

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
Daily and Sunday...

REMITTANCE
Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only 2-cent stamps taken in payment of small accounts.

OFFICES
Omaha—The Bee Building, 218 N. Street
South Omaha—218 N. Street
Council Bluffs—14 North Main street.

CORRESPONDENCE
Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

JUNE CIRCULATION
57,957 Daily—Sunday 52,877
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company...

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

Having cleaned up the Armenians, the Turks are now jumping on the unarmed Syrians.

As a sample of democratic preparedness, the riot of famished guardsmen at Cleveland will hold their attention for awhile.

The most hopeful sign of the European war is the sagging of the stock market quotations on American munitions plants.

More adequate preparedness in the Postoffice department to handle the mail of the soldiers on the border would also be appreciated.

Mayor "Jim" wants it understood that he is an artist at rope throwing and language slinging, regardless of his ability to qualify as an art critic.

While medical science stands baffled before infantile paralysis, it behooves parents to exercise extreme care and cleanliness in safeguarding their young.

Castro, the Villa of Venezuela, is reported headed for the United States. Wonder what his grievance against the democratic schoolmaster?

In the olden days the city council used to take an adjournment for the summer without in the slightest interfering with the conduct of municipal affairs. 'Nuf sed.

Qualified approval of the Nebraska supreme court commission by the federal court does not insure a perfect title, but it serves to moderate an embarrassment of work.

The only way left for the Germans to excel their own achievement in sending their submarine across the Atlantic is to send over another and let it land at San Francisco.

"Hitchcock, Fanning & Co." will take possession of the Omaha postoffice August 1, but the event will be lacking unless all members of the firm stand in the receiving line.

The railroads have not yet given even a plausible excuse for their discrimination against Omaha in summer excursion rates. Their attitude seems to be merely, "What are you going to do about it?"

That is certainly the "irony of fate" for those Iowa militiamen answering the summons for service in Mexico only to be incapacitated by lightning before getting out of the mobilization camp.

The man who penned the song, "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier" has given his son permission to enlist in the California militia. Another mollycoddle converted by the pressure of events.

Iowa's democratic keynoter doubtless carries a large stock of good intentions. His claim that good roads are possible without increasing taxation suggests large contributions from his pile of justly celebrated paving material.

The Houston Post condemns the assertion of southern politicians that the rich north will bear the greater share of the preparedness cost, and the size of bill does not concern the south. Texas, the Post asserts, will pay its share of the cost through indirect taxation. So will every northern state, and the bulk of the income taxes at the same time. While the south is in the saddle, the north gets it coming and going.

People and Events.

Dr. Cook of Polar fame is browsing about the Chautauque circuit of Nebraska, discoursing on Arctic life and drawing moderate sustenance from the box office.

From an Industrial Worker of the World leader to a college forum, spans the latest leap of Frank Tannenrum, erstwhile raider of New York churches, now a summer school student at Columbia.

Wisconsin guardsmen now fear the worst. Orders forbid them taking their mascots to the southern border, and a handpicked collection of dogs, eagles, owls, parrots, dogs and cats must remain at home. A variety of personally-conducted oaths supplement the oath taken when the boys were mustered in.

Later returns show that the champion girl kisser of Pennsylvania, whose record of 971 guardsmen swacked without a recess, started the social fabric of the Kenstone state, performed the operation under an assumed name. Her real name is Emma Hughes, not Mary Hainsey, as first given. The favored guardsmen contend the name is of no consequence. The kisses were the real thing.

There is more truth than imagination in the claim of a Maine angler that fish can reason. Many followers of the fisherman game have had similar hunches, the latest being Dick O'Neill of Courtland, Kan. Dick fastened his fishing pole to a stake and was loading a small rifle when a fish of unknown size closed in on the bait and pulled the line rapidly through the reel. The line became tangled in the gun and discharged it, sending the bullet into the fisherman's leg. Having put his enemy out of business, the fish sent up a few bubbles of joy and vanished.

"Zepp," U-Boats and "Big Business."

Captain Koenig of the Deutschland evidently appreciates the humor of his achievement, and is not above joking us a little in his jovial German way. But he is not altogether "spoofing" in his prophecy that a fleet of freight-carrying Zeppelins is to supplement the U-boat in reviving commerce with Germany. That such a proceeding is possible is beyond doubt; that it is probable is equally admissible. Long before the war broke out Count Zeppelin had very definite plans for crossing from Germany to the United States, and the air-fleet might have been regularly established ere this had not Mars had immediate use for the equipment of Mercury. It was not impossible then, and is feasible now, and with the stimulus of war and the pressure of "big business" to animate them, the Germans may really bring to pass that vision of Tennyson, who

Saw the heavens filled with commerce, Argosies of magic sails, Pilots of the purple twilight, Dropping down with costly bales.

It is only a question of fuel for power purposes. This is a detail the German scientists and mechanics will attend to. They have accomplished other things of equal difficulty, and even in their sternest hour of bloody conflict may become the pioneers for the day when travel will be overhead. At least, the world will welcome the adaptation of the aircraft to the purposes of peace.

Yes, But Who Will Go Bond?

Anticipating the platform-makers in the forthcoming state conventions, The Lincoln Star, which usually speaks by the card for the democratic machine, insists that while the "dry" amendment should not be made a party issue, "the democratic platform ought to declare, and undoubtedly will declare, that whatever the decree of the people in regard to this issue may be, it should be, and will be, carried out to the letter by the party entrusted with executive and legislative power." And then, after more of the same kind, it says: "That is the essence of democracy which keeps faith with the people. It ought not to be necessary for any party to promise that its candidates will obey the expressed and recorded will of the people, but in this particular instance it seems quite imperative that democrats shall do this."

Perhaps it ought not to be necessary, but the Star knows, and that is the reason for its demand, that the candidates nominated on the democratic state ticket are under suspicion, the discredit having been attached to them by the campaign made by Mr. Bryan against their nomination. For very good reasons, born of experience, democratic pledges do not pass current at par, either in state or nation. Realizing this when he wrote the Baltimore platform, Mr. Bryan added the solemn assurance, "Our pledges are made to be kept when in office as well as relied upon during the campaign." But, even that has not prevented the flagrant repudiation of most of the platform promises on which democrats rode into power. The coming democratic state platform might repeat this phrase and still not allay popular distrust. Before banks fork over cash in exchange for promises to pay, they require indentments or collateral security and when democratic promises are handed out this year, Nebraska voters will be apt to ask: "Where is the bond to guarantee redemption?"

Oil Inspection Fees.

The referee in the oil inspection fee case has made a recommendation to the court that should be very satisfactory to the Standard Oil company, but is not likely to meet public approval. The case appears to hinge on whether the fee collected is in excess of the cost of the service rendered. Under the Nebraska constitution public revenue is to be raised by direct taxation, but of late years the fees collected by public officers have appreciably supplemented the income, and afforded opportunity to reduce the direct levy by that much. These fees were fixed, for the most part, at a time when the service was not so frequently called for. In the case of oil inspection, the consumption of oil in Nebraska has increased to such an extent that the fees collected far more than pay the cost of the service. This is equally true of other work for which fees are collected by public officers. In Douglas county each officer of record turns into the treasury a considerable balance after paying all expenses of his office. None will contend that the fee for registering automobiles is not much larger than the cost of doing the work, purposely made so that the surplus may be used for road improvement. With these examples, it is plain that if the recommendation of the referee in the oil case is adopted by the courts as the law, the entire fee system will have to undergo an overhauling and readjustment, and a much larger sum of money be collected by direct taxation.

Democracy and the Other Kind.

One sprightly young German sailor will go back with the Deutschland carrying a notion of the difference between American democracy and Germany autocracy. Whether he will apply it as it should be is a matter for him to decide, but the probabilities are strong in favor of its getting home. This young man, in a spirit of fun, asked and received permission to sit in the president's chair at the head of the cabinet table. This act in itself doesn't mean a great deal to an American citizen, anyone of whom may be called upon to fill that chair officially. To a youngster from a land where government comes from above, the experience must have some appeal. He should get from it a sense of higher valuation of his individual life than he could possibly imbibe at home, and a better conception of the privileges of free citizenship. It is not likely he will reach this conclusion all at once, but this memory will always carry the picture of himself sitting in the seat of the executive head of a great people, and in time he will realize that that head is not there by birth, but is chosen by the suffrages of that people. This germ of freedom ought to bring fruit that will ripen in one more naturalized citizen of the United States.

The deadlock between the city and street railway company produces this peculiar situation—that the company is able to make extensions outside of the city, but not inside of the municipal boundaries. There should be some way of reaching an adjustment that will not affect the franchise question on one side or the other.

The country no doubt will enjoy the news that the National Woman's party has tossed its hat into the political ring. The operation lends a touch of color to the collection and disposes of headwear distinctly out of date.

Congress hangs out the sign of an early finish. The general dam bill holds the right of way.

TODAY

Thought Nugget for the Day. Nobler than a ship safely ending a long voyage, and sublimer than the setting sun, is the old age of a just and kind and useful life. ANONYMOUS.

St. Swithin's Day Today. St. Swithin's day is observed as a festival in honor of St. Swithin, Bishop of Winchester, in England, from 852 to 862. He was not canonized by the church but only in popular tradition. The weather rhyme runs, in one of many variants, as follows: St. Swithin's day, if thou dost rain For forty days, it will remain; St. Swithin's day, if thou be fair, For forty days, 'twill rain no more.

One Year Ago Today in the War. Italian assault in the Dolomites repelled. British and French captured large town in central Kamerun. Russia admitted Teutonic gains in northern drive on Warsaw. Allies seized two lines of Turkish intrenchments in all-day battle.

Germany formally admitted that the damage to the American merchant ship Nebraska was caused by German submarine.

This Day in Omaha Thirty Years Ago. The funeral of Miss Maggie Broderick took place from the residence of her parents on South Eleventh street. The remains were borne to St. Philomena's, where requiem high mass was chanted by Rev. F. Carroll. The juvenile choir under Miss Fannie Arnold, rendered the choral work, while the pallbearers were: J. I. Nichol, C. J. Smyth, J. T. Moriarity and T. F. Brennan.

B. R. Ball, of the firm of Ball & Van Brump, has just returned from Chicago, accompanied by his niece, Miss Kittie Ball. The G. G. G., a woman's club of this city, gave a reception at the home of the Misses Dohoney in honor of the coming marriage of Miss Blanche Oliver to Mr. W. L. Welsh.

The Second infantry band, now stationed at Fort Omaha, favored The Bee with a serenade, which was heartily appreciated. The band numbers twenty-three members and is under the leadership of A. Wiedemeyer.

C. H. Brainard, who has been steward at the Hubbell House in Sioux City, Ia., has arrived in Omaha to assume the management of the Canfield House.

Today in History. 1696—French and Indians captured the fort at Pemagog, Me. 1788—Governor St. Clair established civil government in the new northwest territory. 1837—Carlists defeated near Valencia by forces of the Queen of Spain.

1849—Re-establishment of the temporal authorities of the pope proclaimed at Rome. 1870—France re-elected upon war with Prussia. 1890—Twenty-fifth anniversary of the Salvation Army celebrated in London.

1893—German Reichstag passed the army bill, fixing the peace effective at 479,220 men for two years. 1914—Francisco Carbajal succeeded Porfirio Diaz as president of Mexico.

This Is the Day We Celebrate. Attorney C. W. Delamatre is celebrating his fifty-sixth birthday today. He was born in Kimball, O., and educated in the Ohio state university and the Cincinnati law school. He came to Omaha in 1886.

Lucien Stephens was born July 15, 1861, at Rockport, Mo., and was educated in the Omaha public schools and Duquesne university. C. W. H. Yates, assistant cashier, United States National bank, is just 31 years old. He was born in Omaha and started in the banking business with the Nebraska National bank, going to his present position in 1905.

William Winter, celebrated dramatic critic and author, born at Gloucester, Mass., eighty years ago today. Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior in President Wilson's cabinet, born in Prince Edward Island, fifty-two years ago today.

Baron Northcliffe, noted British newspaper and magazine publisher, born near Dublin, fifty-one years ago today. G. W. Schumann-Heink, celebrated operatic and concert singer, born near Prague, Bohemia, fifty-four years ago today.

Marie Tempest, one of the best known actresses of the English-speaking stage, born in London fifty years ago today. Bishop Leo Haid, abbot of the celebrated Benedictine abbey at Belmont, N. C., born at Latrobe, Pa., sixty-seven years ago today.

Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the University of California, born at Randolph, Mass., sixty-two years ago today. Melbourne Inman, English champion billiard player, born at Twickenham, England, thirty-eight years ago today.

Where They All Are Now. Lyman Bryson, member of The Bee staff a few years ago, is now teaching journalism in the University of Michigan. He is writing short stories, several of which have appeared in McClure's and Scribner's magazines. He is about to have a book of his poems published.

A. L. Gale, formerly of the Darlow Advertising agency and at one time president of the Omaha Ad club, is now with the Taylor-Critchfield Advertising company of Chicago, one of the largest in the world.

Arthur L. Welsh, formerly in the Union Pacific ticket office here, then traveling auditor for the Northwestern and for three years ticket seller at the Union station, is now city ticket agent for the Canadian Pacific at Portland, Ore.

C. H. Walworth, who resided in Omaha for many years and who some five years ago sold out his holdings and moved to Florida, is about to return to Nebraska. He has written to friends here that he has disposed of his Florida property and that he has heard again the call of Nebraska, adding that this section of the United States is good enough for him.

Timely Jottings and Reminders. Milwaukee is to hold a big preparedness parade today. Today is the date fixed for the inauguration of the new plan of clearing for member banks in the Federal Reserve system.

Vessels of the United States navy are scheduled to leave Boston, Newport, New York, Hampton Roads, Portland, Ore., and other points today with the naval militia of the various states bound on the summer practice cruise.

Thousands of stockholders, officials and employees of the Calumet & Hecla Mining company, including a distinguished party from Boston, will gather today at Calumet, Mich., for a celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the beginning of work in the Michigan copper mines.

Story-ette of the Day. Jim Smith was notoriously slow pay. He owed a grocery bill at the grocery for pork. One day, as his credit was becoming strained, he walked calmly into the grocery and said: "Mr. Black, I want to pay you for the pork I have had, and I want some more." "Certainly," said the delighted proprietor, as he hastened to wait on his customer.

Taking the package of pork, Jim Smith started to go. "Wait a minute," said the proprietor. "I thought you wanted to pay for the pork." "I do," remarked Jim, as he resumed his homeward way, "but I can't."—The Christian Herald.

The Bee's Letter Box

Hanson for Hughes. Fremont, Neb., July 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: Following up action of the progressive state committee at Lincoln yesterday, I have issued the following announcement:

In recognition of the great issues, state and national, involved in the election of the present year, and believing that these can best be furthered by the rallying of progressives, republicans and good citizens generally around the leadership of Judge Sutton for governor of Nebraska, and Charles E. Hughes for president, I withdraw from the progressive candidacy for governor, heartily endorsing Judge Sutton instead.

A firm adherent, now as ever, of the principles and personality of Theodore Roosevelt, I have for ten or more years had scarcely less confidence in and admiration for Charles E. Hughes as a great, reliable national leader. During the number of years in the early stage of Mr. Hughes' New York state career, I was much in that state in a business capacity, and in the state house and legislative halls at Albany, and laid the foundations then of my present confidence in Mr. Hughes and am sorry that his great, unswerving public services there.

As a native of Kansas, born in the free John Brown abolition days, I was fired by that early civil war environment with an intense Americanism, and would accept of nothing else now in a presidential candidate. My knowledge of Mr. Hughes satisfies me entirely that his Americanism is of the right sort.

Nebraska we go dry this fall, and the only way to get a dry governor unqualifiedly pledged to initiate and enforce dry legislation from the start, an end second in importance only to the adoption of the anti-liquor amendment itself, will be to center the dry vote upon and elect Judge Sutton.

J. F. HANSON, Progressive Nominee for Governor. Warning the Beach Warmers. Omaha, July 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: The municipal bathing beach at Carter lake is one of the commendable features of this great inland city. It reflects the big-heartedness of the astute city fathers in setting aside a place for recreation where the weary toilers at the end of a sweltering day can refresh themselves in the cooling depth of the sparkling lake.

But in spite of the good intent of our well meaning citizens this still remains a world in which privilege is often misconstrued into a license for the vulgar and the vulgar. Just as the wholesome fun of the sunshine and spools the whole thing. The jinx at Carter lake is the one-piece bathing suit, donned by a few dozen daring women evidently attempting to spread-eagle around the conventions that prevent them from posing entirely nude before the public gaze.

The world has not yet advanced to that stage of perfection when semi-nude posing of the fair sex is considered as a female to pose in public as September Morn. As the majority of these would-be nudes don't know the Australian crawl from a barbed wire fence, it is fair to assume that a short skirt would not interfere with their aquatic pleasures.

On the other hand, if the one-piece suit is worn for the edification of the he-hangers-on at the beach, let us hasten to remind the nymphs that these beach warmers are men in name only. The real he-hanger-on regular fellow is too busy splashing to receive any divine inspiration and the beach warmer who enjoys himself ogling the women is the laziest, weakest, most inconsequential rodent out of camp. It is impossible to engender pure admiration in his mind. The highest inspiration he has is a sniveling desire to exchange insinuating remarks that fall far short of the compliment sought by the spritely mermaids, and also a few ancient tub-shaped female monsters of the deep.

We were reared near the largest bathing beach in the world, and while there were no rules that required a fair bath to cover heretofore with a full length linen swimming petticoat, there were adequate regulations that made the vulgar impossible and eliminated the he-hanger-on. Visitors never mistook the beach for a reincarnation of the Garden of Eden, and husbands didn't have to wear a handkerchief over their eyes when bathing with friend wife.

Perhaps Omaha will issue adequate restrictions. We trust the good mayor will look into the matter and also not take too long a look. LYNN GYLMAN.

Absentee City Employees. To the Editor of The Bee: As a taxpayer I would not say anything against any city employe having a reasonable vacation, for it is conceded that vacations are wise and necessary, but the limit of reason seems to have been reached in the case of the city gas commissioner, who has just returned, after an absence since June 12, when he left on the special train for the democratic national convention at St. Louis. Several times I called at the gas commissioner's office for information and was unable to find that official. He was gone, I am told, nearly five weeks, for which time the city paid him more than \$23,000. His business institution would stand for such methods. Why not apply efficiency to the affairs of the city? It is time to apply the efficiency test to several city hall departments, and the gas commissioner's office is just as good as any place for to start. Why is the gas commissioner such a privileged character, anyway? Is this a sample of the wise and economical government the mayor promised the taxpayers when he sought their votes? The gas commissioner, if he is to be remembered, is directly under the mayor. We trust that the gas commissioner may be able to complete the year without any more vacations. COUNT VERTAS.

Stars and Groups of Stars. Omaha, July 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: Although Orion, the most beautiful of all the constellations, left us long ago, and Venus and Saturn have become morning stars, rising about 2 1/2 m., the stars are still some beautiful stars and constellations to be seen by any one willing to "look up, not down."

A little "looking up" will well repay any one, especially now that the subject of astronomy is "coming into its own" once more, on account of the wonderful strides the science has made in recent years. In the northwest sky is the Big Dipper, or Great Bear, as it was known by the ancients, perhaps the "coming into its own" the only animal always to be found in the cold regions of the north.

The seven stars of the dipper bear no resemblance, of course, to a bear or any other quadruped, but by joining to it a lot of stray stars and using some imagination, a fairly good hobby-horse bear can be made out. It swings around the Polar star once every twenty-four hours with its faithful "joiners" in the shape of a circle, the location of the North star.

In June the dipper is to the left of Polaris—the North Star—September 22 he will be directly underneath. December 22, to the right and March 21, exactly above. Shakespeare speaks of telling the time by "Charles' Wain," the name the dipper is known by in England.

The Little Dipper is easily located, as the North or Polar star is in the end of the handle. In the northeast, opposite the dipper, is Cassiopeia, a big letter W done in five brilliant stars.

In the east is the three-cornered constellation, Crux—the swan—sometimes called the Northern Cross, formed by the three first magnitude stars, Deneb, Aquila and Vega. The Northern Cross is a beautiful group of stars inside of this three-sided figure. Deneb, the star at the left of the triangle, is at the top of the cross; three less bright stars form the arm and another one, in line with Deneb, is at the foot. This group lies in the Milky Way, which is composed of billions of stars—about a million in all.

In the south is Scorpio, with its beautiful red star Antares—Arcti-Mars. Overhead is beautiful Arcturus, which shone down upon Job 2,889 years ago, by following the curve of the handle of the dipper for about thirty degrees—the two pointers are five degrees apart—one can locate Arcturus, and thirty degrees farther, continuing the curve, is Spica.

Spica is not nearly so bright as "Arcturus, fairest of the stars," but is one of the fifteen first magnitude stars visible in the northern hemisphere. Deneb, Aquila and Vega are all in the constellation, The Swan. Arcturus, Arcturus and Spica are the six first magnitude stars now visible at a reasonable hour.

It may be interesting to know that the light we receive from Deneb, the star at the top of the Northern Cross, left that star about the time of the Spanish Armada. From Arcturus light requires 100 years to reach us, from Antares, 162, from Vega, 29 and from Altair only 16 years.

Arcturus is quite a scorcher, moving through space at the rate of two or three hundred miles per second, and gives one thousand times as much light as the sun. His extreme distance is all that saves us from this tremendous light.

If the sun were as far away as Arcturus, he would be a telescope star. MRS. W. B. HOWARD.

SUNNY GEMS.

"Pa, what's the amende honorable?" "That's the kind of apology son, that makes the man to whom you offer it want to buy a drink."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

She (tearfully)—You said if I'd marry you, you'd be humbly grateful, and now—He (snarling)—Well! She—You're grumbly hateful!—Judge.

"Is that dog dangerous?" "Sometimes. There isn't another dog in the settlement who dares come near him."

per for about thirty degrees—the two pointers are five degrees apart—one can locate Arcturus, and thirty degrees farther, continuing the curve, is Spica.

Spica is not nearly so bright as "Arcturus, fairest of the stars," but is one of the fifteen first magnitude stars visible in the northern hemisphere.

Deneb, Aquila and Vega are all in the constellation, The Swan. Arcturus, Arcturus and Spica are the six first magnitude stars now visible at a reasonable hour.

It may be interesting to know that the light we receive from Deneb, the star at the top of the Northern Cross, left that star about the time of the Spanish Armada.

From Arcturus light requires 100 years to reach us, from Antares, 162, from Vega, 29 and from Altair only 16 years.

Arcturus is quite a scorcher, moving through space at the rate of two or three hundred miles per second, and gives one thousand times as much light as the sun.

His extreme distance is all that saves us from this tremendous light. If the sun were as far away as Arcturus, he would be a telescope star. MRS. W. B. HOWARD.

SUNNY GEMS.

"Pa, what's the amende honorable?" "That's the kind of apology son, that makes the man to whom you offer it want to buy a drink."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

She (tearfully)—You said if I'd marry you, you'd be humbly grateful, and now—He (snarling)—Well! She—You're grumbly hateful!—Judge.

"Is that dog dangerous?" "Sometimes. There isn't another dog in the settlement who dares come near him."

But a little bit of a flea can walk all over him with perfect safety.—Washington Star.

Daddy—Jeannette, if I allow young Stimpson to become my son-in-law, do you suppose he will be willing to work and support you? Jeannette—Oh, dad, how can he, when he promised to do nothing but think of me all the time?—Puck.

DEAR MR. KANIBBLE, I JUST GOT MARRIED—IS IT RIGHT TO GET MYSELF LIFE INSURANCE FOR HER PROTECTION?

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR PROTECTION FIRST—AS LONG AS YOU HAVE NO INSURANCE IN HER NAME THERE ISN'T SO MUCH DANGER OF A FLYING SOUP TUREEN!

"Here's an attractive advertisement for summer boarders." "What does it say?" "Act as if you owned the earth on your place and we'll act as if we were going to give it to you."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Avoldropfuls—I'll bet you five plunks that I can run around that track in less than a minute. Has anyone got a stop watch? Wit—You don't want a stop watch. Hail! Who's got a calendar?—The American Boy.

"What have you decided to do with your summer vacation?" "Something absolutely original. I'm going to stay at home and spend the time trying to pay up some of the debts I accumulated during the winter."—Washington Star.

The Store of the Town Browning, King & Company OUR SEMI-ANNUAL SALE OF MEN'S HIGH-CLASS FURNISHING GOODS IS NOW ON Just Glance Over the Extraordinary Values Listed Below and Come Early— SILK SHIRTS— \$5.00 quality.....\$3.45-3 for \$10.00 \$6.50 quality.....\$4.35-3 for \$12.50 \$7.50 quality.....\$5.00-3 for \$14.00 \$10.00 quality.....\$6.65-3 for \$19.00 SOFT AND STIFF CUFF SHIRTS— PERCALES—MADRAS—CREPES \$1.50 quality.....95¢-3 for \$ 2.75 Satin STRIPES \$2.00 quality.....\$1.45-3 for \$ 4.25 \$2.50 quality.....\$1.65-3 for \$ 4.75 SILK AND LINEN \$3.00 quality.....\$1.95-3 for \$ 5.75 \$3.50 quality.....\$2.35-3 for \$ 6.75 ATHLETIC UNION SUITS— \$1.00 quality.....65¢-2 for \$ 1.25 \$1.50 quality.....95¢-3 for \$ 2.75 \$2.00 quality.....\$1.35-3 for \$ 4.00 \$4.00 silk.....\$2.85-3 for \$ 8.00 SILK NECKWEAR— 50¢ quality.....35¢-3 for \$ 1.00 \$1.00 quality.....65¢-2 for \$ 1.25 \$1.50 quality.....95¢-2 for \$ 1.75 \$2.00 quality.....\$1.35-3 for \$ 4.00 \$2.50 quality.....\$1.65-3 for \$ 4.75 WASH TIES— 25¢ quality.....20¢-3 for 50¢ 35¢ quality.....25¢-5 for \$ 1.00 50¢ quality.....35¢-3 for \$ 1.00 \$1.00 quality.....65¢-2 for \$ 1.25 PAJAMAS— \$1.50 quality.....\$1.15 \$2.00 quality.....\$1.45 \$2.50 quality.....\$1.85 \$3.00 quality.....\$2.15

Browning, King & Company Geo. T. Wilson, Mgr. Specially desirable office for a Real Estate firm with a rental business. At the head of the stairs on the first floor, opposite The Bee business office. This would make it especially convenient for people who want to deal with a real estate firm having houses for rent. It is almost as good as a ground floor location, and the rent is very reasonable, indeed. Price, per month....\$30.00 It carries with it all the advantages of service in THE BEE BUILDING Apply to Building Superintendent, Room 103.

When Our Body Becomes Tired and Weakened S.S.S. and the system completely out of gear, it's a sure sign the blood is full of poisons and subject to complicated maladies unless the poisons are removed. S. S. S. will cleanse the blood and give new life and vitality to the blood by its vegetable purity. Get S. S. S. at any druggist. Insist on the Genuine.