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FEBRUARY CIRCULATION,  
54,328 Daily—Sunday 50,639

Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of February, 1916, was 54,328 daily and 50,639 Sunday.

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

After Verdun, what?

The schoolmaster's ruler brings results, but oh, what a scream!

Never mind, our senator will be kept explaining from now until November.

Speaking of senatorial stunts, throwing chaff at the Poles while running in a class by itself.

Mayor "Jim" is always against anything that has been "framed up" unless he has been helping to do the framing.

The peerless is coming home. Cheer up! Brother Charles's waterwagon will lay the dust between Lincoln and Fairview.

Of the great world famed French actors, Bernhard survives them all, and may yet favor us with another farewell tour of America.

It will take more front page stories than that to tell who he is and why he should be nominated by the democrats as their candidate for governor.

Another million has been added to the pile of Mrs. Hetty Green. Thrifty bachelors are in no danger of drawing the leap year lightning from that quarter.

Members of "the most august assemblage in the world" openly assert the senate does not know its own mind. Which proves that politics is politics among the near-great.

Besides its primacy as a market town, Omaha is winning new laurels as a hotel town. Present facilities and those projected insure the visitor all the comforts of home and some over.

The profits of prison labor reported by the warden of Minnesota's penitentiary look mighty big, but it does not follow that private enterprise, paying for labor, could equal the profits from unpaid labor.

All but three of the sheriffs of Georgia's 152 counties solemnly agreed to co-operate in enforcing the law regarding automobile licenses. The law against lynching, however, remains beyond the pale of co-operation.

A scare second only to the Gored issue shook official Washington when a congressman proposed an eight-hour workday, instead of seven hours, in the departments. Fortunately for the country the proposal died young, and Washington is saved again.

Protective Labor Legislation.  
Agitation, education and legislation in the last ten years have produced notable practical results in the labor field of this country. Probably no other like period has been as fruitful in protective legislation and in forcing upon grasping employers due regard for the lives of workers. A start has been made in eleven states in compensating workers for injuries sustained in various occupations. Experience and practical operation are bound to broaden the usefulness of the principle of compensation and eliminate the defects and inequalities of untried laws. Important as these are to the labor world, they are surpassed in immediate results by legislation for the protection of women and child wage earners.

A recent report from the bureau of labor statistics of the United States Department of Labor, covering the period from 1908 to 1915, shows that forty-one states have prohibited factory employment of children under 14 years of age, and thirty-five states require a medical certificate of physical fitness before issuing a permit to work. Night work under 16 years of age is forbidden in thirty-six states and for women in six states. Thirty-four states limit the work day for women and minors to ten hours and four states impose the eight-hour day in factories. Opposition to legislation of this kind is steadily narrowing and is now centered mainly in three industrial groups—the southern cotton industry, the glass industry and the Pennsylvania silk industry. In these groups two-thirds of the female employees are reported under 20 years of age.

CHILD LABOR still remains the most offensive feature of the industrial field. It has been pretty nearly stamped out in the industrial centers of the north, but its grip in the south, hitherto unshaken, may be pried loose by federal law.

There is yet a vast field for beneficial legislation along the lines indicated by the report, and the results achieved in a decade should stimulate the forces striving for industrial betterment.

Why Not a New Passenger Station?  
It is definitely settled that the Union Pacific will soon begin to replace its present Missouri river bridge with a new and more commodious structure adequate to the demands of the traffic. Omaha has been patient with the present wretched bridge situation, which, for a long time, has been an aggravation to the traveling public and a detriment to the city.

But the bridge and station must be considered together as constituting a single terminal. Omaha is due as much for a new passenger station as it is for a new bridge, because present accommodations are wholly outgrown, to say nothing of the dilapidated and usually dirty and unsanitary condition of the place. Omaha is entitled to station facilities for travelers in and out of the city that will measure up better with those which the same roads offer other cities of like or lesser importance as railway centers. It may be taken for granted that the demand for a new passenger station for Omaha, like the demand for a new bridge, will be "stalled off" by the customary "poverty plea," which, however, cannot be accepted. The Union Pacific people must not forget that Omaha paid for that bridge originally with a bond subsidy and donated all the land and trackage rights in the terminal. They must not think the public ignorant, either, of the fact that the other roads exercising joint use of these terminals pay to the Union Pacific princely rentals every year in addition to their share of the maintenance charges, and that they have something coming for their money more than they have been getting.

The Bee ventures the opinion that right now is the proper time for a concerted movement by Omaha's business organizations and public authorities to pull for the much needed new Union depot.

Mourning for Lost Art.  
Lorado Taft, talking to the Omaha Fine Arts society, voices a view that is common to most people when contemplating the terrible spectacle of Europe. He mourns for the statue and other art works that are disappearing in the battle's rage. The destruction of life is terrible; but death is an inevitable episode in man's career, and the race is continually being renewed. The waste of wealth is also a serious factor, but wealth can always be replaced by other wealth. Loss of art treasures, the monuments of genius of past ages, is ir retrievable. These legacies from inspired souls, whose inner vision was clearer than that of those among whom they moved, have been of help to all their followers because of the message they bring of struggles for better things. They should be in some measure sacred, but Mars has little regard for the loftier sentiments of man. While poet and painter and sculptor all find something for their uses in the trenches, the modern shell is apparently unable to distinguish between a cathedral and a bomb proof. The age is intensely practical, especially in the matter of war, about which much of sentiment never did center.

How Can a Foreigner Tell?  
This is a time when some very pertinent questions are before the public, in which the people of the world are concerned to the extent of knowing just what American public sentiment really is. The only authoritative expression of policy can come from the government at Washington. This makes the course pursued there all the more important, and at this moment all the more amazing. The action of the senate on Friday in dealing with the armed ship question must be puzzling, not only to Germany, but to all foreigners. Even a Yankee, accustomed to the vagaries of our statesmen, will be at a loss to tell just what the honorable gentlemen mean. For example, our senator says he would have voted for the Gore resolution, but he did vote to prevent its being considered or acted upon. Other similar expressions come from doughty democrats who lined up to cut off debate and leave the matter unsettled.

The policy of the president is not yet the national policy, although it may become so. For this reason it is important that some means be found for determining if the people are willing to support the executive in a course that may lead to serious consequences, if not to actual war. Congress has no right to hamper the president in any negotiations he may be carrying forward, nor can the congress properly take the initiative in foreign policy. This much is elemental, as is also the proposition that the president alone cannot plunge the country into a war with anyone.

With the present confusion of tongues at Washington, how can a foreigner, or anyone else, tell what the public sentiment of America really is?

Working for Better Babies.  
Under the general lead of the children's bureau of the Department of Labor, a concerted movement in the direction of better babies is under way throughout the country. The constructive possibilities of such a campaign are as broad as the race. One of the sad experiences of life is the excessive mortality among infants. Only a few of all born into the world reach maturity, whereas it is humanly possible that the great majority might be saved through proper care. Therefore, the work of baby week is to set afoot the agitation that will bring about the change. Care of the baby in health and in sickness is the main theme of the present week, and advice will be given by learned men, well fitted by experience, to discuss the topic, covering the points on which mothers most need instruction. Secondary phases have to do with the proper registration of infants, that our public records may be the more complete, and with provision of food, its supervisions supply and other allied subjects. "Baby week" is merely a reminder of a duty we have with us always, but if it serves to sharpen the interest of the people in the topic and aids young fathers and mothers to a better understanding of their problem, it will be of value beyond calculation.

Promoters are moving at record speed to a state of preparedness for some of the loose money with which the country abounds. Corporations capitalized at \$365,995,300 were launched in the eastern states during February, an increase of 580 per cent over February of last year. The figures are imposing and signally "absorbing in interest."

William Waldorf Astor succeeded in trading his American citizenship for a British baronetcy from furs to furbelows is a brief span when money provides the propelling force.

# Views, Reviews and Interviews

BY VICTOR ROSEWATER.

THEIR neck-woods is full of Michigan men, using the term in the more restricted sense applied to graduates of the University of Michigan, who hark back to the days when the destinies of that institution were guided by "Prexy" Angell, and who will suffer pangs of real sorrow if his present illness proves to be the last. The University of Michigan set the pace for the great state universities of the middle west and did so largely through the energy and wisdom of President Angell, who was indeed "a wonderful man"—not with the peculiar accent and twist put upon the adjective by John Drew, speaking of "a wonderful woman"—but a really, truly wonderful man by reason of his peculiar natural qualifications as an educator, his ability to enthuse students and his general loveliness which endeared him to generation after generation of Michigan men.

While I had but scant personal contact with him, I met him on several occasions when I could observe the strong influence he exerted on those around him. I got tolerably well acquainted with him at the White House Conference on Conservation, to which we were both delegates, and I had some correspondence with him at the time there was a vacancy in the position of chancellor of the University of Nebraska, when I was solicited by certain members of the Board of Regents to make inquiry of my friends in collegiate circles as to possible available timber. This letter which President Angell wrote me and which was not all confidential, illustrates his directness and simplicity.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.  
ANN ARBOR, November 21, 1908.  
Dear Sir: It is a very difficult task in these days to find a man suited to fill so responsible and difficult a post as that of chancellor of the University of Nebraska. I am quite at a loss at present to make any suggestion which will be helpful to you. To tell the truth, there is an impression abroad among the university men that there are ambitious and disinterested of opinion among the faculty and the regents, which may make the place rather trying to a man who goes there. Of course I do not know that this impression has any proper foundation, but it may add to the difficulty of obtaining the acceptance of the position by anyone specially suited for it. But if names occur to me on a later thought, I will take the liberty of writing to you again. Yours truly,  
JAMES B. ANGELL.

He did write subsequently with some suggestions of men in his judgment worth considering, but our regents by that time had concluded to try out a member of the home faculty, rather than issue a call to someone from the outside.

While on a collegiate subject, it is gratifying to note the selection of a Nebraska man in the person of Judge Reese Ford to be dean of the Law school at Harvard university. As everybody knows, he was dean of the University of Nebraska Law school first and then supreme court commissioner, before he went east to be come connected with the law department of the Northwestern university, then that of the University of Chicago, and finally that of Harvard university. Nebraska seems to have made a specialty of raising law school deans for eastern educational institutions. We responded to the requisition of Washington university in St. Louis in furnishing William S. Curtis to serve as dean of the Law school there for more than twenty years, and we also sent Judge Frank Irvine back to Cornell to become dean of the Cornell University College of Law, which proved to be the stepping stone to the fine position he now has as member of the New York Public Service commission. I have no doubt we are right now sprouting a crop of incipient law school deans who will be much in evidence in the years to come.

Did you see the revised map of the United States, printed by "Life," as a graphic exhibit of what America would look after conquest by the victors of the European war, on which this city is designated as "Omaha," and our neighbor across the river as "Kaiser Bluffs"? We are located in the heart of "New Prussia," washed on the east by "Von Tirpitz Ocean," bordered on the west by "Panoplia," which takes in the territory included in California, Oregon and Washington. New York is "New Potsdam," Philadelphia, "Traumburg," Washington, "New Berlin," Chicago, "Schlauerhaus," and Milwaukee "Prosti," and all the Great Lakes bear the names of the best known imported brews, while Canada to the north is occupied simply by "Barbarians." An equally clever satire on "Life's" map has also been gotten out by my old friend, George Sylvester Viereck, in his now famous publication, "The Fatherland," upon which the label, "New Britain," is substituted for that of "New Prussia," with New York rechristened "Duke of Yorktown" and Washington "London-on-the-Potomac," with Chicago as "Dry Rottingham" and Milwaukee "Plum Pudding." Unfortunately, Viereck overlooks the importance of Omaha and Council Bluffs, and gives his favor to Kansas City, captioned "King Edward City." The Fatherland map also transforms the Atlantic into "Lake Winston Churchill," the Pacific ocean into the "Anglo-Mongolian Ocean" and the Gulf of Mexico into "Lord North's Gulf." All this is highly amusing and probably harmless exercise for the cartographers, but who can draw the new map of Europe for us?

Twice Told Tales  
Taking No Chances.  
John Hendricks, a singular western character, awoke one morning to find himself wealthy through a rich mining strike. Soon he concluded to broaden his mind by travel, and decided to go to Europe. Boarding the ship, he singled out the captain and said: "Captain, if I understand the way this here ship is constructed it's got several water-tight compartments."

"Yes, sir."  
"Water's all on the outside—can't none get in no-how?"  
"No, sir."  
"Captain," said Hendricks, decidedly, "I want one o' them compartments—I don't care what it costs extra."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Thirty Years Ago  
This Day in Omaha  
Compiled from Bee Files.

Miss Jeffrey Lewis, the emotional actress, put up an excellent performance of "Forget-Me-Not" at the Boyd.  
Mrs. Homan, the wife of George W. Homan, one of the oldest residents of Omaha, is reported very low with typhoid pneumonia.  
J. S. Tebbela, assistant general freight agent of the Union Pacific at Kansas City, is in Omaha.  
Mrs. Peckys, wife of Ernest Peckys of the well known commission firm, died after an illness of a few days at the family residence, 194 Douglas street.  
D. C. Kingman, 64 Pleasant street, will pay \$5 reward for the return of his Collier dog, and no questions asked.  
C. E. Mayne, southwest corner of Fifteenth and Farnam, advertised: "I will build for myself this season a \$15,000 residence on Orchard, besides a dozen fine houses for the Orchard Hill Building association. This insures a good start for Orchard Hill & Co."  
Notwithstanding the blinding storm a large number of guests met at the residence of Guy Wayland, 130 Thirtieth avenue, to enjoy an evening of progressive euchre.  
Unity church held an enjoyable social at the residence of H. Cremer, corner Webster and Twenty-first streets.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.  
Cleveland Plain Dealer: Religion is a business and should be advertised, says a Wisconsin pastor. Is that why so many people are writing letters to the editor about hell?  
Houston Post: A New York minister says secularity in politics will eventually destroy the republic if the people are not vigilant. Oh, no, brother. The secularity men have taken care of, all right, but what in the name of Moses are we going to do with the fool?  
Baltimore American: A Gothic minister announced lately that marriage is ceasing to attract Americans on account of the lack of interest shown by the women in home life. This is one of those irresponsible statements which every now and then some enthusiast or faddist makes without any apparent realization of what he is really saying. Because a small percentage of women are in the wrong mood or in a ravine mood, it does not follow that the home is being deserted in droves by the vast majority of women, and it is time that a halt is called on such patently absurd utterances, reflecting as they do on American womanhood.  
Boston Transcript: Penitents are required for ministers just as they are for army officers or for men in the civil service. As the Unitarian report has already indicated, the alternatives to a minister can only be these: the growth of a ministry necessarily celibate, the growth of a ministry consisting only of men having assured private incomes, or worse, the growth of an inferior ministry. Such is the pass to which the economic advance of the age has brought our churches. The battle to cut a way through it is the common cause of Christianity today, and Bishop Lawrence, beginning the attack for one of the great denominations, has with him the God-speed of all.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.  
David Eaton of Fond Du Lac, Wis., who has just celebrated his 100th birthday, is addicted to a pipe, which he started smoking at the age of 75. He arises at 5 a. m. daily.  
Mrs. Mary Maloney of Cleveland no longer believes in rabbits' feet or horseshoes as omens of good luck. She carried one of each in her handbag, which was stolen or lost recently.  
Mrs. Lydia Botkin of Urbana, Ill., is 101 years old and she has such a remarkable memory that she can tell with the utmost accuracy events that happened ninety-seven years ago.  
Those who expect to live until 200 have found for worry, scientists having found that by then the world's capacity as regards population will have been reached, a total of 4,000,000,000.  
Maine could supply names in history as tongue-twisting as most of the European battlefields, for example: Annabesacook, Baumsg-Beg, Egemogin, Kokodjo, Mattamiscuntia, Mattawamkeag, Oquossoo, Pataungump, Wyntonlock.  
Harry Putnam of Rochester, N. Y., trapped a robin recently and found tied to one of its legs a note written by Miss Beatrice Hinman of Washington, D. C., inviting the finder to address her if he was under 30, single and good looking. Mr. Putnam replied at once.  
Records of a justice of the peace in Butler county, Ohio, from more than a century ago, show that the magistrate's fee was then 12 cents in all cases and that civil actions often were brought over sums of less than \$1. The possessor of these records also has a wall clock known to have been in use for 150 years, with the weight ropes.

AROUND THE CITIES.  
Salt Lake City is backing potash development in the vicinity to the limit of its pile. A new company just launched proposes to extract potash from the waters of Great Salt Lake.  
St. Louis women are pushing a lively campaign for wrapped bread and systematic inspection of bakersies. A plan of addresses before 500 different organizations was launched last week.  
Chicago has so far outgrown its post-office, built twenty-two years ago, that a new one is a pressing necessity. An informal offer of \$10,000,000 has been made for the present site, and the figure looks good to the officials at Washington.  
Economy with a big E is slowly transforming the county building in Kansas City, Mo., into a political slaughterhouse. The second batch of twenty chairmen got the axe last week.  
One of Chicago's taxi companies has cut the hour rate for one to six passengers from \$4 to \$11, the distance rate from \$1 to \$3 cents for the first mile and 20 cents for each subsequent mile, an all-round reduction of 25 per cent.  
Salt Lakers are stampeding for claims in a prospective oil field in the desert southwest of the city. Experimental wells are being driven there and the prospect of striking oil or something just as good lends speed to the rush.  
A survey of the public schools of St. Paul reveals widespread violation of the building laws of the state and city. This applies to old buildings in particular, but some of the new buildings are reported deficient in fire protection, heating and ventilation.  
The school board of Emporia, Kan., is perfecting plans for the cultivation of vacant city lots by the children of the schools. Flowers and root crops are to be planted and cared for and owners of idle ground are solicited to grant its use during the growing season.

MUSINGS OF A CYNIC.  
Man is a worm, and woman is the early bird.  
Many a woman's idea of retaliation is paying a call.  
Life is full of uncertainties, including most of the sure things.  
We are all too apt to save our blushes for the mistakes of others.  
None are so deaf as those who refuse to hear when money talks.  
The wheel of fortune won't turn for you unless you put your shoulder to it.  
Many a man denies his wife a lot of pleasure by refusing to argue with her.  
Some men measure their fun by the amount of misery they have the next morning.  
Don't jump to the conclusion that a man knows a lot just because he never says anything.  
Some people boast that they pay as they go, but it seems mighty hard to get them started.  
A pessimist is a person who is already worrying about how hot it is going to be next summer.  
Many a woman who bleaches flatters herself that she is keeping her eye dark by keeping her hair light.—New York Times

People and Events.  
Iowa's anti-tipping law is pronounced class legislation by the court and sent to the scrap heap for repairs. The itching palms scoff at lawmakers.  
The high cost of government adds much to the high cost of living. Primarily in East St. Louis, at which twelve ballots were cast, entailed a total expense of \$2,500.  
Two men caught in Brooklyn violating fire ordinances by smoking in a factory were sent to jail without the option of a fine. A period of enforced seclusion helps some in learning the value of obedience to rules.  
Ebeneser Smith, 65, a bachelor of Racine, fearing a leap year drive, barricaded his shack and watched with loaded rifle for the assailants. After weeks of weary waiting the sheriff and five deputies leaped on Ebeneser and took him to a doctor for an examination of his bumps.  
John H. Wisnow and his wife, Mattie, attended an operatic performance in St. Paul, eight years ago. John went out between the acts. He never came back. Last week Mattie was granted a divorce. No intimation was given in the proceedings that John possessed an unusual thirst.  
Detroiters sat up and gaped amazed, the other day, when the death of Thomas E. Greene, detective and hotel buccaner, revealed his two living wives. Greene led the double life for almost twenty years, all the time persuading his real wife that his hotel duties prevented him from making more than one call a week and a daily telephone salute.  
The flirty co-eds of the University of Minnesota, answering the question, "How much salary must a man receive before you would consent to marry?" practically agreed on a minimum of \$1,800 a year. Aside from the income the main qualification, to their minds, is that husbands should be good dancers, especially "dreamy dancers." The dreamers are looked for as awakenings.  
"Shameless and indecent" are the words which social reformers characterize the recent presentation by Philadelphia's swell social set of the masque "Ariadne" and the dance that followed. In the stage performance it appears that fifteen young men gave an exhibition of statures danced only in bear skins around their necks and loin cloths, and participated in the dance in that barbaric costume. One critic says the police should have been called in. An admirer says it was beautiful and artistic. And there you are.

SIGNPOSTS OF PROGRESS.  
Uncle Sam's investments in forests are bringing direct returns, which are increasing every year.  
A mammoth oil-driven harvester, that is being tried on Australian wheat fields, strips about sixty acres a day.  
The largest electrical range in the world, installed in the state hospital, Warren Springs, Mont., cooks meals for 1,500 persons daily.  
Aluminum production in the United States totaled 80,000,000 pounds last year, against 15,000,000 pounds in 1906 and only eighty-three pounds in 1883.  
It has been estimated by the United States geological survey that North Dakota contains 67,000,000 short tons of lignite in beds more than three feet thick.  
The Department of Agriculture recently announced that it had been demonstrated that fiber flax equal to the best European can be successfully grown in the United States.  
The available water power of the United States, including Alaska, amounts to more than 25,000,000 horse power, of which approximately 7,000,000, or 28 per cent, has been developed.  
A large eastern railroad is instructing its signal erectors and testing its engineers' knowledge of signals by means of motion pictures shown in a car which travels over its lines.  
The silver output for the last year, 67,500,000 ounces, while never exceeded in quantity except once in this country, falls below the record of several other years in value because of low prices last year.  
One of the richest strikes of gold in all the history of that famous region is reported from Cripple Creek, Colo., ore valued at \$5.40 a pound having been found following several futile attempts, on the 1,500-foot level of a supposedly waning property in Victor.  
The American farmer smashed records in 1915. His wheat crop was more than 1,000,000,000 bushels and his corn crop was more than 3,000,000,000 bushels. The value of the two reached the staggering sum of \$2,568,161,000. The value of his smaller crops ran well over \$1,500,000,000.  
Cylindrical barrels for packing Spanish grapes were tested during the last season and were favorably reported on both in England and the United States. They were invented by a resident of the Spanish port of Almeria, from which huge exports of grapes are made every year.

WHITTLED TO A POINT.  
A woman's head is usually stronger than her arm.  
Beware of the girl whose heart is as cold as a dog's nose.  
When a young man falls in love it nearly always knocks him silly.  
If a man praises his wife's cooking he may never have to pay alimony.  
Many a self-made man ought to be ashamed to admit it who never is.  
In states where beauty is taxable no woman ever tries to dodge the assessor.  
Children who have been brought up as pets are always more or less disagreeable.  
Most of the crazy people we knew have managed to sidetrack the asylum so far.  
Sometimes a man becomes famous through the efforts of others to prove that he isn't.  
For each agreeable thing you hear of others you will hear forty-seven disagreeable ones.  
What a wonderful old world this would be if the men who think they know it all could only prove it.  
When a leap year girl attempts to kiss a young man, to his credit be it said, he never threatens to call for help.  
When a bride discovers that what she married likes corned beef and cabbage better than angel food, another honeymoon bubble has exploded.—Chicago News.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTIES.  
"What an impression the amateur actress made on the hero when she laid her golden head upon his shoulders with her face hidden in his embrace."  
"Yes, but it's the kind of powder which will easily brush off."—Baltimore American.  
First Clubwoman—I noticed you talking to that old bore. Did she get on to her ailments?  
Second Clubwoman—Yes. You might almost call it an organ recital.—Puck.  
Clarice—Jack has the loveliest itinerary for our motor honeymoon. We'll reach a good hotel every night.  
Felix—How do you know?  
Clarice—Oh, well, I'll never be more than a mile from a railway.—Judge.  
"I wish mistletoe were in season all the time," said he.  
"Why?"  
"It means kisses."  
"Orange blossoms are never out of season," hinted the girl.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DEAR MR. KABBIE,  
IF I BOARDED A CAR AND MET  
A YOUNG MAN I KNOW SITTING  
THERE IS IT HIS DUTY TO  
PAY HIM FARE?  
YES—BUT IN THAT CASE  
HE DOESN'T HAVE TO GET UP  
AND GIVE YOU HIS SEAT!

"Brevity, you know, is the soul of wit."  
"All right," replied the musical comedy manager, "we'll have the costumes made still shorter."—Washington Star.  
"Who are those two sad-looking women over there?"  
"They're a couple of neighboring women who always get together to mourn."  
"Turn by some common sorrow?"  
"Yes; one's husband never comes home, and the other's husband hangs around all the time."—Philadelphia Ledger.  
Tom—When you proposed to her I suppose she said, "This is no sudden!"  
Dick—No; she was honest and said: "This suspense has been terrible."—Boston Transcript.  
Mr. Newman had just recovered from an operation and was talking to a friend.  
"The surgeon," he remarked, "said he'd have me on my feet again in three weeks."  
"Well, he did it, didn't he?" asked the friend.  
"He did, indeed," responded Mr. Newman. "I had to sell my motor car to pay his bill."—New York Times.

THE LURE OF THE TOWN.  
John O'Keefe in New York World.  
A year ago the deacon said,  
"I'm going to retire, profound,  
The snow has fallen on my head,  
I lack the old fire."  
He sought a spot far, far away,  
Where ancient forests frown,  
But lo! I saw him yesterday,  
The deacon's back to town!  
A year ago the deacon said,  
"I'm weary of the grind,  
The youthful zeal, somehow, has fled,  
No joy in work I find."  
I'm going where the lambskins play  
"Mid grasses green or brown."  
But pshaw! he couldn't stay away!  
The deacon's back to town!  
"You boys," he told his office chums,  
"Mid their regrets profound,  
Won't ever know the joy that comes  
From just a loafin' round,  
I'll never do a lick of work,  
Till will be but a noun."  
But oh, the old deacon still lurk,  
The deacon's back to town!  
His step perhaps a bit more slow,  
His moves a shade less spry;  
But still there shines the same old glow  
From out the twinkling eye,  
And when you see a crowd intent  
On making troubles drown,  
You may put up your bottom cent  
The deacon's back to town!

**W**  
IS THE  
LEADING FRATERNAL  
INSURANCE SOCIETY  
**W** Woodmen of **O** the World **W**  
WHY NOT HAVE THE BEST?  
NO CHARGE FOR EXPLANATION  
DOUGLAS 1117.  
J. T. Yates,  
Secretary. **W** W. A. Fraser,  
President.

Persistence is the cardinal virtue in advertising; no matter how good advertising may be in other respects, it must be run frequently and constantly to be really successful.