

# THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.  
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Dwight Williams, circulation manager, says that the average Sunday circulation for the month of September, 1915, was 47,889.

Subscribed in and sworn to before me, this 1st day of October, 1915.  
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

October 10  
Thought for the Day

Selected by Mary L. Ailer.  
Grow old along with me!  
The best is yet to be,  
The last of life for which the first was made:  
Our times are in his hand,  
Who saith, "A whole I planned,  
Youth shows but half; trust God, see all nor be afraid."

—Robt. Browning.

The last Ak-Sar-Ben court ball is always the best.

Whoever mixed those Balkans up did a wonderful job of it.

"Alexander's Rag Time Band" has to take a back seat for Alexander's twirling ball.

The financial exhibit for the first game of the world series looks even better than a "Billy" Sunday collection.

Still, the weather man could have been more gracious had he shoved the mercury in his thermometer up a few degrees.

What's the hurry about that vacant Nebraska federal judgeship when the president's fiancée has first claim on his time?

Repeated readings of the October crop report is recommended as a sure cure for a business growth.

Calling British diplomacy "ghastly" is another way of stigmatizing the failure of the entente allies to outbid their opponents at the Balkan auction.

Here's a suggestion for the next style show put on by our Omaha retail merchants: Let the feature of the exhibit be a small-scale reproduction of the Coronation ball.

For some reason or other the submarine game seems to have lapsed into innocuous desuetude as soon as sinking passenger boats without warning or opportunity to take off innocent noncombatants is barred.

Pat Moran and his boys—"Bill Carrigan and some of his boys." Do you get the smoke of turf? Not from Dublin, Cork or Portadown. Only Boston and Philadelphia contenders for the base ball championship. Let it go at that.

It is not the price charged by the city for the Auditorium that counts as much as the price of admission to be charged at the door. A publicly owned auditorium should offer popular entertainment at popular prices, so that all of the people may share the benefits.

Co-Operative Thrift.

A notable exhibit of progressive thrift despite the disturbance of business in war time is shown in the annual reports of Nebraska building, savings and loan associations summarized by the State Banking department.

The fiscal year ending June 30, last, covered the first eleven months of the world war and the most critical period of disrupted business. Yet the reports give no material evidence of retarded business or arrested development.

The assets of all associations, seventy-one in number, total \$41,660,000, a gain of \$4,622,000 over the preceding annual report and exceeding by \$296,000 the increase of the normal business year of 1913-14. A corresponding gain is noted in membership, which has advanced to 83,765, an increase of 8,411. Receipts for the year amounted to \$24,343,000, a sum threefold greater than the total assets of the associations ten years ago. The chief items of disbursements were 3,216 home loans and 1,504 building loans. All this vast business was handled at a salary cost of \$202,000, less than 1 per cent of the total.

Saving and home ownership are the foundation upon which these associations have built to heights far beyond the dreams of the founders. Like all financial institutions striving for support and public confidence, years of struggle were required to demonstrate their usefulness and reliability. Once that goal was reached, progress equalled the ability of the managers to employ the money. In the last ten years the gain in assets is almost sixfold, and fivefold in annual receipts.

Only seven states in the union outrank Nebraska in this line of co-operative work. No state west of the Mississippi or south of the Ohio equals the progress making here. And this high rank has its roots in protective laws firmly and wisely administered and the fostering supervision of the State Banking department.

## British Diplomacy.

British diplomacy in the present world crisis does not measure up anywhere near the standard of days gone by. When such giants as Disraeli, Gladstone and others who led British statesmanship in the past, are recalled, the efforts of Earl Grey seem more than ever futile in comparison. One London paper, reviewing recent events, complains that the failures of the Foreign office have been "ghastly." This is a mild term to apply, when the seriousness of the situation so far as the British empire is concerned, is realized.

The failure of the negotiations with the Balkans is not the most costly of a series of British diplomatic blunders, running back to the days before the war commenced. The most stupendous of these mistakes has been the British dealings with the United States. In this matter the attitude of Great Britain has been one of reliance on the strength of friendship of a century, taking it for granted, apparently, that we would be willing to acquiesce in almost anything that might be done, short of open affront, thus alienating sympathy and support that might otherwise have been unquestioning. If any kindly feeling for the Allies remains here, it is in spite of, rather than because of, the actions of Great Britain.

Events of the utmost magnitude are now shaping, and it need not surprise any if the ultra-conservatives, who have so far had much to say as to England's course in the war, are shaken from their hold on the destiny of the empire.

## Royal Blood of Powhattan.

The lineage of President Wilson's fiancée, Mrs. Galt, is said to be traceable to Pocahontas, fair daughter of Powhattan, wife of John Rolfe, and victim of London's civilized way of living. What could be more appropriate than to list this member of one of the real First Families of Virginia presiding, as first lady of the land, over the affairs of the White House, and by her good counsel and charming way, shaping in some degree the destiny of the nation? Inconceivable has snatched with impious hands at the laurels of her grandmother, many times back, alleging that John Smith was so many different kinds of a liar, both in public and private, that no dependence can be placed on any of his stories, and, least of all, on his pretty yarn of how the dusky Indian princess interposed her own head to save him from the bludgeon of her royal father's executioner. Some even go so far as to prove that Powhattan, himself, was a liar of no mean ability, and that he had many of the attributes that later made his race the type of vagabondage that still holds supremacy. But there's no denying Pocahontas, and now that one whose blood holds some kin to that of the storied princess is coming into the highest place we can give a woman under our imperfect scheme of things, let all of us rejoice at its fitness, and recall what Tennyson wrote:

Believe me, Clara Vere de Vere,  
From the blue heavens above us bent  
The Gardener, Adam, and his wife  
Smile at our claims of long descent.

## Has He Established Industrial Millennium?

Has the industrial millennium, so long hoped for, been established in Colorado by Mr. Rockefeller's plan for handling his workmen? John D. Jr., says he has told his people there must be no more strikes. This is very encouraging, so far as it goes, for it inferentially justifies the conclusion that Mr. Rockefeller has determined that strikes are costly, even to the winning side, while frequently they are disastrous in the extreme to the loser. His plan for future handling of the industrial affairs of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company has been endorsed by all parties concerned therein, and goes into effect at once. Only the future can determine its effect.

Mr. Rockefeller, in his present optimistic mood, should tincture his calculations with some allowance for human fallibility, and the habit men have of changing their minds. Ambition destroyed a considerable proportion of the angels, once, and it may have some influence over the workings of the new model wage agreement. However, any hopes Mr. Rockefeller may have for its ultimate success will be shared by all well wishers of the race, but not many will proceed on the theory that evil is to vanish because of one man's efforts.

## Steel Prices and the Naval Program.

Two elements of public interest are just now combining to monopolize a considerable portion of that casual attention the American citizen gives to his affairs. One of these is that the democratic administration has determined on an ambitious program for naval construction, to be provided for by the coming congress. The other is that the price of steel has advanced at least 20 per cent, and the big ships will consequently cost that much more. In other words, a bread-nought contracted for last spring at \$15,000,000 will now cost \$18,000,000, and other things in proportion. This advance is due in part to the uncommon demand of Europe for American steel.

But the democrats should not be permitted to hide behind the war demand for steel and thus escape the responsibility for the result of their own shortsightedness. When congress was in session last spring, and the appropriation bills were under consideration, the needs for additional warships was as urgent and as apparent as it is today, but the democrats cut out the items that would have provided for the very things they are now demanding. This action has the effect of increasing the expense at the outset by one-fifth, and no telling how much more before the ships are ready to take the water.

It is only one of the continual succession of blunders made by the present administration, in its efforts to be on both sides of the peace question at one and the same time. Preparedness is desirable, and to accomplish it is going to cost 20 per cent more because the president and his advisers fooled when they had their chance.

The United States, Japan and Great Britain are entering energetically into the dye-making industry. By the time the Teutons suspend the present dye business the monopoly in dyes heretofore enjoyed by Germany will resemble the fragments of a Big Bertha explosion.

The awakening is slow but sure. A federal court jolts the politicians of Oklahoma with the emphatic ruling that the grandfather law is useless as a shelter for political crooks. That's the grade of talk which carries a punch to the staffers.

## Views, Reviews and Interviews

By VICTOR ROSEWATER.

THE death of Major Church Howe recalls the stirring times in Nebraska politics a quarter of a century ago in which he was always close to the storm center. It was for the most part before I had any participation in political medicine-mixing, but within the period of interested observation, "Church" was what we would call "a good old scout." He was a hard fighter and continuously at it, and, best of all, would accept a victory or a defeat with the same good grace. He had an un-resolvable feud with "Tom" Malone, in his own county, which was too small to hold two such ambitious statesmen at peace within its limited boundaries. It was an almost once-a-year spectacle to have "Church" and "Tom" go through the motions of "burying the hatchet" and "smoking the pipe of peace," to be followed almost instantaneously with another war dance and mutual recriminations of bad faith and treachery.

Let me inform those to whom this era of Nebraska politics is ancient history, written in an unknown language, that "Church" and "Tom" alternated for years as the bellwethers of the legislatures, both posing as farmers, "Church" being the chief manipulator for the Missouri Pacific combination, and "Tom" the handy man for the Burlington. The uncompromising fight of The Bee and its founder against corporate control and railroad domination was what led to its determined opposition to that sort of political leadership and culminated in a bolt of "Church's" nomination for congress by a railroad-packed convention in 1892, while The Bee took up John A. McPherson, the democratic candidate, and gave "Church" a drubbing he never forgot. This contest came off in the old First district, which included both Lincoln and Omaha, Nebraska being then accorded only three members of congress. This district, which sent a republican to Washington for the preceding term, and another republican for the succeeding term, swung in favor of the democrat, a Mr. Campbell. My father was convinced in his own mind that he had been elected on any fair count of the ballots, and was urged to contest, but declined because he did not want to complicate the situation of Van Wyck, which was at best precarious. Van Wyck was a local man when he was elected, but he had been assured by the local party leaders that he had another enthusiastic and resourceful champion in the state senate, as he would thus have had, and he was told more than once that he had beaten himself by permitting Church Howe to seize the congressional nomination with foredoomed defeat staring him in the face.

I want to say this, however, for Church Howe: that he got travel over his disappointment, if he felt any, and the same man, who stopped him from going to congress, helped him achieve a much dearer ambition when he asked for a consular appointment from President McKinley. "Church" had been the member of the republican national committee for Nebraska, and he had seen the opportunity and seized it to make John M. Thurston temporary chairman of the 1906 national convention. Senator Thurston was appreciative and grateful, and with the combined endorsement of Senator Thurston and Edward Rosewater, Major Howe secured the coveted place, and spent what he had earned me were the most delightful years of his life representing the United States commercially in Belgium, in England and Canada.

While mentioning ex-Senator Thurston, did you see where a letter-box contributor the other day, calling the ex-senator for his disavowal of "Billy" Sunday's evangelistic acrobatics, barked back to a famous murder trial in which the ex-senator was accused of indulging in some legal gymnastics of his own? Nothing is to be gained by renewing discussion of the guilt or innocence of the defendant on that occasion, which may be readily identified, beyond the particular incident in question, which I happen to remember distinctly. An important phase of the defense which Mr. Thurston had set up for his client, turned upon the explanation that the revolver which fired the fatal shot had been kept handy because of the recent intrusion of a burglar who had made his getaway through a certain cellar window. This excuse, of course, was refuted by the testimony of the window frame and the window itself, which had been broken and replaced, and the alleged burglar was described to be, could possibly squeeze himself through this small aperture, which was about the size of an ordinary door transom. When Judge Thurston came to deal with this part of the argument, he sprang the spectacular coup of the performance: He had the window frame and sash removed from the house, and brought into the court room, where he set it up before the jury, and himself crawled through it on his hands and knees. The trial took place in the criminal court room of the old court house, (then new), that had but lately been completed and occupied, and played to standing room only for more than a week. Though the court room could not accommodate anywhere near as many people as the Sunday Tabernacle, the proportion turned away was just as great, if not greater. Men and women stood in line for hours to get in, carrying their lunches with them, refusing to leave during the noon recess for fear they might not be able to regain their places, and some of us boys of the neighborhood made quite a little pin money fetching sandwiches or holding seats for entranced spectators eager not to miss a moment of the trial.

## Twice Told Tales

Called His Bluff.

There are a lot of four-fushers who go through life without learning that four-fushing is a fine art. Such are beneath contempt. But one has great admiration for those few who have mastered the game well, and I happen to have met one of them recently. "I'd sell in and lick him if he weighed 99 pounds."

"Well, you big bluff," answered one who was tired of listening. "I call you, right here and now. You're a liar."

"Bluff yourself," came back the artist, without a minute's hesitation. "You don't weigh more than 150, and you know what I said."—Hartford Courant.

## Thirty Years Ago

This Day in Omaha

CHIEF OF POLICE BEN FLEMING

The republican county convention named a ticket including William C. Cohn for sheriff, Henry Bohn for treasurer, Charles P. Needham for clerk, J. H. McCulloch for county judge, J. D. Brunner for superintendent, George Smith for surveyor, Mike Meany for commissioner and Louis Berka, Lee Hensley and Gustav Anderson for justices of the peace. E. W. Elmer was made county chairman.

The wheel tournament was well attended for the closing program, among the winners being: Quarter mile, T. F. Blackmore; two-mile straight, champion, ship, T. F. Blackmore; one-mile open, John G. Hitchcock; half mile, boys, Stuart Shears; half-mile consolation, Harry Badolet; half-mile tricycle, E. S. Raff.

The thirty club was organized last night at the Unity church with the following officers: William Wallace, president; W. E. Lewis, A. S. Pollock and W. E. Copeland, vice presidents; Miss Jennie Grant, secretary-treasurer. The club will devote its time to the study of French history and its meetings will be enlivened by music under the direction of Adolph Meyer and dramatics under the direction of Mrs. A. S. Shreve.

P. Ricker, 178 St. Mary's avenue, wants a middle-aged German girl who understands sewing and housework.

## SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Washington Post: True to our theological principles, all we can say of this proposed union of Northern and Southern Presbyterians is that whatever it is to be will be.

Houston Post: A New York Unitarian says no man ever lived who ever knew a thing about hell, but we fancy he never knew what it was to want a fourth-class postoffice and fail to land it.

Springfield Republican: The famous "amen corner" of the old-time politicians in the Fifth avenue hotel is to have a virtuous successor in the "interchurch clergy club," which already has 350 clergymen on its roll for charter membership. The meeting place will be in the Fifth Avenue building on the site of the historic hotel and the purpose will be "fraternal acquaintance, relaxation and social and scholarly fellowship." Any purpose of propagandist or strenuous programs is disclaimed, but the club's very existence ought to be of practical help to the cause of church unity.

Baltimore American: Out of the west comes a religious young Lochinvar with a past career that puts "Billy" Sunday's base ball record quite out of comparison. Al Jennings, once famous from El Paso to Fort Yuma as a railroad bandit and general highway terror, and once sent to the pen with a life sentence against him on the books, is now, as he calls himself, a "devil shooter" and he begins this week a three-weeks religious campaign in Brooklyn, during the progress of which he has promised to "shoot the borough full of 40-year religion." President Taft counted his prison term to five years and last year, being again in good citizenship standing, he was an announced candidate for governor of Oklahoma. There is a plain reference in one of the quoted utterances of the ex-bandit to the Rev. "Billy" Sunday. In an interview on his arrival in Brooklyn he remarked: "I would have no religion, the gyrations of a monkey in the pulpit." This kind of talk would seem to imply something of a feeling of rivalry on the part of the ex-bandit preacher toward Mr. Sunday, and not an entirely friendly rivalry.

## WOMEN'S ACTIVITIES.

Gov. Willis of Ohio has decreed that none but an Ohio woman shall manage the new state institution in Marysville, Ohio, which is a reformatory for women.

Margaret Haley, business agent of the Teachers' Federation of Chicago, has been chosen a member of the Legislative Committee of the Chicago Federation of Labor. Her vote was the largest of anyone who was opposed for election.

A Russian Sister of Charity, Mira Ivanova, serving as a nurse, recalled the demoralized troops in a recent battle, charged the oncoming Germans, captured a trench and fell mortally wounded. But before she died all this, she was a hero.

Martha Washington, 32, a former slave, is enrolled in the night school of Cincinnati. She has been attending the evening classes from the first year they have been organized, fifteen years ago, and says she will not quit until she has been awarded a diploma on merit.

The G. A. R. veterans did not attract more attention at the recent meeting at Washington than the twenty-five surviving nurses of the civil war who are being honored in a new hall of the Association. Like the Grand Army itself, this cannot be recruited, and each year may number one less of these valiant women who did their share to make the soldiers successful in their adherence to duty.

Besides Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles of California, other candidates for president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, which will hold its biennial convention in New York next spring, are: Mrs. Samuel H. Smith of Ohio, Miss George A. Bacon of Massachusetts, Miss Mary Garrett Hay of New York, and it is possible that Chicago will have a candidate.

Goucher college, Baltimore Md., is said to have the lowest marriage rate of any of the women's colleges. The records show that there are 151 alumnae, and of this number but 46, or 30 per cent, are married. Of the married but 27, or 50 per cent, have children, and only about 32-100ths of a child to each married woman; or, on the scale of all the alumnae, but 32-100ths of a child for each graduate.

## AROUND THE CITIES.

Buffalo claims a population of 490,000.

rest. Such practices are deemed unethical and mildly reprehensible.

Oakland, Cal., claims the finest convention hall in the west. It cost \$1,000,000, and will seat 10,000 persons in the arena and 2,500 in the theatre part.

The Salt Lake Tribune notes with due solemnity that five delegates attended a prohibition convention in that city and each delegate won an office.

New York City has already spent \$100,000 in constructing new subway. Outstanding contracts for subway and elevated lines call for \$118,000,000 more.

jitney operators at Wichita have inaugurated regular service runs between the city and nearby towns, for a distance of twenty-eight miles. But jitney fares are stiffer than railroad fares.

The Board of Health of Kansas City has been vested with power over private as well as public hospitals. A thorough system of supervision is to be inaugurated and detailed reports required.

The customary aftermath of a hot election is observed in Minneapolis where the drys accused the wets of stuffing the ballot boxes with questionable votes to the number of 5,700. The wets won by 3,400.

Buried treasure hunters at Columbus, O., dug up the banks of the Scioto river without striking "pay dirt." At the time two thirty boys gathered on the exposed worms, sold them to fishermen and filled their pockets with money.

The \$30,000-a-year apartment house has arrived in New York. That is the top figure for a whole floor, with library, conservatory, salon, galleries, open fireplaces and guest rooms. The whole building is "the last word" in apartment house construction.

The Bar association of St. Joseph, Mo., threatens to eliminate some of the legal brethren who are not satisfied with the fifty-fifty split and insist on taking a larger slice, even to the whole cheese. In some instances the litigant gets the experience, while the lawyer takes the money.

San Francisco and Los Angeles are hot rivals for the population prize on the coast. Both claim a population of 600,000 and some over. San Francisco smiles serenely at the southern rivals' claims and asks why its taxable property of Los Angeles county, 4,000 square miles, is only \$15,954,000 while that of San Francisco County, forty-seven square miles, totals \$61,824,000?

## WHITTLED TO A POINT.

Your wife as well as your sine will find you out.

Lots of city farmers make a specialty of sowing wild oats.

Many a man who isn't a liar doesn't tell all the truth he knows.

And a lot of people would rather believe a lie than the nude truth.

If one doesn't believe that honesty is the best policy one should try it.

When the sun shines lay aside a little of your enthusiasm for a rainy day.

It takes a conscientious man to enjoy his work if the remuneration is small.

It is difficult to convince the head of the house that two heads are better than one.

Labor is the foundation of many a big fortune—but not necessarily of the laborer's.

And lots of people who think they have nothing but trouble don't know what trouble really is.

And some married men believe that they should be allowed to spend part of the money they earn.

How we dislike the thoughtless person who always changes the subject of conversation when it's in our favor.

Beware of the friendly chap who puts you on the back. The chances are that he is trying to jingle the coins in your pocket.—Chicago News.

## TABLOIDS OF SCIENCE.

Tea and coffee should be kept in glass jars rather than in tin canisters.

A textile made in China from raw silk can be buried in the earth a year without deteriorating.

The French have found that by feeding silkworms mulberry leaves soaked in dye the worms will color their own silk.

German and Japanese physicians, working together, have demonstrated that it is feasible to dissect the mouth, nose and other body cavities with the ultraviolet rays.

With a thermo-electric battery of his own invention a scientist of the United States bureau of standards has measured the heat from 113 celestial bodies, including 105 stars.

A German method for removing stumps is simpler and less dangerous than our way. They bore a hole in the stump and pour into it equal parts of nitric and sulphuric acids. After a few weeks the largest stumps of hardwood are eaten by the acid and easily crumbled with a pick.

The odor of cloves has been known to destroy microbes in thirty-five minutes, cinnamon will kill some species in twelve minutes and thyme in thirty-five minutes. In forty-five minutes common wild verbena is found effective, while the odor of some geranium flowers has destroyed various forms of microbes in fifty minutes.

Those heavy orders for railroad equipment, reported by the steel trade, indicate a growing confidence in the future that should be rather heartening to the rest of the country, which is well aware that the railroads never let their optimism run amuck.

A hydro-electric project involving about \$2,000,000, for the development of which a company composed of Americans and Spanish capitalists has been formed, contemplates the building of a large power plant in the mountains of Tayabas near the Pacific coast of Luzon.

## SIGNPOSTS OF PROGRESS.

Bakers who sell short-weight bread in New Zealand during war time, and who are successfully prosecuted, are compelled to advertise the fact in the newspapers.

Water issues from an artesian well on a Georgia farm with sufficient force to light its owner's house and barn with electricity and to give him power for small machinery.

There were 1,065,987 automobiles in use in the United States at the end of 1914. The revenue paid to the states from automobile licenses amounted to \$18,200,000, and chauffeurs' fees reached the total of \$427,173.

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## DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"So you honestly think you have the smartest boy on earth?"

"Maybe he isn't yet; but he will be if he keeps on making me answer all the questions he can think up."—Philadelphia Ledger.

He—Ann, I intend to put my foot down on the next purchase for this house. She—All right, William; you'll put it down on a new carpet.—Baltimore American.

## KABIBBLE KABARET

DEAR MR. KABIBBLE, A MATRIMONIAL AGENCY ARRANGED OUR MARRIAGE. GEORGE AND I ARE NOW ESTRANGED. SHOULD THE MATRIMONIAL AGENCY BRING US TOGETHER AGAIN?

NO MISTAKES RECTIFIED AFTER LEAVING THE ALTAR

"A soft answer turns away wrath, you know," replied Miss Cayenne; "but you want to beware of the person who has cultivated his powers of dissimulation sufficiently to be always able to give one."—Washington Star.

"Can I get off tomorrow, boss, for a wedding?"

"Do you have to go?"

"I'd like to—I'm the bridegroom."—Life.

## "WHAT MATTERS IT?"

Sol L. Long, in Kansas City Star.

"Fifty years and old and gray—"

"Not on your life, my son! I've seen fifty years, but the whitened hair."

Speak only of victories won.

"Fifty years and the lights burn low—"

And the notes are falling due—"

Not so, my son, I am young—full young, As your brethren are—or you.

"Fifty years, and life is stale—"

Aye, no, 'tis a sweeter thing Than when I was young, as you are young.

With hair like the raven's wing.

"Fifty years with their cares and fears—"

And their sorrows and bitter pain—"

You speak as a madman, son of mine, In you I am young again.

A