

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of November, 1913, was 52,068.

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

One glimpse of Santa Claus makes the whole world kin.

The belated early Christmas shopper will now have to hustle.

Captain Anson continues to hit above 300 in the Vaudeville league.

"Unsettled weather" for the week. Why, of course, it is Christmas week.

It will not seem like Kansas City with no Dr. Hyde trial in progress or in prospect.

Next, the merchants who sold on credit may come back with "Do your paying early."

It used to be called "Merrie England," but that was before Mrs. Pankhurst's day.

Now that we have passed the shortest day of the year, the rest is a down-hill slide.

Orville Wright may think his fool-proof invention infallible, but wait till some fool gets hold of it.

It is very well, of course, to drive away Dull Care, but one should be sure not to mistake it for Carefulness.

Those national bankers who were going to give up their charters forthwith will probably think twice about it.

Regardless of the effect of free trade on corn importations, some consideration must be given to the recent short crop.

If those South Americans are not careful how they bait him, the colonel will stay right there and run for president of Chile.

New Jersey reports a decrease of 7 per cent in the cost of living there. It will have to show Missourians before starting any great stampede.

When William Jennings Bryan and Prof. J. Lawrence Laughlin endorse one and the same currency bill, let no one say the age of miracles is past.

Here is a St. Louis woman who, after borrowing \$100,000, forgot all about a little debt of \$350,000. Oh, the joy of a convenient memory like that.

No, it is not true that the Carabao club is unable to distinguish the difference between it and the Gridiron club. That is the one thing it does see very clearly.

Our Water boarders are still carrying a treasury surplus of over \$1,000,000, mostly in the favored banks, while the water users are paying the freight. Why?

One thing is safe and certain, our amiable democratic contemporary will not be very violent in its denunciation of republicans for opposing the president's currency bill.

What is the constitution between friends? With the president and first two cabinet members out of town for the holidays, why not let the vice president have a little fun playing understudy?

Former President Taft says he has known many young men to go down to hell in the Philippines for want of proper home training, on which he dwells as of supreme importance. Yes, and a lot of them right in this country without going to the other side of the Pacific.

That Pennsylvania preacher whose life was saved when the bullet intended for him was embedded in his Bible ought to be able to preach more literally than the whole wisdom of taking "the armor of God," including "the sword of the spirit, which is the word of God."

The Policy of Negotiation. Praising the administration's treaty of peace with the Telephone trust, the vice president of the talk and ticker combine terms it a "policy of negotiation." It is correctly described the democratic plan for dealing with infractors of the anti-trust law, then it means that instead of prosecutions as heretofore, instead of suits to compel dissolution of illegal combines, instead of efforts to put lawless trust magnates behind prison bars, we are to have merely invitations to come to Washington to talk it over with the attorney general with a view to agreeing upon conditions for the immunity bath.

With an all-wise beneficent despot representing the people, this "policy of negotiation" might work out to the pink of perfection, but the danger of such a plan is of the opening it presents for the play of political pull and personal favoritism, the menace of special privilege instead of the guaranty of equal treatment. The "policy of negotiation" would mean in each case a give and take, a trade involving a contest as to which shall have the better of the bargain, instead of the impartial enforcement of a law applying to all alike.

Will the people be satisfied to have the trust problem dealt with by a policy of negotiation? We very much doubt it unless some other more commendable feature of the policy is yet to be disclosed.

Those Annoying Letters. Just as the senate is about to confirm the president's appointment of George Fred Williams as minister to Greece, a letter written by Mr. Williams to former Senator Pettigrew some years ago bobs up in most annoying fashion. For in this letter Mr. Williams referred to Woodrow Wilson's "History of the American People" as a "joke" and "full of torments of the worst kind." The senate thereupon delays action until it learns whether the president knew of this letter when he made the appointment.

But suppose he did know of it? That should make no difference with a president if he stops to reflect upon a certain letter he, himself, had some years ago, which also bobbed up in the public mind at just the wrong time; that letter, for example, in which Mr. Wilson expressed a fervent wish that Mr. Bryan might, in some dignified manner, be knocked into a cocked hat. Whether Mr. Bryan knew of this letter when he espoused the cause of Woodrow Wilson for president or not, made no difference with him at Baltimore.

If George Fred Williams is as good a friend of Bryan's as he was back in the silver days of old, letter or no letter, he should go to Greece if he wants to.

Villa Turns a New Leaf. If Insurrecto General Villa is to be believed, he has a bullet for every meter of property in Mexico from now on; if any shooting is to be done he will do it. As a token of his own good faith he has half a dozen of his own rebels shot down on the spot. The spectacle is impressive, yet life is cheap in Mexico, and maybe there is no special need of these fellows. His announcement, though late, is none the less acceptable, but in view of similar orders by other military leaders, must await events to merit further praise, and should the flame of Villa's present enthusiasm flicker or fade, it might become necessary for the power at Washington that provoked the edict to insist on its obedience.

Those Frugal Immigrants. Many millions of dollars have passed through the domestic mails, either as money or merchandise, going to brighten European homes at this Christmas time. This money is sent by European-Americans out of their earnings. The largest amount: going to any one country is \$2,000,000, according to reports, to Great Britain, the next \$1,600,000 to Italy. While immigrants from the British Isles are not as numerous now as from southern Europe, they are known to receive higher wages on the average than the others, and to have more to save. But evidently all nationalities are thriving and thrifty in this their land of adoption. This lesson of the plithoric Christmas purse is one we cannot escape. It should sink in upon those prone to resist the oncoming tides of the foreign-born. That lesson is the industry and frugality of these people, which enable them in a strange land of strange, new ways, not only to support themselves and families, but to lay up something to send to the folks at home for Christmas. And Americans in their free and easy manner of living, often wasteful prodigality, need to learn the lesson.

If those Ohio shoe manufacturers, who are closing down their plants in sympathy with the one with a strike on his hands, are not careful they, like the Connecticut union hatters, may run up against the anti-trust laws. The sympathy lockout has no more friends than the sympathy strike.

"Teachers should exert every influence to preserve the purity of education," says one educator. "Teachers should use slang," says another. Which suggests that trained educators, like alienists, may vary their views according to circumstances.

Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha
COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

DECEMBER 23.

Thirty Years Ago—The churches began their Christmas celebrations today, many of them having prepared for Sunday school parties and Christmas entertainments during the week.

The German theater was crowded to hear the play, "Drei Paar Schuhe," which in English is "Three Pairs of Shoes."

There is great rejoicing in the house of Conductor Blakely of the Union Pacific, because of the arrival of a bouncing boy.

The elevated railroad cash system is now in successful operation at Falconer's store.

James Kyner left for a flying trip for the west to be gone a week.

G. M. Hitchcock and his bride returned from a European tour of four months' duration, in which they visited all the principal points in Great Britain and on the continent.

The notice of suspended business Christmas day at the local freight offices is signed by Thomas Nolan, agent, Union Pacific and Missouri Pacific; C. C. Burdick, agent, Minneapolis & Omaha; M. Scott, agent, Burlington & Missouri River.

The recently organized club of young men held a second meeting to adopt resolutions and by-laws and make the organization known as the Omaha club. It was decided to take five rooms on the upper floor of Campbell's block. The present membership is limited to fifty, and its organization was chiefly due to A. S. Patrick, Arthur Wakeley, John T. Clarke and A. W. Willour.

Mr. Parker has made for a sign at his place on Cuming street a veritable Santa Claus, life size, with long gray beard, and loaded down with toys and good things.

Twenty Years Ago—Hon. L. M. Osborn of Blair spent the day in the city.

J. M. Hutchins of Madrid, Neb., accompanied by Miss Helen A. Hutchins, arrived in the city to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hutchins, 424 Farnam street.

Judge Haskin of Salt Lake City, one of the most prominent political lights in Utah territory, stopped in Omaha en route from Washington, where he had been promoting statehood. Up to recently he had been the leader of the opposition to statehood of Utah, and as the first Gentile member in congress from that territory helped put through the Edmunds bill, but now he was for admission and felt that there was no doubt it would come. He said he believed the Mormons were in good faith with the pledges they had made, and in view of that and the fact that the majority of the people out there desired statehood, he favored it. He expressed a view that Utah and Arizona might be admitted as one state.

The Real Estate Owners' association planned a banquet for the next week in celebration of the victory over the passage of the gas franchise and invited W. S. Poppleton, John I. Kennedy, Mayor George F. Bemis and Edward Rosewater to speak. The committee in charge waited upon Messrs. Poppleton and Kennedy first, who, appreciating the favor, declined to accept, saying they felt the victory of the franchise was glory and celebration enough, and so the thing fell through there and then.

Count Lubenski, the Polish capitalist, still professed hope in coming to terms with local business interests on the project for a big Omaha beet factory, which he and financial associates abroad were to back.

Ten Years Ago—Judge I. E. Baxter announced the appointment of George W. Sherwood as bailiff in his court for the year.

E. H. Wilson, manager of the McCarthy Tailoring company, left for St. Louis to spend the holidays there, his former home.

Governor John Henry Macey came up from Lincoln to confer with United States District Attorney W. E. Summers about an indictment against a state official, and with G. W. Wattleas as president of the Nebraska commission to the Louisiana Purchase exposition as to Nebraska's exhibit.

Fred M. Cook, 65 years of age, died at his home, 1137 South Twenty-ninth street.

Judge Estelle in the criminal division of district court handed out pentecostal sentences as Christmas presents to six prisoners, the highest card being fourteen years, drawn for second degree murder.

A porch-climber made a good job of climbing R. W. Baldwin's porch during the evening and falling from Mr. Baldwin's treasure the sum of \$45. Just as he was departing, however, Mrs. Baldwin appeared on the scene and scared the thief so badly that he dropped the money and ran.

William H. Crane in "The Spenders" was announced as the Christmas card at the Boyd, starting it off in the afternoon.

People Talked About

It is said the directors of the New Haven road wept when they discovered the regular dividend had to be passed up. How many of the scalding tears were caused by the prospective loss of \$4 lunches and \$12 dinners enjoyed in the flush days by the directors the Sobas squad failed to record.

The annual bicycle race is going its rounds in Madison Square Garden, New York. The Mexican bull fight, which, north of the Rio Grande, excites printed expressions of horror, is as mild and gentle as croquet contrasted with a bicycle race for coin.

Handsome Jack Geraghty, husband of Julia French and related by his marriage to many wealthy families of New York City, was elected to the board of aldermen of Woburn, Mass., recently.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood, who is now past 80 years of age, is one of the most active women in the suffrage movement in this country. Besides she is the only woman who has ever been a candidate for president of the United States.

Mrs. Helen W. Stearns, a successful candidate for the Waltham, Mass., school board, has filed a statement of her campaign expenses. She disbursed \$2.36 for advertising, \$1.25 for car fares and \$1.32 for crackers, cheese and hot coffee.

A Kentuckian has the distinction of being the oldest living pensioner. His name is Patrick Gibbons, 102 years old. He lives at Reedyville, Butler county, Pennsylvania. The official records at the War department show that Gibbons was 50 years old at the outbreak of the civil war.

Twice Told Tales

Billy's Ingratitude.

"A rich man can be a Christian while he's got his money, but he ceases to be a Christian when his money gets him."

The speaker was Secretary Bryan; the occasion a Washington dinner.

"Old Billy Bones was a rich man," Mr. Bryan continued, "whose money had got him. Billy was in the lumber trade."

"One day he was bossing a lumber crew that was guiding a lot of logs down the river. Suddenly the log Billy stood on slipped and rolled over. Billy sank in the deep and icy water."

"But a young Canuck plunged in from a nearby log, and, at the risk of his life, saved the old man. The youth naturally expected some reward for this heroic feat, but Billy only nodded a gruff 'Thank you' and went his way."

"When, the next week, he turned up at camp again, the young 'snuck' approached him."

"'Monseur,' he said, 'I see you fall dans l'eau—en se vautrant—and I save your life. The pourboire, the reward, n'est ce pas, monseur?'"

"'Look a here, young feller,' interrupted the stumbling youth, 'if you're bent tendin' to business as you'd order, you wouldn't ha' seen me fall in!'"

Washington Star.

Father's Eloquence. Reference was made to the eloquence of certain great speakers, and Congressman Horace M. Towner of Iowa remarked that he was reminded of the beautiful flow of language of the esteemed Smith.

Recently Mrs. Smith asked her husband to open a can of tomatoes, and then leaving him to see to it, she went to the bathroom. She returned to find the door open, and she suddenly paused and glanced toward the kitchen door.

"John," she called out, "what are you opening that can of tomatoes with?"

"I am opening it with a can opener," came back the peevish rejoinder of John from the kitchen.

"I am opening it with?"

"I don't know," answered little wifey in a reproachful voice, "but I have every reason to believe that you are not opening it with prayer."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Roast Caroboa

Indianapolis News: Those genial army and navy patriots who attended a recent dinner of the Order of Carabao in Washington ought to have taken counsel with the promoters of the Gridiron dinners.

The country will be at an embarrassing loss to know exactly with whom to sympathize—the outraged cabinet members, the Philippine insurgents who were so musically damned, or the army and navy men themselves.

Chicago Tribune: After all, war songs and war songs, and veterans have a habit of still singing them when war is over.

"O, Say, Can You See, by the Dawn's Early Light?" "Maryland, My Maryland," "Dixie," "We Are Coming, Father Abraham," "Marching Through Georgia," "A Hot Time in the Old Town," "Damn, Damn, Damn, the Insurrectos," all mean the same thing, namely, that it is the duty of soldiers in war to kill and be killed.

New York Sun: If Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft saw no evil or opprobrium in the Philippine chorus, why should President Wilson take notice? No ridicule of the new administration could have been intended. It is painful to believe that Admiral Howard or Quartermaster General Alechire could join in a seditious chanty. If there are to be any court-martials the statute of limitations ought to be no bar. All the officers on the active list who have sung "Damn, Damn, Damn the Insurrectos" for thirteen years should be indicted. Let no guilty man escape.

New York Tribune: The notion that in the most roasting burlesques indignity or unreadiness to obey the orders of the government is, of course, fantastic. Our soldiers and sailors know better and do better than that. They have been subjected to great pains and losses in the Philippines, largely because—as in the martyrdom of Lawton—their foes were being incited and encouraged by political mischief makers at home. But they have never faltered nor failed in their duty. And if on some occasions they cannot resist the impulse to "talk back," the influences which trades to their graves, why, we must remember that human nature is pretty much the same in military as in civil life.

Women's Activities

Mme. Poincaré, wife of the president of France, has learned to dance the tango. It is expected that it will be danced at all the official balls at the Elysee after the holidays and the first lady of France wants to know how to take her turn.

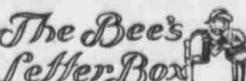
Women in France and other countries of Europe are much more industrious than when they come to this country. Imagine the maid of the kitchen crocheting while the water boils in the teakettle. The women in France carry bundles on their heads as often seen crocheting or knitting as they go along.

Mrs. Catherine D. Blake headed a delegation of fifty women in New York City that called upon the mayor to ask him to appoint women to five of the nine vacancies to occur in the Board of Education on January 1. Strangely enough, Miss Grace Strachan, president of the Ineborough Association of Women Teachers, appeared in opposition. She said the teachers do not care whether the mayor appoints men or women, so they are capable persons, and she objected to some of the five women named.

Editorial Siftings

Brooklyn Eagle: The annual joke, the United States senate contingent fund, has been sprung again. We don't mind in the least the arnica ointment or the grapefruit knives. But spoils of red tape are overwhelmingly demoralizing.

Indianapolis News: As a further reason for an advance of 5 per cent in freight rates, the railroads declare that the decrease in the purchasing power of the dollar has affected the railroads quite as seriously as it has the ultimate consumer. This complicates the situation distressingly. Because, as he has been so affected quite as seriously as the railroads, the private consumer will find it all the more difficult to pay the 5 per cent increase.



Why Not Put Presents on the Tree? OMAHA, Dec. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: Why a municipal Christmas tree, with only light for its harvest? Light will not feed the hungry nor clothe the needy. Why not make a practical use of the beautiful tree and hang thereon some substantial gifts for the charitable institutions of the city which minister to the needy poor? What is the matter with the different churches, protestant and Catholics alike, culling from their treasuries such a sum as will over-balance that which the charity ball will yield and hang it on the municipal Christmas tree for the City mission? Why not take from the city treasury itself a substantial sum and hang it on the tree, with the best wishes of the city council, for the charitable institutions of our city? Let the salient element of a good fat stocking for the same purpose. Then the expectant crowds who throng the square around the beautiful tree may disperse with happy hearts and satisfied minds, and the words of the Master, "I was hungry and ye fed me," would be literally fulfilled. That would be an ideal Christmas tree, would it not? MRS. M. G.

No Heart for the Hobo. OMAHA, Dec. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: I believe in charity, but not for a strong, able-bodied, chicken-hearted hobo. Every city has its worthy poor, the scrub woman, the widows, the young children and the aged. I see men every day come to Omaha, stand up to the bar and never leave it until they have deposited their roll in the cash register. After that they stroll about the city, mooching the price of a bed or a hand-out, and telling what hard times we are having. Some say: "The poor tramp has to live," but I say it is not necessary at all; if the poor tramp don't want to live, or is not willing to earn his living, let him occupy his time at something else. If a hearty, athletic hobo can't earn as much as an old wash woman, let him stand aside and make room for his betters. E. O. M.

As to Naturalization Grant. OMAHA, Dec. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: In regard to the recent fray in Omaha's domain about the fees derived from the issue of naturalization papers, I wish to say that if applicants for citizenship were charged the actual cost for the issuing of such papers, that, in my opinion, would be the nearest to justice and at the same time agree with what you say, still, I admire your pluck and independence, and send you these lines hoping that you will put them where they will do the most good.

Reads Like a Real Grievance. GRAND ISLAND, Neb., Nov. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have been a reader of your paper for fifteen years, and although I do not always agree with what you say, still, I admire your pluck and independence, and send you these lines hoping that you will put them where they will do the most good.

Saturday morning after breakfast I read an item stating that the Union Pacific Railroad company has \$34,000,000 that they do not know what to do with, and as I had a little experience with that company, I would suggest that they use part of this money in buying some new engines for their freight business running from Columbus to Norfolk.

Why, Mr. Editor, I was up in that country this week and got on the train leaving Norfolk about 5 p. m., and the engine leaked like the sieve that belonged to the Greek goddesses. Well, after the train had taken on some stock and had a mixed bunch of passengers, it stopped at Humphrey, ten miles east of Madison. For how many hours would you think? Well, if I assured you that I could prove by the train sheet that this train did not get out of Humphrey until 5 o'clock in the morning, you would not believe it, but it is true.

At being in Humphrey an hour, the trainmen went up town to get a soft drink and abandoned the women and children in the coaches to their fate. You could not raise an employe of the railroad with a porous plaster, and some nice traveling men got busy and kept the fires from going out and kept the passengers from freezing their feet. The women and the children actually suffered from the cold, and two nice school teachers from the country near Norfolk who were on the train had to borrow overcoats from the men to keep warm, and would have died if they had not played a game of cards called "rummie" for four solid hours. The children cried and the men swore, but there was nothing to do but to grin and bear it, and let those traveling men win all the money those poor country school teachers had saved for their Christmas shopping.

Well, after the engine came up from Omaha with a new crew after 5 o'clock—mind you we waited at Humphrey for this relief over five hours and from Humphrey to Columbus it is less than thirty miles, and we made that in about two hours and got down to Columbus Saturday at 6 a. m. instead of Friday at 5 p. m. That makes a big difference. I want Tom Hall, the railroad commissioner in Lincoln, who campaigned among us farmers some time ago and promised all of us that he was and would remain "the farmers' friend," to see that plain people are not treated like this any longer. Why, when we got into Columbus, after being on the train for twelve hours or more, they hustled and switched the Bee stock before they took care of the passengers.

I shall be much obliged if you will print this letter, and hope the Union Pacific will buy two locomotives for that branch line that can run faster than ten miles an hour, and not die on the track in cold weather.

CHARLEY JOHNSON, Stock Raiser and Shipper.

JOLLIES FROM JUDGE

"Did Miss Katesed get a rambout for Christmas?"

"Well, she married Cholly Fastleigh on that day."

Bobby—What is meant by the frail fabric of matrimony, dad?

Dad—The sort of suspenders your mother gives me for Christmas, my son.

John—So that's you new tie, eh? Why on earth did you select such a loud pattern?

Joe—I didn't select it. My brother did, and he's slightly deaf.

Clerk (wrapping up corn cure and hair tonic)—Fixed from top to toe.

Customer—Yes, you manage to make both ends meet.

"No!" cried the fair young thing, as she gazed but firmly resisted the kiss of her ardent suitor. "I am not afraid of microbes, but of your crobes!" And he never darkened her door again!

Some flaw we find in all things here below. Keep disappointment haunts us as a rule. There's nothing perfect in this world of woe. Except the person who's a perfect fool.

First Married Man—Is there ever an occasion when everything at your dinner table is stone cold?

Second Married Man—No, not everything. We always manage to have a heated argument.

She was a dainty, winsome thing. With laughing, dark-brown eyes; Her hair, her cheeks, her pouting lips. We were also brown, likewise. She looked—I'm sure you'd say so, too—Just good enough to eat; For she was but a candy doll. And, oh! but she was sweet!

ON A PICTURE OF GEN. VILLA

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The news illustrations were prouder than ever. Till brave Pancho Villa looked out of the page; Now, here was a rebel of promising stuff. And such as the eye could delight to engage. His sombrero sat with a beautiful rake. His cartridge belt crossed on his soldierly chest. And his swagger implied that for liberty's sake Nor death nor destruction his zeal could arrest.

In that illustration mine eyes could behold The red glare of battle afar on the sky; My pulses were quickened for men that were bold. And I heard the grim Captain's encouraging cry. The set of the mouth was a promise of new impulse and new courage—a duty assumed; And Hueria, with all of his murderous crew, I knew by that picture were finally doomed.

Here Mexico rested her cause with her friends. And peace took the place of the battle long drawn. A picturesque cutthroat—it only depends. Which side of the fence he is cutting through on.

A wonderful fellow we took his to be—Some forty or forty-one summers of age. And making, at any rate, something to see. As he smiled at us pleasantly out of the page.

DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER Pure, Healthful, Dependable. Its active principle solely grape acid and baking soda. It makes the food more delicious and wholesome. The low priced, low grade powders put alum or lime phosphates in the food. Ask Your Doctor About That

Florida and Cuba A pleasant place to spend this winter is in the Sunny South. Exchange the stormy blasts and blighting snows of winter for the Southland's balmy sea breezes, summer sunshine, emerald waters and orange groves. You can do it at a surprisingly low cost. Very Low Fares for round trip are in effect daily. Tickets have long return limit and liberal stopover privileges. Rock Island Lines to Chicago Thence direct routes therefrom—either via Birmingham or Nashville, Chattanooga and Atlanta, or Cincinnati, Chattanooga and Atlanta. VIA NEW ORLEANS, or VIA WASHINGTON, D. C. IN ONE DIRECTION SLIGHTLY HIGHER FARES. For detailed information, tickets and reservations, J. S. M'NALLY, D. P. A., 14th and Farnam, W. O. W. Bldg.

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