

Myron E. Wheeler, one of Major Wheeler's sons, who has become an expert photographer, has been appointed court reporter for Judge Post's district, and has gone to Columbus to reside.

Fay Templeton and her operatic company put on "The Pirates of Penzance" last night at the Boyd.

Twenty Years Ago—The Bell Department store gave a bill of sale of its stock to Hayden, who at once began moving the stock over to their own store.

Proprietor Swobe of the Millard hotel complained to the police that the hackmen standing in front of his hotel at night keep the guests awake by their loud talk, in which "a good deal of profanity" is used.

Mrs. Samuel Cushing, wife of Major Cushing, U. S. A., and Miss Cushing, were registered at the Paxton.

Dr. A. B. Somers, city commissioner of health, was reported replying regarding his health.

Deputy City Treasurer Jerome K. Coulter and Mrs. Coulter went to Chicago to take in the World's fair.

J. C. Isard, proprietor of the Colorado hotel, went to Colorado to look after some mining interests.

Anton Johnson, a 12-year-old boy, living at Seventh and Marcy streets, fell from the Seventh street viaduct, a distance of twenty feet, and was picked up unconscious with some cuts and bruises, but Dr. Towne, who attended him, said he would live.

Ten Years Ago—With the thermometer below 60, frost was feared over the state, the only possible salvation being the clouds.

Bishop Scamell accepted the Catholic printers' explanation of that clause in the typographical union obligation which he thought affirmed prior allegiance to the union rather than the church, but he still held it to be ambiguous and advised a clearer statement.

A large number of Italian citizens attended the marriage of E. L. Colombo and Miss L. Bertoni which was solemnized by Father Stinson at St. Philomena's Catholic cathedral at 5 o'clock in the evening.

Improvements to cost \$70,000 were begun on the Willow Springs distillery at Third and Hickory streets. Walter Moses said the increase in the whisky business made them necessary.

Miss Clara Hoffman, national secretary of the Woman's Christian Temperance union, lectured at the First Methodist church in the evening.

John Redick left for Williams college to pursue his education.

The Omaha Theological seminary opened its thirteenth year of work. Prof. Wilson made the annual address.

People Talked About

"Lucky Baldwin" of California was lucky in life and especially lucky for his heirs. He left \$30,000,000.

Cheer up, girls! It is announced that the price of sealinks will be 50 per cent cheaper next year. Bargain sale time.

The "eternal fitness of things" is aptly illustrated by the National Association for the Prevention of Smokes holding its annual convention at Pittsburgh.

A journey of 7,000 miles to Hongkong to marry girls they will see for the first time on their wedding day has been begun by Moy Bock Quong and Moy Bock Ton of Milwaukee.

A New Hampshire woman of 70 who topped with a man of 62, has been put under restraint as a feeble-minded person. The size of the fortune that tempted the man is not mentioned.

The wave of prosperity which almost overwhelmed the legislature of Canada for three weeks shamelessly jumped the boundary and gives promise of swamping the legal lights of New Hampshire. Thaw millions are getting the anti-fat treatment sour enough.

Speaking of "grand old men," the Brooklyn Eagle reminds us that at 55 years of age General Benjamin F. Tracy leaves New York City in the early morning, travels to Kingston, N. Y., and makes a long and sustained argument involving a constitutional question of high importance.

Vice President Marshall has not much faith in the principle of trying to make people good by passing laws. He says, "In my state the legislature made it a crime for men to play nine pins. The day after the bill was signed the gamblers added another pin, and now they play ten pins."

An episode in the life of the late Mayor Gaynor escaped mention in all obituaries printed by newspapers outside of St. Louis. From August 19, 1865, to July 19, 1888, Gaynor was assistant professor in the Christian Brothers college at St. Louis, evidently a novitiate as he was known as "Brother Adrian." He was not a professed member of the order, being seven years too young for full membership. Leaving the order was merely a matter of resigning a position as in civil life. According to the college record Gaynor was born in 1848, making him 17 years of age when he became assistant professor. In biographical sketches his birth is given as 1861.

Twice Told Tales

Quick Wits in the Army. It is a serious offense for a German soldier to appear in public except in uniform. Even when he is on furlough he must always wear it.

A certain Lieutenant Schmidt, who was engaged in some adventure or other dressed up as a civilian, was having a fine time of it when, on turning a corner, he unexpectedly met his colonel.

Lieutenant Schmidt, however, did not lose his presence of mind, but, in a changed voice, asked:

"Can you tell me, sir, where Lieutenant Schmidt lives? I am his brother, from the country, and am paying him a visit."

The colonel gave the desired information and Lieutenant Schmidt hurried home and got into uniform as soon as possible. He thought he had deceived his superior officer, but the next day, when he met his colonel, the latter said:

"Lieutenant Schmidt, if your brother from the country pays you another visit I'll have him placed in close confinement for thirty days."—New York Times.

Fine Work. A father, whose looks are not such as to warrant the breaking up of all existing statues of Apollo, tells this on himself:

"My little girl was sitting on my lap facing a mirror. After gazing intently at her reflection for some minutes she said:

"Papa, did God make you?"

"Certainly, my dear," I told her.

"And did He make me, too?" taking another look in the mirror.

"Certainly, dear. What makes you ask?"

"Oh, I don't know. Seems to me He's doing better work lately."—Good Stories.

Well Chosen Words. Years ago a former United States senator from one of our western states was forerun of a gang of lumberjacks, mostly Swedes. One day he had three or four with him on a raft.

"You better get some one to take Ole's place," one of the men addressed him.

"What's the matter with Ole?"

"He's gone to the raft and I tank he's not coming back."—Minneapolis Journal.

William J. Gaynor

St. Louis Republic: Let final judgment go until the smoke of the political battle rolls by, but be assured that this man did not come to his sixtieth year a militant champion of divic honesty and integrity into the one year more.

Detroit Free Press: He had many qualities of greatness, but he missed the highest pinnacle. That there was something in him to account for it may be accepted as a certainty. But he had much that makes a strong man, and he did much that the strong man can do. Not many of us will close our life's ledger with a balance of which our families can be so proud.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The death of William J. Gaynor will be regretted by all Americans who admire his forcefulness and fearlessness in public life. However much the Gaynor stubbornness and Gopher impulsiveness may at times have been deplored, the people have recognized in the strenuous mayor a man of honesty and earnestness, a faithful and conscientious public servant.

Kansas City Journal: Judge Gaynor's brilliant intellectual powers, displayed so often in incisive, occasionally cynical and biting epigrams, have given him the "American Epictetus." He gave the people the benefit of the best there was in him and his dramatic passing will eliminate from the politics of his city and state, if not from the nation at large, a picturesque personality and a friend of all the people's highest and best interests.

Chicago Tribunes: A gentleman of ripe years who ought to have been watching his herd come slowly home over his ancestral acres was mayor of a city in which ancestral acres mean merely buildings, which startle the imagination, dodge taxes, and make the people benefitted, which see human liberty and honesty restricted by sumptuary law against the one for the good of the many and which had a patriarch sitting in judgment on follies which he tolerated personally and most officially condemn. Gaynor was no mayor for New York. It had too far progressed in possibilities of sin for his code to command. Gaynor's beard ought to have been longer and his people fewer.

Destroying Trees. SOUTH OMAHA, Sept. 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: The members of the park board of South Omaha probably have to do with Spring Lake park, but many people have noticed the board in ordering so many fine trees cut down that have taken generations to grow to make an automobile driveway, and it is looked upon as an unnecessary and useless expense as well as an unnecessary destruction of valuable trees.

The spot near the largest spring was the coolest and most refreshing retreat in the whole park until the trees west of it were cut down, now the sun on hot days shines for hours on that spring and spoils a bowler of beauty that man can never replace, try as he may. A driveway was not necessary in such a small park for the park should have been left largely as nature left it in all of its beauty.

In the last year nearly all of the large trees that had not been cut down before have been cut down and the harbors in them for the squirrels have been destroyed and the squirrels are now scattered far and near to the annoyance of many people, as there are hundreds of them. Since the city took possession of the park fully 1,000 trees have been cut down and it is time a halt was called on their further destruction. Syndicate parties are still at work in the destruction of so many of the fine trees.

Let the trees that are left stand where they are and let them take the place as much as possible of the majestic shafts of nature that have been destroyed by the axe of man, and if left alone they will attain the massive proportions of the fallen kings of the forest, but that will not be until all of us have been in our graves scores of years. Save the trees. F. A. AGNEW.

Keeping Money at Home. OMAHA, Sept. 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: In the Lincoln Trade Review in an editorial entitled, "Insurance Securities for Home Investment," the writer comments on President Lindbergh's excellent address at the American Life convention and I quote the following paragraph:

The question of whether reserves on Nebraska policies for instance, should not be invested in Nebraska's securities instead of having hundreds of thousands of dollars go into the eastern company investment channels in stocks and bonds was dwelt upon at some length.

If anyone will investigate this matter carefully he will find that the eastern

The Estimated Tricentenary. Chicago News. In a Maine cave they have uncovered the remains of the tricentenary, which was a mammal with three horns and it measured twenty-five feet long and ten feet high. How strenuous must have been the prehistoric progressive when he felt like a bull tricentenary.

The Bee's Letter Box

Cooking the Commercial Club. OMAHA, Sept. 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: Let me ask through your paper, what is the Commercial club coming to when it invites a cheap fakir, who advertises himself as "the greatest liar on earth," to be its honored guest and accords him the same distinction it gives men of prominence and ability, like Secretary of State Bryan and Secretary of War Garrison?

I am told that the Dr. Cook engagement brought an overflow to the luncheon, and from that standpoint, if there is any profit in the club restaurant, was a success. The eminent blackthornite was simply using the Commercial club to commercialize himself and draw attention that would bring money to the box office of the theater at which he was holding forth. His whole scheme is merely to make a living by cashing in the lies of which he boasts. After this performance it will be equally proper for the Commercial club to honor and fetter Harry Thaw if he should happen the way, who, I am sure, would draw just as big a crowd as Dr. Cook.

People had supposed that there was some honor attaching to an invitation of the Commercial club, but how will such invitations be received hereafter if noted men understand that they are thereby to be put in the same class as Dr. Cook? A DISGUSTED CLUB MEMBER.

More About Junkets. OMAHA, Sept. 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: Please give the following space in your esteemed paper.

By various articles in the local papers recently I learn that our city officials when attending conferences in other cities are not allowed any money to pay their expenses. I do not know whether the parties that have brought this about were acting from personal motives, but it seems to me that it is a small matter to quibble over when we have so many important questions which concern the welfare of the public to consider and which give the reformers a wide scope for their intentions to reform present conditions are sincere.

For instance: Why is the court house lawn (?) still in such an unsightly condition? Why are the smoke stacks of the court house and high school permitted to belch forth volumes of smoke in violation of the anti-smoke ordinance? Why does the city or county have an annual balance for conveying emergency patients to hospitals? Recently I saw a poor fellow lying in the sun on the hot pavement, on Farnam street, near Fourteenth, for thirty-five minutes before assistance was rendered him. Why isn't the spitting ordinance enforced? With approaching bad weather our street cars and sidewalks will soon be in a filthy condition a menace to public health. A few arrests would quickly remedy these conditions, as was done a few years ago.

Going back to the subject of expense money, it seems to me that there should be a fund created for and an itemized account kept of all such expenditures.

All larger firms have an entertainment fund for advertising purposes. When we send our representatives to attend conventions, they certainly advertise Omaha and acquire information of which the city reaps the benefit. It is a fact that Commissioner Kugel made several unofficial trips at his expense to gain information to be used in running his department, but there was no publicity given to these trips. When he is sent somewhere in an official capacity it is only fair that he should have his expenses paid. Any traveling man or business representative is paid a salary for his personal use and an allowance for expenses incurred as a representative. It is not right to expect our officials to use their own salaries for public purposes. The people in general have no idea to what extent the public officials are bleed-ingly, actually bled.

If Omaha citizens could realize how little is known of Omaha throughout the eastern states, they would be astonished and soon take steps to change present conditions, so that Omaha would become well and favorably known everywhere. I am sure that Mr. Burr was not at all backward in boosting our town during his recent trip, for he never misses an opportunity to come to the front.

MRS. PAUL GETZSCHMAN.

companies are investing the reserves in the localities in which premiums are paid. I hold no brief for other eastern companies, but speaking from my own knowledge, the one I represent at the present time has invested in first mortgages in Nebraska \$150 for every \$1 of reserve held in the state, and this, too, at a time when there is an urgent demand from the east for money at a high rate. I doubt if any local company can make a better exhibit of "keeping your money at home." C. Z. GOULD.

Good Roads in Demand. FLORENCE, Neb., Sept. 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: As I have always favored the building and maintaining of good country roads, I desire to call attention to the deplorable condition of some of our country roads now. The majority of Douglas county taxpayers will agree with me when I say that the roads leading from Omaha out into the country are in the worst condition they ever have been. As there is spent annually \$100,000 on roads and bridges in Douglas county, from actual showing it is impossible to discover where even \$10,000 was used.

Another matter agitating my mind, Mr. Editor, is why should the county commissioners spend \$2,000 of the county's money on a bridge to cross the Platte river into another county when the road to the bridge is impassable? Again, why are bridges being built on the Elkhorn river that are not needed?

Again, was a levy of \$30,000 made for bridges in 1913 and only \$40,000 for roads, when it is plain that the greatest benefit would be derived by the greatest number by having better roads?

The roads leading in and out of Florence are a disgrace, and three members of the county board visit this vicinity two or three times a week. Mr. Editor, I suggest that the county commissioners elected on the slogan of "I stand for good roads" wake up and make good. GEORGE WOODS.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

Wife—I wish, Henry, you'd give me a nice clock for my room. Hub—I can't afford— Wife (interrupting)—If you will I'll set it back two hours the evening you go to the club—Boston Transcript.

He (sarcastically)—I like "the soft pillow of a woman's mind." She (coldly)—How I suppose it helps you to bolster your own mind up—Baltimore American.

She—Jack and I have parted forever. He—Good gracious! What does that mean? She—It means that I'll get a ripping box of chocolates from him in about an hour.—London Opinion.

Mrs. Hatterson (an ardent suffragette)—Well, I see by the paper this morning that the new banking and currency bill will add about \$50,000,000 to our currency. Hatterson (pleasantly)—Yes, with we might come in for some of it, don't you? Mrs. Hatterson (savagely)—That's just the point. We would if women had the vote.—Life.

"Time changes everything." It certainly does. You remember that old joke about how hard it was to steal a woman's purse because no thief was smart enough to locate the pocket in her skirt. With these X-ray draperies they're wearing now it's almost a shame to take the money, as it were.—St. Louis Republic.

THE CAMP WE LEFT BEHIND US When vacation time is over And we're getting down to biz, I'll bet there's many a campin' place That knows what lonesome is.

And way off by the lakeside Is many an empty camp, That longs for the sound of a human step And a hubbub of voices gabbin'.

And in the solemn night time In the glow of the autumn moon I'll bet there's many a choir of mosquitoes Are singin' a hungry tune.

And in many a creek and river There are fishes that brag all day Of the size of the hook that nabbed 'em— They're the fishes that got away. RAYOLL NE TRELE.

Chicago Great Western 15,000,000 Hard-earned well-spent dollars That's what the Chicago Great Western has used in rebuilding its line between Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Des Moines and Kansas City—\$10,000 for every mile of road. It was more than a "barrel of money" but the Chicago Great Western is more than an average railroad—in fact, it is the best railroad from Omaha to St. Paul and Minneapolis—the line which particular travelers use—the line of GET-THERE-FIRST TRAINS for GET-THERE-FIRST people. Trains leave Omaha 7:44 a. m. and 8:10 p. m. Low Fares Northwest, Sept. 25 to Oct. 10. P. F. BONORDEN, C. P. & T. A. 1522 Farnam Street Omaha, Neb. Phone Douglas 260.

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