

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS. Sunday Bee, one year, \$10.00. Daily Bee, one year, \$5.00. Daily Bee, without Sunday, one year, \$4.00.

DELIVERED BY CARRIER. Evening and Sunday Bee, per month, 40c. Daily Bee, without Sunday, per month, 35c. Daily Bee, including Sunday, per month, 40c.

REMITTANCE. Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

JANUARY CIRCULATION. 50,542

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. D. W. Williams, Clerk of said county, do hereby certify that the circulation of the Omaha Daily Bee for the month of January, 1914, was 50,542.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 24 day of February, 1914. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Yes, but does Omaha get one of these reserve banks?

Make the blackmailer lawyer the Ishmaelite of the bar, with the hand of every decent man against him.

"The czar is a cruel, ignorant weakling," says a Russian writer. So the czar had given us to understand.

"Sulzer Calls Murphy a Liar." Thought he said he was going to give us something new on the Tammany boss.

No one will deny that there is a big opportunity for a "low-cost-of-living" show. Everybody is willing to be shown.

Now, unless Old Man Winter wants to be a boor, he will wind up his little visit in about eighteen days and clean out.

No person is safe from the blackmailing frameup if the shakedown people are permitted to ply their trade with immunity.

Henry C. Frick has bought a \$400,000 painting. Perhaps, after all, we shall find someone to take the late Mr. Morgan's place.

Regardless of the detailed reasons for heading off the Benton commission, the affair affords another good illustration of Mexican perfidy.

Carranza Gives Bryan Dais on Killing of Bentons—Headline. Yes, the chief details of which are that he was wantonly killed, and is still dead.

And that reminds us, Omaha once had a fire survey which was going to lead to reduced fire rates, but which lower rates have never yet materialized.

Governor Morehead seems to be experiencing the bewilderment of the man who stands at the crossroads uncertain which direction holds the promised land.

Omaha shop girls will go to work a half hour later, but the men will be permitted to continue to report as usual. No equality of political, social or civil rights there.

Vice President Marshall's cure for divorce is for the husband to kiss his wife every day. It is the part of gallantry for the man to take the blame where the cure fails to work.

Take no stock in this rumor that Germany threatens to go to war with the Standard Oil company. Germany is one of the great powers—too great not to realize its limitations.

If you believe in municipal home rule—that Omaha can manage its own affairs without the help of the governor and legislature at Lincoln—you will vote "Yes" on that home rule charter.

Perhaps the electric light company and the gas company each made the serious mistake in not doing the same as the street railway company—hiring the same lawyer that the Water board hires.

To old-timers the death of John Sebastian recalls the advertisement over his name headed, "A Man," with which he made the Rock Island famous in the early days. He believed in advertising and knew how to get results.

Three years ago the garbage contractors collected the refuse at their own expense. Omaha now pays out \$20,000 a year for the privilege of doing this work, and delivering the collected garbage free of charge to the same contractors. No wonder the contractors do not want to let go of a good thing!

Commercial Club and Charter.

The official Commercial Club Journal calls on members to vote "No" on the charter. This advice is pursuant to the action of a committee assuming to voice the sentiment of the entire membership of the club in finding that, while the proposed home rule charter is "more than nine-tenths good," it nevertheless should be rejected.

But let us look into the position in which this committee would place the Commercial club. In the first instance, for the qualifying election, this same agency procured petitions for a number of charter convention candidates, paying their filing fees out of the club's treasury.

Again, with reference to the procedure of the Commercial club committee, the charter-makers for weeks gave open hearings for suggestions. They repeatedly issued a general invitation, and a special invitation to the Commercial club's committee, to appear and assist them by advice or objections.

The charter draft was reported to, and adopted by, the convention section, with ample opportunity for suggestion, amendment or remonstrance. But the Commercial club watch-dogs were apparently asleep.

Interest in the coming conference between Union Pacific officials and employees on the wage-reduction question was keen. The different trades unions were casting about for the fittest man to represent them at the confab.

Col. C. J. Hills of Fairbury, builder of an independent telephone exchange at Lincoln, was at the Grand II, at 4 p. m., at Hanson Park Methodist church.

Charles A. Thorpe, the famous jockey, whose home was at Geneva, Neb., was in town, his wife being at a hospital for an operation. Charley expected to set to France in time for the big races.

William H. Platter, civil war veteran, dropped dead at Twenty-fifth and Grant streets, while returning from an errand, about 10:30 a. m. It was heart disease. He had resided in Omaha for nearly twenty years and had hosts of friends and a well known family.

George F. Bidwell, general manager of the Nebraska and Wyoming division of the Northwestern, returned from the east confident the president would veto the bill putting the Gregory county (South Dakota) part of the Rosebud Indian reservation on the market.

Admiral Dewey deftly links business with pleasure as he turns away inquirers with the remark to read his book. The more Diesterich talks the better the book sells.

Medical authorities in New Jersey report that society in the state is becoming more bourgeois over tango and grizzly bear and are cutting these dizzy capers with as much zest as the same crowd outside.

Most of the oldest inhabitants down east who are willing to be quoted admit that this is a real old-fashioned winter along the coast. Some differ in the corn belt—but wait, the groundhog has two more weeks on the job.

The Murphys are great people, stripped off with their jackets on "I started in base ball on a shakedown," says Charley Murphy of the Chicago Cubs, "and the forced me out with more than \$1,000,000." Hence the family motto: "Murphy Did It!"

Although the army of the unemployed in New York City was reported to contain 25,000 persons, the city could not get enough of them at 25 cents an hour to equal the demand for snow shovels last week. Idle fictions usually get the hammer when the job beckons.

Mrs. Bertha Sanborn proved conclusively to the district court at Minneapolis that she could keep a secret. Mrs. Sanborn, a stenographer, kept the secret so well that not even her mother knew until recently that she had been married for nine years. She is now seeking a divorce in the district court at Minneapolis.

Back at Reading, Pa., a judge with more courage than discretion attempted to make a woman witness take the gum out of her mouth, calling on the sheriff to enforce the order. Did she do it? Not on your life. She swallowed the gum and for the judge's benefit volunteered the information: "You're not my boss."

Members of a division of the American Medical association in Chicago, strengthened by an extra dose of nerve tonic, boldly advocated the removal of the ban on advertising, and demand a revision of the ethical code to permit it. For many years past, Chicago doctors have striven to compensate the newspapers for copious free advertisements, but without satisfying their consciences. They have now reached the conclusion that cash is the proper equivalent, and as high-minded men demand the right to give the newspapers their bit.

Looking Backward

This Day in Omaha

MARCH 3

Thirty Years Ago—The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy has begun running a through coach from Chicago by way of Plattsmouth. The coach arrived in this city Sunday and departed today for Chicago. It is the first car ever run by this company from Chicago to Omaha.

At the school board meeting a resolution was passed to proceed to collect license money from wholesale liquor dealers who had not taken out license up to this time, on the theory that they were not embraced in the law.

Quite an extensive tram addition to the B. & M. passenger depot is being erected to be used exclusively as a baggage room. John J. Felt, the contractor, has a big smile on his face, all because it's the first one, and a boy at that, which arrived yesterday.

Dr. Latsenburg's report as health commissioner showed sixty-five births, as against sixty-two deaths for the month of February.

Saratoga Sunday school has re-elected Superintendent Louis Littlefield and Assistant S. Avery for another term.

A deed from A. J. Hanson and wife to C. F. Harrison conveys five lots in Hanson place for a consideration of \$2,000.

The serious condition of Bishop Clarkson is making his friends apprehensive.

Twenty Years Ago—J. L. Brandeis & Sons, owners of the Boston store, whose building was destroyed by fire, let the contract for their new and larger structure.

E. A. Cudahy, the packer, closed a deal through W. H. Cary for what was known as the Towle acre in West Omaha, for \$20,000, on which, in the spring, he expected to begin the erection of an elegant home, costing not less than \$60,000.

The week closed with odds in favor of Lent, though the gay goddess scored a temporary advance during the visit of Miss Julia Maslowe, who was much too attractive for resistance by a good many other devout worshippers.

Frank Hamilton was out after a sudden and brief, but severe attack of the influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Maus announced the marriage of their daughter, Daisy Clare, to Loui Rothan Dennis, March 1, at 4 p. m., at Hanson Park Methodist church.

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Ten Years Ago—The lid went off every saloon in the city promptly at midnight. Asked why, police said, "We are carrying out the law." Some of the bibulous said it was due to Civic league activity and ministerial anathemas for the early-morning murder of O'Neill in a saloon. But the lid was down good and tight.

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Charles A. Thorpe, the famous jockey, whose home was at Geneva, Neb., was in town, his wife being at a hospital for an operation. Charley expected to set to France in time for the big races.

Mrs. C. H. Kuehn, 359 Chicago street, passed away at the age of 56.

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Aimed at Omaha

Kearney Hub: Attention has been called to a recent incident at Omaha to illustrate the attitude of women for practical politics. The occasion was a meeting of the "anti" addressed by a prominent anti-suffragist woman, efforts being made to break up the meeting by the suffragists and the speaker being subjected to nearly every form of annoyance.

Columbus Journal: Rev. Mr. Savage of Omaha thinks that he should be employed to preach daily sermons to the prisoners in the county jail. Are not savage and unusual punishments forbidden by law?

Arapahoe Mirror: Mayor Jim Dahlman will be a candidate for congress from the Second district. He no doubt thinks Nebraska is too large a territory for him to swing. Omaha controls the Second district, but not the state.

Bangor Blade: The police departments of Omaha and other cities of Nebraska have been busy lately driving out the scarlet women from their corporate limits. Why don't they start their purifying movement on the bizzards who are responsible for the downfall of these women? The women must go, but the men who caused their downfall are protected and allowed to carry on their hellish work.

West Point Democrat: Jim Dahlman is said to be a candidate for congressman of an Omaha district. If Jim intends having a barbecue on the White House lawn after he is elected he would be wise to keep his plans under his elbow, until he gets his certificate of election.

Blair Tribune: Jim Jam Jams could certainly make a killing if he had a reporter at the Paul-Brandeis trial in Omaha. From what the papers don't print it's pretty certain that there is a sweet morsel of scandal for the scandal mongers to roll under their tongues.

St. Louis Republic: In that year of political upheaval (1896) the senator was accused of having broken with the republicans, partly because many of his constituents were interested in silver mining and not because of his convictions on the money question, but that charge only served the purposes of a bitter political fight. Those who most strongly disagreed with him do not doubt now that the senator was sincere.

Sioux City Journal: Senator Teller correctly represented the opinion or the mania of Colorado. He was re-elected by the almost unanimous vote of the state legislature, only four votes out of a total of 100 on a joint ballot being cast against him. It is just to say that even opponents believed him sincere, however mistaken, in his silver stand. This is more than can be said of a multitude of politicians on both sides of that old and fast receding issue. To have an epitaph written in that belief is a not too common result of so long a public career as that of Senator Teller.

Springfield Republican: One of the historic distinctions of the late Senator Teller of Colorado is - the resolution he drafted on the eve of the Spanish war, proclaiming to the world that the United States intervened in Cuba from no selfish motive and only for humanitarian purposes. The celebrated "self-denying ordinance," as the Teller resolution came to be known, played an important political role after the military campaign of 1898. While it did not prevent the acquisition of the Philippines, it did force the establishment of the present Cuban republic, much to the disgust of many patriots who believed Cuban annexation to be the logical outcome of the hostilities with Spain.

Philadelphia Ledger: He lived in Colorado, where silver was mined, and as a loyal son he became silver's most dogmatic champion within the republican party. Nine-tenths of the American politicians and "statesmen" of that period dodged the issue when the madness was at its height. Their form of cowardice was expressed in a more or less sophisticated argument for bimetalism; the insincerity or ignorance they displayed was pretty transparent and when gold finally won they were quite glad to forget the episode. With Teller it was different; he either suffered from a genuine silver hallucination or by the mere force of iteration of his own arguments actually became convinced in time that there might be two standards of measure and that the government could be by the force of a statute determine the value and quality of money.

Indianapolis News: Ah, cheer up! In less than three months you'll be borrowing your neighbor's lawnmower.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: Mr. Ford observes that under profit-sharing and the eight-hour system his men assemble 165 motors per hour, while under the old system they assembled eighty-five motors. Which permits the deduction that the gain hits others than the workmen.

Indianapolis News: Of course, if that government commission can succeed in bringing the man and the job together all over the country it will have taken a long step in the direction of solving the problem of unemployment. But it might as well start out with the full knowledge that this is no simple task.

Springfield Republican: "Hindu expunging first" seems good as a compromise policy to the democratic leaders in the house because it is believed that the British government is in no position and has no desire to protest. British colonies in Australia already exclude Hindus. It seems politically safe to show Hindus the door and close it on them.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: Having built the Panama canal with the money of the whole nation, we therefore pick out some individual who paid no more than the rest of us, and give him free tolls for his ships, at the cost of the whole nation. Some individuals regard this as patriotism, but with regard to almost everything else it would be ranked as clear graft.

Except the Mayor. Foote, the comedian, dined one day at a country inn and the landlord asked how he liked the fare.

"I have dined as well as any man in England," said Foote.

"Except the mayor," cried the landlord.

"I except nobody," said he.

"But you must!" screamed the host.

"I don't."

"You must!"

At length a petty magistrate took Foote before the mayor, who observed that it had been customary in that town for a number of years always to "except the mayor" and accordingly fined him a shilling for not conforming to ancient custom. Upon this decision Foote paid the shilling, at the same time observing that he thought the landlord the greatest fool in Christendom—except the mayor.

A Meer "Piker." Brooklyn Eagle.

Japan is a mere "piker" in naval expansion. Its allowance of \$2,000,000 to be spent in five years would hardly pay our repair bills and leave enough over for navy bills and leave enough over for navy bills. The Pacific coast specter is fading into very thin air.

Nothing could be worse, as a raid on the United States treasury in a year like the present one, than the \$25,000,000 good roads bill which has passed the house. No one can tell what the revenue for the fiscal year from the new tariff and the income tax is to be. In the past, estimates of what new tariffs would yield have usually proved misleading. The income tax as yet is one huge guess with a dollar mark. Do the democrats wish to make a record for big appropriations, with not enough funds in the treasury to meet them? The \$25,000,000 good roads bill is the kind that always betrays the congressional passion for a "slice" for "my district." It is now up to the senate.

WINTER DAFFYDILLS. When wintry winds will all day long, Beneath heaven's dim gray arch; I like to leap these frozen rills And go in search of daffydills. That bloom in the month of March.

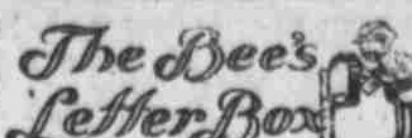
I like to skirt the everglades Past Palm Beach where the gang go Down to some tropic vine-drawn zoo Where the baboons try all the dances new And watch the orangotang-o.

I like to list to tropical gab, Beneath heaven's dim gray arch; "Dear me!" When the ape and gorilla Start the zoo quadrille—"Now what harm can the chimpanzee?"

I like to pick a tropical rose From a tropical bush and wear it, Or a pineapple ripe From a tree I swipe And have Miss Polly parrot.

I like to watch while the bullrush reads The cocoa palm—and, gracious! When asked by a man if he held a good hand He coolly replied "oasis."

I like to cross to the African shore Where the natives wear naught but a loose belt, Where the lions roar Round the equator Just to show how Theodore Roosevelt, Omaha. —BAYOLE NE TRELE.



Links in the Water Bill. OMAHA, March 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Municipal ownership is undoubtedly a good thing if those placed in charge of the utility are competent and have in view the best interests of the people when administering the affairs entrusted to them.

Under such a condition municipal ownership is wiser than private ownership, for the consumer has practically no redress from exorbitant charges, and places him in a similar position with the taxpayer who cannot escape. How long would a patron of a private concern put up with the treatment accorded a water consumer or a taxpayer who has been unjustly taxed? How long would a customer of a grocery store stand for overcharges, especially if he were extended no explanation further than the time-worn excuse that "there must be a loss somewhere?"

From a number of questionable bills I quote the following as the leading sample: My bill from October 15 to December 11, 1913 (two months), was \$1.

From December 17, 1913, to January 7, 1914 (one month), the bill was \$2.85.

"I asked 'the man' to compare the two bills and he simply said: 'There must be a leak somewhere.'"

I know there isn't a leak in the water pipes, to which he probably referred, and he probably knew that if there had been it would be quickly discovered. COPE.

Boy Scouts Still on the Job. NEW YORK CITY, March 1.—To the Editor of The Bee:—That you may understand precisely what the boy scout movement is doing and plans to do for the boys of America, who so enthusiastically flock into its organization, I am sending herewith a copy of "Scouting," which contains summaries of the reports submitted at the fourth annual meeting of our national council held recently in Washington.

The fact that the boy scout work is no longer regarded as experimental, and is universally commended and encouraged, is the best thing we can report after four years, unless it be the definite plan adopted at the Washington meeting for further improving the service which the national organization is giving to the thousands of men in all parts of the United States, who are engaged in this unselfish character-development work with boys.

If anyone desires additional information about our work and plans, I shall be glad to give it. JAMES E. WEST, Chief Scout Executive.

No Compulsory Show of Patriotism. ARMSTRONG, Colo., March 1.—To the Editor of The Bee:—In answer to the "One of the Audience," that asked the question, "Do Americans Lack Patriotism?" Was he, or she, surprised, because there wasn't but three people arose in honor of "The Star Spangled Banner?" If you are, I will explain it to you. The rest of the audience was contented to sit quiet in their normal state of mind, and not exhibit any pretended "patriotism," as long as it was not compulsory to do so. But, on the other hand, if Great Britain had "ordered" them in advance to arise on that special occasion, and exhibit signs of "patriotism," you would have seen 99 per cent of the audience (instead of three) arise and show signs of "patriotism" too patriotic to mention. But, as "Great Britain" did not "order" them, they did not act. They were waiting for "orders." D. A. COCHRAN.

Twice Told Tales. Good Servants. Young Mr. Thorndyke, an Englishman, who was very prominent socially, was invited to dine with the Allison one evening. Louis, the young son of the Allison, had been allowed to be one of the party. During a silence at the dinner table, the boy asked:

"Are you an Englishman?"

"Yes," laughed Mr. Thorndyke. "Don't you like Englishmen?"

"Oh, yes," was the response, "our butler is an Englishman. Mother always says Englishmen make the most capable house servants in the world."—National Monthly.

Fond Dreams Dispelled. A man with an up-to-date fishing outfit emerged from the highway and made straight for a pool once famous for its splendid trout fishing. He wore a contented and expectant smile as he carefully arranged his tackle and adjusted his bait. Then he selected a shadly spot on the bank, threw out his line and patiently awaited the results.

After two hours of this a traveler came along and said with the air of one who knows: "Hi, mister, you'll find no fish in that pond."

"What did you tell me for?" queried the other petulantly. "You've spoiled my whole day's fishing."—Everybody's Magazine.

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JOLLIES FROM JUDGE.

Rose—He's crazy about his wife. Dase—Yes; but he's sane enough away from her.

"He seems to be always chasing rain-bows!" "Yes; that appears to be his method of providing for a rainy day."

The husbands who walk in their sleep. Make happy the women they marry; For then if the babies should weep, They're passed to their fathers to carry.

Madge—Charlie whistled that new tune last night. Do you remember how it goes? Marjorie—No; but I can dance it.

White—Now that your son has graduated, has he decided where he is going to work? Green—Where? He hasn't even decided when.

Crawford—What makes you think it is risky to marry a widow? Crabshaw—Because she will never believe you if you happen to tell her the same stories her first husband tried to put over.

"I wonder why Amy refuses to marry Mr. Dooling." "She's afraid he won't be kind to her." "Won't he be kind to her? Goodness gracious! hasn't she seen the beautiful monument he put up for his first wife?"

"I sigh for you, oh, Molly, dear; For you alone I sigh!" Such was the burden of my song In single days gone by.

But now, alas, I sigh for more! To tell the truth in rhyme, To get the food and clothes for four I cipher all the time!

Reed—What do you suppose will happen on the Judgment Day, when the earth plunges into eternal darkness and desolation? Grand—Oh, I suppose some optimist will rise and proclaim, "Now is a good time to buy stocks."

Dry Catarrh, Cold in Head, Sneezing, Stopped Up Nose

Coughing, Hacking, Nose Running, Dry Nose, Coryza, Ringing Ears, Deafness, Relieved in One Minute.

KONDON'S Original and Genuine Catarrh Jelly does all this quick. We can prove it. We have thousands of unsolicited testimonials written up by grateful users in the past twenty-two years. Go to any drug store, get a small tube of Kondon's (don't take a substitute), you will receive more benefit than from any like remedy ever used—you to be the judge. Money refunded, if wanted, and no quibbling.

Kondon's melts and penetrates when placed in the nostrils. It be-

gins to do good instantly. It touches the sore spots, heals the raw places, removes the scabs, makes life worth living.

Use Kondon's tonight at bedtime. You will breathe through your nose, rest well and feel fine in the morning. Get a 25-cent tube today or send us 10 cents for a generous size physician's sample and book on how to treat catarrh and colds.

Sixteen million tubes have been sold; not one hundred users have asked for money back. The proof is 99 99-100 per cent in our favor. Don't defer, write now to