

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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JUNE CIRCULATION
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Over the speedway fence is out.
Who asked, "Is it hot enough for you?"

When England says, "Let George do it," it means the Welshman, not the Hanoverian.

No matter what the scarehead shows the Deutschland has a cinch on the submarine pennant.

In revising the list of world wonders, the democratic invasion of the dry Iowa belt should not be overlooked.

The prospect of a fleet of ariships crossing the Atlantic will excite more curiosity than surprise.

The "Little Giant" of Nebraska democracy will note with due emphasis that the sixty-year precedent does not apply to judgeships for friends with a bigger pull.

While the Italians are sticklers for home art and the scenic splendors of its mountains, no hawn befalls home industry in blowing up the tops of enemy peaks.

Due regard for his job, not over secure, nerved the efforts of King Alfonso to keep out of trouble abroad. The home supply of trouble required undivided attention.

Much depends on the point of view. State Food Commissioner Harman finds the loftiest and purest sentiment in petitions for a six-year job, but is unable to grasp the literary merit of the label on a patent medicine bottle.

The fortune of Hetty Green, living, mocked the seal of tax ferrets. It is now up to the courts of Vermont and New York to say whether her system in ghostly garb can scare off the inheritance tax collectors of two states.

Some day when republicans are not as ungrateful as they are charged, the army aviators who ran out of gasoline in a Mexican desert and hiked forty-five miles to camp, will get a medal of merit big enough to utilize as a sunshade.

British naval authorities report, several weeks after the event, that two additional German war craft were sunk in the North Sea naval battle.

The Bee's free milk and ice fund is day by day performing its mission of mercy for the relief of hot weather babies. If you want to help a good cause along this is the place to make a contribution and be sure it will do the work intended.

Men of experience and opportunities for observation agree that crop conditions in Nebraska at the present time were never better. These assurances assist city dwellers to a keener appreciation of the uplifting power of heat waves from baked pavements.

The celebrated "deserving democrat," James M. Sullivan, certified to San Domingo by W. J. Bryan and bounced by President Wilson, pulls himself into the limelight once more with a claim for damages against England for putting him in jail in Ireland during the State revolt.

Hastings Tribune: A bunch of rough-necks picked an Omaha policeman and threw him into the lake. Perhaps the copper really needed the bath.

York Republican: "Some day some nation will pay off a loan and surprise the rest," says the Omaha Bee. A surprise like that might have been staged by this country some time ago, but for our experiments with democratic administrations.

Beatrice Express: A Nebraska boy, raised on a farm near Tecumseh, has risen to fame in New York because of his poses of Grecian subjects. The women's clubs of the American metropolis herald the young man, Paul Swan, by name, as "the most perfect physical man."

Kearney Hub: A protest against the high-handed efforts of Food Commissioner Harman in boosting the constitutional amendment to perpetuate himself in office, has broken out in Harlan county in the form of a petition to the governor requesting his removal.

Small wonder that Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, almost 86 years old, is reported critically ill. Many younger sovereigns of Europe are woefully sick of their surroundings.

Philadelphia claims that in Broad street it has the best lighted street in the country.

Pittsburgh has seven public playgrounds which are used by the city's children during the summer months.

Detroit is trying out a new system on its local street car lines, by which the cars stop only at every other street crossing.

The Thrills That Kill.

People who attended the auto races at the Omaha Speedway are not complaining that the exhibition was tame or that they were victims of a bunco game. They experienced the thrills that kill or, rather, the thrill produced by killing, namely two accidents with one fatality—and that seems to be the height of racing sport.

It is a popular mania, perhaps not developed here more than elsewhere, to see daring men, as it were, toy their lives. The people want thrills and insist upon having them at any price and at any cost of life and limb.

But, what's the good of it and what is accomplished after it is all over? It is only a question of time when the law that put an end to dueling and to knockout prize fighting will interpose a restraining hand on the auto-speed maniacs.

Water and the Thirsty Corn Fields.

Billions of cubic feet of water are impounded back of the Pathfinder dam; thousands of acres of corn in western Nebraska thirst for that water. To bring the two together means to turn the idle water into golden dollars. Why is it not done? Because the reclamation service of the United States has stored up the water and feels that it has a right to keep it. What for? To irrigate the dry lands of the semi-arid region it is intended to serve. Well, why doesn't the reclamation service let the water go to the corn fields that need it? Nobody outside of official Washington seems to know. The Pathfinder dam was constructed to store up waters of the North Platte that ran away useless. Great ditches were built, and many acres of land were brought under cultivation, until the limit was reached. Further down the river are other acres of land, much needing irrigation, but now deprived of the water that is held idle by the Pathfinder. This isn't at all in keeping with the purposes of that dam. It may be that some red tape will have to be cut, and some technicalities overlooked, but the fields now drying up ought to have that water. It wouldn't matter a great deal if the Pathfinder reservoir was emptied during the next six weeks. A lot more water will pour down from the mountains of Colorado and Wyoming and replenish the store, and the corn in the crib will look a lot better than idle water behind the big dam.

Democrats Dodge Child Labor.

In making up its program of "imperative legislation," the democratic steering committee of the senate has decided to allow the Keating child labor bill to lie over until December. This measure was passed by the house several months ago, and sent to the senate, where it has been held up by the influence of the southern cotton mill owners, who are the ones chiefly concerned in its defeat. Although the platform adopted at St. Louis says, "we favor the speedy passage of an effective federal child labor law," the dominant party prefers to exclude the measure from the list of things to be done, and will fritter away the rest of the present session of congress in debating the shipping bill, defeated at the last session, and almost as surely doomed to defeat in the present. The deliberate evasion of a real issue will not be overlooked by the voters, who can not be fooled again by the sham of a platform promise so openly ignored. The democrats prate loudly of their devotion to the reform involved in the Keating bill, but they dare not face the test of its passage, for fear of offending the cotton barons of the south.

Education and Farming.

The criticism of farmers for haphazard methods of horse raising uttered by Dr. C. W. McCampbell of the Kansas City Live Stock Registry board before the convention of Missouri Valley veterinarians, applies with equal force to nearly all branches of farm production. A lack of intelligent management is evident in many directions. Waste of material and energy spring from attempting too much, resulting in little being well done. Intelligence applied to fewer things brings better and more satisfactory returns in the long run. In farming, as in all other activities, knowledge makes for success, and the measure of success is in proportion to the knowledge applied. A recent report on farm life in New York state shows that one farmer in three makes money and only one in twenty-eight makes \$2,000 or more a year. That this poor showing is due to poverty of knowledge and shiftlessness is proven by the fact that farmers with a high school education make double and college men treble the profits per acre than do the unschooled farmers. In the west the unschooled farmer; as a rule, won a competence through hard knocks, rich lands and the rising values of products and acres. The later farmer requires more capital, more knowledge of soils, and the indispensable headness which converts raw material into the best paying marketable commodity. Today more than ever before the farm offers the greatest rewards for intelligent energy. No other occupation more surely guarantees independence.

Plea for Nonpartisan Support.

In his speech at Detroit the president pleads for "nonpartisan" support, urging that voters forget party and rally behind his pretensions to a second term. It is characteristic of democrats to resort to this sham patriotism whenever threatened by defeat. The hollowness of the maneuver, nor its exposure, is not sufficient to deter them from its practice. They are always "nonpartisan" when seeking for votes in republican states, but we yet have to hear the cry raised by them anywhere in the sunny south, where democratic majorities are reliable. But the democrats are never nonpartisan when making plans for government, or when carrying out duties devolving on them. The present administration, for example, has violated the civil service law in letter and spirit, and has arbitrarily created 30,000 positions under the government to be filled by "deserving democrats." Mr. Wilson may be a nonpartisan in Michigan, but he's a good democrat in Georgia.

A British prize court solemnly vindicates the steamship Wilhelmina and orders payment for the confiscated cargo. Even though vindication comes too late for Wilhelmina living, it is worth while knowing that she was built on the square and guiltless of wrong. Vale, Wilhelmina!

Even if a state bank charter could be arbitrarily refused, the way would remain open to secure a national bank charter. An over-supply of banking facilities in any community cannot be stopped so long as there is more than one source of bank charter supply.

Small wonder that Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, almost 86 years old, is reported critically ill. Many younger sovereigns of Europe are woefully sick of their surroundings.

TODAY

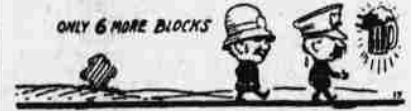
Thought Nugget for the Day.
Truth is a cave; to him who only stands outside all is dark; but to him who boldly enters in and looks out into the sunlight, all is clear.—Duncan MacGregor.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

Van Mackenson broke the Lublin-Cholm line at Krasnostaw.
Paris reported German infantry attacks in Argonne, Lorraine, Vosges and Alsace repulsed.
Italians captured two passes 10,000 feet high, after throwing back an Austrian assault.
British board of trade inquiry into destruction of Lusitania resulted in verdict absolving all but the Germans.

This Day in Omaha Thirty Years Ago.

The suit of the heirs of the Folsom estate to get possession of their property on Sixteenth and Dodge streets, now used as a saloon by Andrew Nelson, has been appealed.
William A. Paxton has returned from a trip through northern Kansas and southern Nebraska. He reports that the dry weather of the last month has had a disastrous effect on the crops and that the outlook is a dreary one.
Colonel J. J. Dickey has gone to Rapid City to inspect the extension of the Western Union Telegraph line to that point.
Mrs. Thomas Swobbe and children, E. T. and Dwight, have left for Laramie, where they will remain for a short time, after which they will go on an extended visit to Idaho.
The picnic of the Plattdeutchers took place at Brand's garden and was a most pronounced success. The procession to the park was marshalled by Louis Heimrod, whose assistants were J. Bush



and C. Grotmack. Twenty policemen, under command of Marshal Cuming, assisted by Captain Cormack and Sergeants Matza and Mostyn, led the line.

Mr. J. C. Reagan, late of Des Moines, president of the Thompson & Houston Electric Light company, has moved his family to this city and will hereafter reside here.

Today in History.

- 1763—John Jacob Astor, whose great fortune was made through faith in the future of the United States, born at Waldorf, Germany. Died in New York, March 29, 1848.
1812—General Johnston, American commander, surrendered Fort Mifflin to the British.
1816—Jacob Reed, an officer of the revolution and United States senator from South Carolina, died at Charleston, S. C. Born in South Carolina in 1752.
1824—Tench Coxe, famous publicist, who was the first to urge the people of the south to cultivate cotton, died in Philadelphia. Born there, May 22, 1755.
1841—"Punch," England's famous humorous publication, first issued by Mark Lemon, Douglas Jerrold and others.
1861—Mexican congress suspended payments to foreigners for two years.
1864—General Johnston was succeeded by General Hood in the defense of Atlanta.
1866—The Italian army captured Borgofero from the Austrians after a siege of twelve days.
1870—The French declaration of war against Prussia was signed.
1894—President Cleveland signed the act admitting Utah to statehood.
1896—The Venezuela arbitration correspondence between Secretary Olney and the Marquis of Salisbury was made public.
1898—The United States flag was hoisted in Santiago de Cuba, following the evacuation of the city by the Spanish troops.
1909—Great British armada of more than 150 ships assembled in the Thames.

This Is the Day We Celebrate.

Frank S. Howell, former United States district attorney, is 53 years old today. He was born in Atlanta, Ga., and his first law practice was at Loup City, Neb., and later at Albion and Blair, before removing to Omaha in 1900.
Edward F. Leary is just 33 years old. He was educated at Creighton university, graduating nine years ago from the law department of that institution.
Dr. Bernhard Dernburg, late chief of the German propaganda in the United States, born fifty-one years ago today.
General Henry S. Huidekoper, civil war commander and intimate friend of Abraham Lincoln, born at Meadville, Pa., seventy-seven years ago today.
Right Rev. John McKim, Episcopal missionary bishop of Tokyo, born at Pittsfield, Mass., sixty-four years ago today.
Bishop Wilson S. Lewis of the Methodist Episcopal church, born at Russell, N. Y., fifty-nine years ago today.
Rita Fornia, widely celebrated as a dramatic soprano, born in San Francisco, forty years ago today.
Where They All Are Now.
Lee Spratlan, remembered as police commissioner of Omaha, is with the Burlington legal department at Chicago.
J. B. Wootan, many years with The Bee, is now editor of "Public Service," Chicago.
E. J. Cornish is a resident of New York, where he is directing extensive interests in the white lead business, but he always looks over Omaha's parks when he revisits his home town.
Fred H. Congrove, former city comptroller, is in business in Minneapolis.
George W. Craig, former city engineer of Omaha, is city engineer of Calgary, Alberta.
Robert Larmer, with the freight auditing department of the local Burlington offices for many years, is in the Chicago offices of the Burlington.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

A hearing will be held in London today on the appeal of Roger Casement, recently convicted of high treason and sentenced to death for complicity in the Irish rebellion.
Delegates will begin to assemble at St. Paul today for the prohibition national convention, which will be called to order Wednesday afternoon.
The National Association of Cleaners and Dyers will meet in Louisville today for a session of four days.
Thousands of delegates are expected in Boston for the opening of the biennial national convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.
A movement to oust the present officials of the Western Federation of Miners is expected to come to a head at the annual convention, opening today at Great Falls, Mont.
Today marks the beginning of the final week of the Texas democratic primary campaign, involving the choice of a United States senator, representative in congress, a complete state ticket and the question of submitting state-wide prohibition to a vote of the people.
The third annual convention of the National Association of Governmental Labor Officials will begin its sessions today at Buffalo.

Storytels of the Day.

Mrs. Autoun wanted new shoes, so she went into a shop, where an obliging assistant brought out a selection for her to try on.
"That's strange, madam," said he, after many vain attempts to fit her. "One of your feet is larger than the other."
Bristling with rage, the lady left that shop and sought another. Here, again, the assistant failed to find a pair which would do.
"How curious, madam," he said, "one of your feet is smaller than the other."
And with a beaming smile Mrs. Autoun bought two pairs.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Bee's Letter Box

Infantile Paralysis.
Omaha, July 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Called in medical language "Polio-myelitis anterior acuta," was known and described by Hippocrates, a Greek physician, 400 B. C., also by Galen of Greece in 179 A. D. It was thoroughly described by many others since, as by Sydenham in 1754, Sharr in 1820, Badham in 1835, Jacob Heine in 1840, Cornil in 1869, Provost and Vulpian in 1865, by Charcot, Sequin and many others since, to the present time.

Its tissue changes in the spinal cord and the characteristic symptoms have been well described and everywhere known to scholarly men, yet the profession does not succeed well in the treatment of patients thus afflicted for the reason that they attempt to treat the disease instead of treating the patient. Their philosophy of life and disease, born out of the ignorance, errors and superstitions of a credulous age, are not in harmony with modern evolutionary science. They are obsessed with germophobias, and blinded by the material rewards of the germ theory, as the fundamental, primary cause of disease. They refuse to see the truth that chemical and biological factors in the blood stream are primary, and the presence of germs a secondary matter. They do not see the truth that a relatively pure blood stream is ample protection against any germ and all forms of disease. So-called pathological germs cannot live and do harm in a pure blood stream. But when from violations of physiological laws and sanitary precautions the blood stream is impoverished and vital forces weakened for lack of proper and sufficient food, so often found among the poor in our cities, or among the wealthier classes in the cities of the world, the various kinds where elimination of waste matters is imperfect and hence there is an accumulation of chemical substances that impair tissue resistance and pollute the blood stream making a soil where the germ can proliferate and destroy the patient, then disease is produced.

There is no good reason whatever, for injecting millions of dead bacteria, or serums into a human body to kill pathological germs or to prevent disease when there is a far better way of purifying the blood stream so no germ can exist there and do harm. The medical profession is wrong in teaching people to look outside of themselves for the causes of disease. The truth is, we build our own diseases by our intense emotions, perverted functions, improper feedings and failure to eliminate injurious chemical substances, that strictly speaking, constitute an auto-intoxication. Germs exist everywhere in nature, in health and disease, and they can do no harm to a body protected by a pure blood stream.
Epidemics and epidemics feed upon those who have a poisoned blood stream, and stop where there is no auto-intoxication. Disease cannot be transmitted to persons when the life is properly lived and the blood stream relatively pure. The common teaching and beliefs of the medical profession are old superstitions unworthy of those who can do so much for the human race. Infantile paralysis is not to be handled with drugs, serums or vaccines, but by sanitary conditions, right thinking, right living and a strong vital resistance reinforced by a relatively pure blood stream. The day is coming when people will be advanced to the point where the physician of the future will be a teacher rather than a dope giver. The so-called germ theory of disease and the methods of treatment employed by most physicians are, like vaccination, an insult to my intelligence, and the common sense of thinking people.

The troubles that you meet in life
Are of your own design;
They come and go according to
The way that you incline.

You must not blame the oil or lamp
Or pumping wick between,
The trouble is your own neglect,
Your burner isn't clean.—Bramleykite.

DR. L. A. MERRIAM.

Delusions About the Lords.

Benson, Neb., July 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: John Redmond's denunciation of the marquis of Lansdowne's speech delivered in the House of Lords, is a gross misstatement pertaining to the provisional government of Ireland until a new government can be established, is preposterous. Far from being a declaration of war on the people of Ireland, it is a declaration of wisdom. The majority of the people of the United States labor under the delusion that the House of Lords is composed of a lot of bores. They are mistaken. The marquis of Lansdowne, chairman of the House of Lords, is one of the shrewdest and most logical men in Great Britain.

THOMAS HENRY WATKINS.

Americanism First.

Omaha, July 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice that there is being experienced some considerable difficulty in delivering progressive party men wholesale. This is exactly what I expected and I would have been very much disappointed otherwise. The progressive party is made up of men who believe in something, and it is hard to deliver that kind of man.

And there is plenty of room for difference of opinion as to what progressives should do in the coming election. I, frankly, have doubts. I consider the present administration about as good as the best that the country has as it is possible for a man of ability to make it, and the appointments about as disgraceful as possible, consistent with good intentions, but if I believed that the championing of Hughes by the millionth part of an inch toward surrendering any part of his independence to any foreign element, I would be for Wilson if he had been wrong all of the time instead of only two-thirds of the time.

To me, there is just one question worth while before the American people today. That is, is there an American people? Are we a nation or just a jumble of discordant elements? It is the courage of our convictions, granting that we have any convictions, or are we so enamored of ease and prosperity and the full belly that we will submit to anything rather than fight? Do we want our boys brought up to take kicks and cuffs from every bully rather than come home with an occasional black eye? To me it seems patent that there is no measuring the harm that Wilson has done while before the American people today. That is, is there an American people? Are we a nation or just a jumble of discordant elements? It is the courage of our convictions, granting that we have any convictions, or are we so enamored of ease and prosperity and the full belly that we will submit to anything rather than fight? Do we want our boys brought up to take kicks and cuffs from every bully rather than come home with an occasional black eye? To me it seems patent that there is no measuring the harm that Wilson has done while before the American people today.

I have been for Roosevelt, I am still for Roosevelt, who created the issue of Americanism, and who did the only sensible thing in refusing to accept a nomination for the third party ticket, after the nomination of Hughes. Hughes, after personal interviews, has been able to satisfy Roosevelt's rather too fervid patriotism and Americanism. If he is right on that issue, he is right for me. Other issues can wait. Whether there is a country that is as good as it might be is of secondary importance to whether we have a country at all. Whether Nebraska shall be dry or wet is important; whether men shall have good or starvation wages is important; whether women and children shall work under healthful conditions or the reverse is important; whether officials shall be honest or dishonest is important; but all these can wait. The thing is to have a country of our own men and women of courage to assert their right to work them out without outside interference. Wilson makes for rabbinism, vacillation and uncertainty. There is nothing in the history of Hughes to indicate such tendencies. Therefore I am for Hughes.

H. W. MORROW.

WHAT CITIES ARE DOING.

Philadelphia claims that in Broad street it has the best lighted street in the country.
Pittsburgh has seven public playgrounds which are used by the city's children during the summer months.
Detroit is trying out a new system on its local street car lines, by which the cars stop only at every other street crossing.

LAUGHING GAS.

"Can your husband drive a car?" asked "Drive a car," repeated the wife, with fine scorn. "Why, that man can't even drive a nail."—Baltimore American.
Wife—I must send these shoes back. Hubby—What's the matter, don't they fit you?
Wife—Yes, perfectly, but I ordered a size smaller.—Judge.
Employer—Young man, I'm afraid you have deceived me. You told me when I employed you that you were a college graduate.
New Clerk—Beg pardon, but what reason have you for doubting it, sir?
Employer—Why, you just said in regard to a matter connected with the business that I know more about it than you did.—Indianapolis Star.

DEAR MR. KABBIBLE,
I'M IN LOVE WITH THE ELEVATOR MAN IN MY BUILDING, BUT HE HAS QUARRELED WITH ME. HOW CAN I GET HIM ANGRY?
—OLIVE BRAYES
MAKE HIM ALWAYS LET YOU OFF AT THE SECOND FLOOR!
—JACK

"I am out of work, sir, and"—
"See here, my man, I gave you 50 cents last week."
"Well, sir, you've earned more since then, haven't you?"—Puck.
First Urchin—I'd rather be Mr. Hughes than Mr. Wilson.
Second Urchin—Why?
First—Wouldn't have so much face to wash.—Boston Transcript.
An old railroad man sat with a friend on a hotel piazza as a string of chaffers went by in their flashy togs.
"Passengers or freight?" smiled the friend.
"Empty," said the old man.—Judge.
"These connoisseurs are wonderful chaps. They know all the distinctions in wine. They can tell the difference in cigarettes."
"Um. They must be wonderful chaps."

All cigarettes smell alike to me.—Louisville Courier-Journal.
"Do you have to resort to irrigation in your country?" asked the New Yorker.
"Oh, yes, at times," replied the southerner.
"And what do you use?"
"Oh, sarsaparilla or ginger ale."—Yonkers Statesman.
Neighbor—You said that you'd give my boy a box on the ear.
Naylor (truncantly)—Well, would you like to take it to him?—Boston Transcript.
"Science states that girls are getting taller year by year."
"WHAT if girls get so tall that men can't walk with them?"
"Fashion will introduce some kind of a bend."—Puck.
"I hear when you went to Smith's house to argue the question with Smith he kicked you out."
"Not quite that. I checked his advance by partially transferring myself to a neighboring sector."—Baltimore American.

THE BOY THAT WINS.

Edgar A. Guest, in Detroit Free Press.
When the heat about the temples starts to show the signs of gray
And a fellow realizes that he's wandering
From the pleasures of his boyhood and his youth and nevermore
Will know the joy of laughter as he did in days of yore,
Oh, it's then he starts to thinking of a stubby little lad
With a face as brown as berries and a soul supremely glad.
When a gray-haired dreamer wanders down the lanes of memory
And forgets the living present for the time of "use-to-be,"
He takes off his shoes and stockings, and he throws his coat away,
And he's free from all restrictions, save the rule of joy about him spread
He may be in tattered garments, but bare-headed in the sun
He forgives his proud successes and the riches he has won.
Oh, there's not a man that liveth but would give his all to be that
The stubby little fellow that in dreamland
And the splendors that surround him and only seem to rise and taunt him and his boyhood that has fled.
When the hair about the temples begins to show time's silver stain,
Then the richest man that's living years to be a boy again.

New Kaiserhof
Clark Near Jackson Boulevard
The Hotel Success of Chicago
YOUR busy day in Chicago can best be managed from the New Kaiserhof.
The hotel's excellent service, its convenience for the quick transaction of business, its proximity to theatres, shops and public buildings make it the ideal headquarters for a crowded day.
450 Rooms \$1.50 up
With Bath \$2.00 up

Try a Colorado Vacation!
Cool Convenient Economical
Only \$17.50 for Round Trip
Tickets on sale daily to Sept. 30.
With long return limit. "Rocky Mountain Limited" and other fast trains on convenient schedules daily.
Automatic Block Signals
Finest Modern All-Steel Equipment
Superb Dining Car Service
Rock Island
Tickets, reservations and literature on request
J. S. McNally, D. P. A.
14th and Farnam Sts.—W. O. W. Bldg.

A Mother's Wish
is that she may go through the trying ordeal of motherhood with as little pain as possible—this can be a reality when "Mother's Friend" has been used regularly preceding confinement. Get "Mother's Friend" at your druggist.
The Bradford Regulator Co.
201 Lamar Bldg. Atlanta Ga.

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.

Nebraska Press Comment

Hastings Tribune: A bunch of rough-necks picked an Omaha policeman and threw him into the lake. Perhaps the copper really needed the bath.
York Republican: "Some day some nation will pay off a loan and surprise the rest," says the Omaha Bee. A surprise like that might have been staged by this country some time ago, but for our experiments with democratic administrations.
Beatrice Express: A Nebraska boy, raised on a farm near Tecumseh, has risen to fame in New York because of his poses of Grecian subjects. The women's clubs of the American metropolis herald the young man, Paul Swan, by name, as "the most perfect physical man." In Nebraska perfect men physically attract but little attention, they are so common. They are being born daily on Nebraska farms, and thanks to their own good sense, most of them are staying where they can breathe pure healthy Nebraska air.
Kearney Hub: A protest against the high-handed efforts of Food Commissioner Harman in boosting the constitutional amendment to perpetuate himself in office, has broken out in Harlan county in the form of a petition to the governor requesting his removal. The wonder is that this action has not been taken before, and it is still more strange that Governor Morehead has ignored state clamor against the Harman tactics. Part of the mischief has, however, already been done, for Harman's employes and agents have secured the necessary petition, containing nearly 40,000 names, asking for submission of the amendment.