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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.

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Just an After Thought. The opponents of home rule, fearing that their real motives might not be a winning card, are now trying to mask themselves behind a pretense that the proposed home rule charter for Omaha is drawn in the interest of the public service corporations.

Every member of the charter convention knows, and everyone else who knows anything about it knows, that the proposed charter lays new burdens on the franchised corporations which they would like to throw off, and that the charter would have read far differently if they had been allowed to have their own way.

Everyone knows that the telephone company objects strenuously to the assertion of reservation in its charter of any right to regulate its charges through the council or by initiative ordinance because it prefers, and contends that it should be subject to, regulation only by the State Railway commission made up of non-residents and holding sessions in a distant city.

Everyone knows that all our public service corporations object to being required to pay an occupation tax never less than 3 per cent of their gross receipts; that every one of them affected objects to the establishment in the new charter of a maximum charge for the service it renders lower than the charge it is now exacting; that every one of them, except those with perpetual franchises, objects to the twenty-one-year limit on renewal franchises; that every one of them objects to the charter clause that would forfeit a franchise for failure to live up to its terms or to pay the taxes, royalties and other obligations imposed by the city.

Everyone knows that every one of these corporations objects to authorizing the city, as the new charter does, at its option to acquire their property either by purchase or condemnation, without paying for a fictitious franchise value, or to construct and itself operate or lease a plant to supply any such public service as the voters of the city may see fit.

and into which new settlers fairly warmed. Land undoubtedly rose to fictitious prices in places, but the records will show a stupendous growth and development in the San Joaquin valley. So far as general results go, it is difficult to discriminate between the speculator in land and in anything else. Land speculation, fortunately, is an evil that wears itself out and seldom has a long course to run.

Intensive Religion. In one of the modern church papers runs an advertisement to this effect: John Jones and staff, consulting sociologists, surveys, efficiency methods, publicity for the churches. If you desire your church to meet its local problems in a more effective manner, have our experts make a careful diagnosis of the entire situation.

The demand for people who "know how to do it" is one of the conspicuous signs of the times. Don't you think it is time for us to undertake more earnestly the training of church workers, other than ministers? Quite significant of a new awakening in the forces of church propaganda. Yes, most folks doubtless will agree that it is time for more serious undertaking to train the men and women who are shouldering the burden of religious enterprises in this day of intensive methods in all other lines of activity.

Advancing in Sanitation. The reduction of our infant mortality in an over-heated summer such as the one just passed is proof of the progress being made in modern methods of sanitation. Surely if the mortality can be kept down below former records during abnormally hot weather so conducive to infantile diseases, it is encouraging of the possibilities under favorable conditions. It seems to show that as communities we are gradually learning the lesson of scientific health preservation.

Responsibility for Crime. The convenient theory that crime is a disease, with its corollary that the criminal instinct is transmitted by inheritance, and its inferential conclusion that the criminal is a victim of his physical nature and not responsible for his offense against society, never appealed to us forcibly. The notion that criminals are born or created entirely by conditions beyond their control and are in no way self-made, if accepted, would set our entire method of dealing with crime beyond the pale of civilization and humanity. Not that these methods are the best, or even tolerable without reform, but that the whole idea of punishment and redemption underlying all our penal institutions rests on the assumption of individual accountability.

The Evil of Land Speculation. It is true that, as contended by a government statistician, the land speculator by fictitiously inflating prices repels settlers and obstructs development! The land speculator came with the early pioneers of the west and has operated continuously during all this era of unprecedented growth and settlement. But for the natural growth and rising prices, the speculator would be a sign of discouragement.

The social service board's "rules governing public dances" in Omaha provide, among other things, that dancers must "keep their bodies free from each other." That settles it. "Nobody loves a fat man, anyhow."

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha. COMPILED FROM OUR FILES. SEPTEMBER 23, 1913.

Thirty Years Ago—A large crowd witnessed the first game of the series between the Athletics of Pittsburgh and the Union Pacifics on the St. Mary's avenue grounds. The visitors pounded out six runs to the home team's two. Left fielder: Larkin, shortstop: Speed, first base: Whittier, second base: Foley, third base: Briggs, right fielder: Gallagher, pitcher: Bandle, catcher.

Art in the Schools. You realize, do you not, how that tastily dressed teacher stands out in the memory of your school boy days? Something about her helped you then and fixes in your mind now the bright spots in the days and weeks and months that sometimes dragged rather drearily, you thought, across the path of your young life.

Mrs. Ella Fiagg Young, superintendent of Chicago's public schools, says now that art is a part of the school work, Chicago teachers are the best dressed of any in the country. Not that they are wearing more costly apparel, but that they are wearing better taste in what they wear. Without stopping comparisons, it will be admitted that, what is better still, the children are doing the same thing. Having acquired the art of matching colors, they are carrying the lesson home and as a result remarkably improving their own personal appearance.

Twenty Years Ago—Frank Besen, 19-year-old son of ex-Meat Inspector Besen, 2711 Douglas street, was shot between the eyes by a platoon with a 22-caliber gun, with which the platoon was trying, thinking, of course, it was not loaded. He aimed it at the Besen boy and it was loaded, as usual. The doctor gave a hope for the boy's recovery.

John Nelson, 120 South Twenty-seventh street, fired his gun off at Cut-off lake, where he was enjoying a bit of an outing. The gun kicked back full force, striking Mr. Nelson squarely in the eye with the result that it destroyed the sight of that eye.

Holding the Boy on the Farm. It is regrettable that the Farmers' National Congress, which aired the old complaint of boys leaving the farm for the city, did not also suggest something tangible to stem the tide. Many years ago a hymnster wrote a little song running something like this: You're thinking of leaving the farm, boys; Don't be in a hurry to go. The city has many attractions, But profits come in rather slow.

Ben Hur beat Messala in that chariot race at the Ford theater before a crowd that packed the arena, eager to get the full benefit of Klaw & Erlanger's spectacular presentation. All coal but anthracite was going up and would go up, according to coal dealers, who were doing their best to catch all the extra nickels.

Word reached the resignation of J. H. McConnell from a 230,000 position with the American Locomotive Company in Pennsylvania, where he went from the position of master mechanic in the Union Pacific shops in Omaha. Nothing was known of Mr. McConnell's future plans.

A boy fights his first battle with the world and then retreats in the direction of home. Men and the southwest wind are much alike in the respect that both blow a great deal. The way a man achieves the reputation of being a "woman hater" is by remaining single until after he is 35.

People and Events

The rattles of the black diamonds sliding into the collar bin to the coal dealer is the sweetest music of the "melancholy days."

Indians and News: There are undoubtedly places where the free lunch has proved to be a great attraction, but whether it will be effective in a church or not is so uncertain that great interest will be taken in that South Bend minister's plan to serve refreshments in order to attract men to church.

"Liquor is the greatest curse of our times," remarked the tall man. "I agree with you," replied the short man. "Ten drinks of it makes a guy with a voice like a hyena imagine he can sing."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"You certainly have," replied the doctor, and I will give you something for your pains.—Lippincott's Magazine.

"Cholly and Algy participated in a disgraceful affair in a cafe." "Why, what kind of waitresses held them apart?"—Washington Herald.

The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year." The Irishman says here; Packed in the garret are the tops in which we did perspire. And the light is sawing up old boards to feed the furnace fire; The asters now are blooming, pink, purple, red and white; And mother spreads a blanket upon them every night.

Where are the hats; the flower-docked hat, the hat with flaming feather, That drooped o'er maiden features in the balmy April weather? Alas, those fair creations no longer may be seen; They're covered with black shoe polish, black satin and black moleskin, And at the back stands a feather of black or somber blue. Like a man that is riding the rapids in the stern of a small canoe.

"The melancholy days are come," but are yet to be seen; In Omaha, flaming with colors—red, yellow and also green; "The robin and the wren have flown," The birds have seen the jays; A-tooth a big Al-Bar-Ben horn in the crowds on the King's Highway; And the flowers of spring that have perished (rooms were warranted not to fade) Will blossom again on the automobiles on the day of the Royal parade. —BAYOLLE TRELE, Omaha, September, 1913.

Secular Shots at Pulpit. Washington Post: A New York evangelist claims that only 15 per cent of the church members follow the Christian path. Still, if he is on the light road, we don't see how he made the soul.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: Theosophists propose by reincarnation to develop a race of rulers. As a plan to put egotisms on the shelf this is subject to the question whether, when they have produced their reincarnated rulers, they can get the people to vote for them.

Baltimore American: Perhaps many who already believe in a future life will not have their faith strengthened by the recent argument that it must be so, because some folks see specks in this life. But, then, the practical scientist rebukes the Philistine attitude by taking specks seriously.

Springfield Republican: Bishop Home's statement at the recent Missouri Methodist conference that "total abstinence from tobacco is one of the distinguishing marks of a gentleman" may have been prompted by the circumstances that while he was speaking some of the members of the conference were refreshing themselves with a quiet smoke of the lawn. The

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H. F. Lehman and Charles M. Hansen took out a building permit for brick stores at 1306 Farnam street, costing \$8,000.

Mr. and Mrs. William Forest of Burlington, Ia., arrived in Omaha to make this their permanent home. Mr. Forest was a brother-in-law of Andy Bell of this city.

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SMILING REMARKS.

"That dog of yours kept me awake last night," said the neighbor. "I'm sorry," replied the husband of the woman who owns the dog. "But I can't help surviving you a little. I'd like to know how you managed to get that half a night's sleep."—Washington Star.

"Henry, I believe you are like all the men. When I give you letters to mail you think it's a good job to carry them for days and days in your pocket?" "Abigail, I give you my word I mail every one of them—eventually."—Chicago Tribune.

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Luger Furniture Company. Minneapolis, Minn.