

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
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Hughes has 'em on the run—toward the rear. Watch King Corn surprise his enemies on the home stretch!

"Strict accountability" is also in for a real test in the railroad wage dispute.

Put the Nebraska state fair at Lincoln down on your calendar for the first week in September.

Members of the land bank board are going to have a nice summer excursion, anyway, whatever else may be coming to them later.

At the rate the democrats are speeding up with appropriations, the federal treasury is bound to take on the aspect of a squeezed lemon.

Our democratic friends do not like the speeches which Mr. Hughes is making. He is scoring altogether too many center shots to suit them.

Democrats in congress are scraping the bottom of the revenue can without finding enough lucre to meet the padded bills. Appropriating the money before getting it steadily carves the party's epitaph.

That Illinois laborer who has just inherited a \$200,000 slice of his uncle's fortune deserves more sympathy than congratulation. Any job of labor is an eight-hour stunt beside the continuous task of holding on to a roll of easy money.

In his political advertising, the democratic senator from Nebraska pretends that he has steadfastly upheld the hand of President Wilson and accorded sincere support to all the administration measures. Call Mr. Bryan back to the witness stand!

Senator Tom Taggart again protests against the extravagance and vast waste of the democratic congress. The enormity of the party's incompetence in public affairs may be inferred from the fact that Indiana's junior senator can't stand for it.

The new dean of our Creighton Medical university declares the infantile paralysis scourge that is carrying off so many children in New York is nothing but a newspaper epidemic. He knows how to get the free advertising by telling people what they like to hear.

Congressman Hay assumes responsibility for the "joker" in the army bill. As is usual with legislative "jokers," the Hay job was accomplished in the dark and slipped over without the knowledge of the legislative body. The achievement furnishes a personal measurement of the man whom the president seeks to promote to the federal bench.

When the great European war broke out every report had the aged emperor, Francis Joseph of Austria-Hungary, on the verge of death and carried complete assurance that the old man could not possibly bear up long under the new burdens of grief and responsibility. But here he is, after two years of the fight, with no visible deterioration from the wear and tear. He is certainly a wonder!

No, there is no question as to the issue of railroad regulation between the republican and the democratic national platforms. The republicans recognize the outstanding fact that the transportation system of the whole country, as now developed, is a unit and must eventually be controlled by one central authority, while the democrats still cling to the obsolete idea of forty-eight independent and conflicting regulating bodies.

A Speechless Congress

Senator William Joel Stone of Missouri, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, surprised the senate the other day by saying that in view of the fact that the newspapers no longer printed speeches he had thrown into the waste basket speeches that he had labored on and prepared, speeches that he wanted to make and that he just hated to suppress.

"If I believed," said he, "that the speeches that I have incubated would be taken up by these men up there in the press gallery and exploited before the millions of men and women who read their papers, I doubt if there is any power in the senate or outside that could keep me from delivering them. I would sure make them. But, as it is, I know what would happen if I made them. If these newsmen said anything about them at all, they would have the good judgment, the discriminating taste, to confine their observations to a space about as long as my index finger. That is true of all of us, and we all know it. Then," he concluded with a burst of supreme common sense, "what are you making these speeches for?"

What indeed? It is not necessary to deliver speeches to get them in the Congressional Record under leave to print, but who reads the Congressional Record? The senatorial orator might as well unbosom himself to the birds from the top of the Washington monument so far as result or satisfaction goes. The press gallery in the senate and house merely reflects the attitude of the public in censoring unnecessary speeches. Who reads long-winded speeches nowadays?

Holding Them to Strict Accountability.

The party in power is always answerable for its record of performance or lack of performance and is properly called to account for its misconduct of affairs or its failure to redeem pledges. It has been the invariable practice in all national campaigns to subject to the severest test a president seeking re-election as a popular endorsement of what he has done during his first term. It is not the novelty of Mr. Hughes' attack on the Wilson administration, therefore, that evokes the protests of the democrats, but the fact that the democratic record is so vulnerable and so wanting in material for defense that makes the democratic organs seek shelter by charging that the exposure violates propriety.

The people must not be allowed to forget that President Wilson and the democratic party were invested with power four years ago on a platform arrainging the republicans for all sorts of terrible things—for profligate waste of public money, for bringing about the high cost of living, for the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill, for proposing a federal reserve bank system, for so-called militarism in the Philippines. President Wilson went into power also upon numerous distinct pledges. The democratic platform adopted at Baltimore, for example, promises a one-term presidency, future presidential nominations by direct primary, honest enforcement of the civil service law, reduced cost of living, a strictly revenue tariff, a strengthened anti-trust law, exemption of American ships from Panama canal tolls, a return to simplicity and economy in government and a reduction of the number of useless offices—every one of which promises has been flagrantly violated despite the additional solemn assurance that "our pledges are made to be kept when in office as well as relied upon during the campaign." Another disregarded plank, most vital of all, reads: "We pledge ourselves anew to preserve the sacred rights of American citizenship at home and abroad."

In the face of the record, it is any wonder the democrats would like to claim immunity from humiliating exposure and destructive criticism? No wonder they would prefer campaign platitudes and generalities to the specific indictments that Mr. Hughes is piling up and on which the democrats fear to go before the court of public opinion.

One Doctor's Bequests to Humanity.

Dr. John Murphy of Chicago left a million dollars, and no will. He did express a wish that his body be devoted to the uses of science, but made no disposition of his property. This circumstance would be unique, and perhaps entitle Dr. Murphy to entry to the news columns for a moment. But he left something of far greater importance to humanity than money or his pale cadaver. His great bequest is the "Murphy button," a simple device that has made intestinal surgery safer than the most ambitious scientist before his time dreamed of. Dr. Murphy found scientists limited by conditions that all but forbade laparotomy. The body was opened only when certain death threatened the victim. His courage and skill, with his splendid qualifications for imparting his knowledge by example and precept, established a new era in curative surgery. Relief has been given millions who would have died before Dr. Murphy showed how to succeed them. Surgeons throughout the world honor his name, and his memory will last while the science endures. No millions of money ever minted can match the monument made for this man by the Murphy button.

Mr. McAdoo Stands Pat.

The democratic secretary of the treasury isn't going to be stamped by any criticism that may be lodged against his management of affairs, so far as it has to do with the removal of employes, particularly republicans, to "reward deserving democrats." He says the public isn't interested, which is the euphemism for "it's nobody's business." It was within his power to remove Mr. Clapp, who was an old and experienced officer, having risen through all grades of the service, and who had served under many administrations, and he did it. "Battery Dan" Finn has long been a potent factor in creation of democratic majorities on the lower end of Manhattan island, and where could a more deserving democrat be found than "Battery Dan's" own son? So the younger Finn got the place Clapp vacated under pressure. Suppose John G. Carlisle, when he was secretary of the treasury, did take Clapp for his confidential clerk? What did Carlisle, or Grover Cleveland, or any of that lot know of democracy as exemplified by Wilson, McAdoo, Bryan, Redfield, Burlison and that ilk? Mr. Cleveland's greatest quarrel with his party came over a matter that will never be laid at the doors of Woodrow Wilson. Mr. Cleveland stood firmly for the enforcement of the civil service law, and headed off a proposed raid by his partisans. That law is now a dead letter and is treated as a good joke by the president, his son-in-law and other of the leaders, whose effrontery in removing capable officers to reward political workers is only equalled by their hypocrisy in pretending to improve the service.

Products of the Playground.

Mandan park is well named. The Mandans were blue-eyed Indians, who lived in houses, and practiced the arts of an effeminate civilization. They withered and perished in the presence of a more vigorous race. Far be it from us to chide the dead and gone Mandan for living up to his light. In Omaha we have the Mandan playground, where a demonstration of results achieved during the summer was held on Sunday, taking on the form of an exhibition of patchwork quilts. The prize was won by a sturdy lad, who showed unusual adaptability and excellent proficiency with a needle. Somersaults and flippings are given over at the Mandan playgrounds for the more invigorating pastime of piecing quilt blocks. Sewing carpet rags will take the place of the turning pole, and the muscle grind will be supplanted by the crochet needle. If ever the youngsters must indulge in really violent exercise, they will be permitted to participate in the active game of "button, button," an admirable substitute for base ball and similar sports. For this we raise them.

Secretary McAdoo Waves aside the charge of packing the New York custom house with Tammany braves.

Attaching Battery Dan Finn's family to the federal payroll is of little consequence in itself, but illustrates in a striking manner the party policy of placing incompetent political heelers in one of the most important divisions of the public service.

The right of an employer to discharge an employe for attending the state camp of military instruction is before the courts of New York.

It is the first time the issue has been raised in the courts and its progress to a decision will be watched with more than local interest.

TODAY

Thought Nugget for the Day. Have love! Not love for one alone, But as man thy brother call; And scatter like the circling sun, Thy charities on all. —Schiller.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

Russians claimed further progress in Caucasus campaign. Austrians bombarded Belgrade, but ceased when Serbians began shelling Semlin and Panosovo. Germans pushed Russians back from Kubisk and advanced from northwest and south toward Brest-Litovsk.

This Day in Omaha Thirty Years Ago.

J. K. Sturgeon of Lancaster, O., has purchased the grocery store at 2716 Farnam street and will continue the business on an enlarged scale. At a picnic, held by the Burns club at Pries lake, a game of quoits was played by the following: W. R. Drummond, Will Nugent, J. W. Muir, A. K. Grey, George Anderson and Charles Cheney. In the first game Drummond and Nugent beat Muir and Grey, and in the second game Anderson and Cheney beat Drummond and Nugent, the score being 20 to 21. E. Rosewater has left for Cleveland to attend the annual reunion of the old-time telegraphers. He was accompanied by his wife and his daughter, Nellie.

Harry Woodward, bookkeeper for Barkalow Bros. has packed his grip for a three weeks' roughing it in Wyoming territory.

Bailey & Olesen have commenced suit in the district court against G. A. Linguist to recover \$2,000 still unpaid on the three-story building of the latter on Jones, west of Tenth. General O'Brien has gone to Norfolk to be present at the soldiers' reunion; Mrs. General O'Brien and son, M. P., have gone to Chicago, where the latter will attend the national land convention, and Nick O'Brien, another son, has left for Seattle.

Auditor Long has received for the city twenty-four new tin pool boxes. There is a large and small size, the former being used for general and the latter for special elections. They are painted black and lettered according to precinct.

This Day in History.

1771—Sir Walter Scott, the famous novelist and poet, born in Edinburgh. Died at Abbotsford, September 21, 1832. 1786—First symptoms of "Shay's rebellion" developed at a convention in Worcester, Mass. 1812—Garrison at Fort Dearborn, by order of General Hull, evacuated the fort; attacked and massacred by Indians the next day. 1824—General Lafayette landed in New York City to begin a tour of the United States as the guest of the nation. 1842—Officers and soldiers who died in the Seminole war buried at St. Augustine with military honors, and a monument erected by their comrades. 1845—Founding of the Swiss colony at New Glarus, Wis. 1869—Rejoicing at Suez to celebrate meeting of waters of the Red sea and the Mediterranean. 1891—City of Berne, Switzerland, celebrated the 700th anniversary of its foundation. 1903—Bulgaria sent a memorandum to the Powers, detailing outrages committed by Turkey in Macedonia. 1906—King Edward VII visited the German emperor at Friedrichshof. 1911—A wind storm at Charleston, S. C., destroyed a million dollars in property.

The Day We Celebrate.

H. C. Bostwick, president of the South Omaha National bank was born August 15, 1844, at Trenton, N. J. He has been in his present position since the bank started in 1886 and is interested also in a number of other banks. Moshier G. Colpetzer, treasurer of the Chicago Lumber company, is just 39 years old today. He is an Omaha born boy and is a graduate of the Omaha high school and of Phillips Andover academy. He was manager of the Chicago Lumber company at Grand Island for seven years, taking the management in Omaha in 1906. Dr. Lewis Swoboda, physician and surgeon, was born August 15, 1869, in Moravia and came to this country in 1880. He graduated in medicine from the Omaha Medical college and is now country physician. John B. Sheldon of the Union Pacific telegraph department, is just 56. He was born in Ottawa, Canada, and started in as telegraph messenger for the Montreal Telegraph company in 1873. He was promoted to his present position in 1907. Mme. Emma Calve, famous operatic singer, born in south of France, 50 years ago today. Ethel Barrymore, one of the noted actresses of the American stage, born in Philadelphia, 37 years ago today. Mrs. John A. Logan, widow of the famous civil war commander, born in Boone county, Mo., 78 years ago today. Here Albert Ballin, director-general of the Hamburg-American line and chief director of railways and supplies for the German army, born fifty-nine years ago today. Albert J. Hopkins, former United States senator from Illinois, born in De Kalb county, Ill., seventy years ago today. Charles A. Comiskey, owner and president of the Chicago American league base ball club, born in Chicago fifty-eight years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

Today is the 50th anniversary of the great naval victory of the British over the French off Harfleur. "Near beer" cannot be sold in the District of Columbia after today without a liquor license. New Jersey will today put into effect a statewide quarantine because of the infantile paralysis epidemic. Thousands of delegates are expected at Toledo today for the opening of the biennial national convention of the Luther league of America. Two thousand or more civilian sailors, recruited from all sections of the country, are to embark at various ports today on the Atlantic, gulf and Pacific coasts to begin the practice cruises arranged by the Navy department. Photographers from half a dozen states will assemble today at Des Moines for the opening of the annual convention of the North Central Photographers' association. Stamp dealers and collectors of note from all sections of the country will gather in Washington today for the annual convention of the Southern Philatelic association. Charles E. Hughes, republican nominee for president, is scheduled to speak this afternoon at Seattle and tonight at Tacoma. Three thousand six hundred prayer meetings are to be held in Detroit tonight to mark the inauguration of the Snyder campaign which will precede the "Billy" Sunday revival.

Story-ette of the Day.

The dean of a western university was told by the students that the cook at the dining hall was turning out food "not fit to eat." The dean summoned the delinquent, lectured him on his shortcomings and threatened him with dismissal unless conditions were bettered. "Sir," said the cook, "you oughtn't to place so much importance on what the young men tell you about my meals. They come to me in just the same way about your lectures."—Harper's Magazine.

The Bee's Letter Box

Can This Be Enlightened Omaha? Omaha, Aug. 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: Recently I had occasion to wait an hour for friends in our beautiful Hanescom park. I sat on one of the seats near the bandstand, just a few yards from the well, or pump, from which rarely cold, clear spring water, such as I have not found in several of our parks, could be obtained. The day was intensely hot, and weary picnickers, casual passerby, romping children and hurrying men of affairs, one and all hid themselves to the special refreshment mentioned above. To our surprise—and disgust—we observed that, with very few exceptions, the same cup, generous in size, and hitched to a chain, did impartial duty for all.

A rugged tramp, with a month's stubble on chin and lip, wiped the perspiration from his brow, rinsed the cup carefully, drew deep quaffs of joy and wandered on. A gay young couple followed. The cavalier with devoted chivalry, rinsed the cup as the clear stream rushed forth, and presented it with graceful gesture to the dainty miss at his side. Next came a couple of boys on wheels—none too clean in appearance. Then followed another pair—wary comrades of the road—who had evidently been looking for a "cup" upon "the cup that cheers." An old maid trotted primly up to the pump, and laying down her book and package revealed in the ministry of the sparkling water. Then the children from the ages, and a man, so lame and shaky in his halting walk that I wondered if he would ever reach his destination without a fall, his lean, diseased face arousing as much repulsion as pity. A dapper young man, hurriedly snatched a drink from the same death-dealing organ.

Can this be Omaha, and this an enlightened day! Where are the guardians of our public health? Surely not in Hanescom park that hot summer afternoon! MERELY ONLOOKER.

As to the Stay-at-Home Vote.

St. Mary, Neb., Aug. 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: In reviewing the presidential votes of 1908 and 1912, I find appalling figures, namely the neglect of the American voter to exercise his rights of franchise. I shall only use even thousands as fractions are immaterial. Wilson was elected by an overwhelming electoral vote, but his popular vote was 117,000 less than Bryan received in 1908 and 1912. In 1908, the republican party received his electoral majority because the republican party was split. But the fact remains that the combined vote for Taft and Roosevelt was 50,000 less than Taft received in 1908. Chaffin, prohibition, received 40,000 less votes than in 1908. A total loss of 229,000 votes.

Based on the increase of population there should be an increase of approximately 600,000 votes for the four years, and this would indicate a missing vote of 371,000. The socialist gain from 1908 to 1912 was 476,000, deduct this and we have a net loss of 258,000 stay-at-home votes over that of 1908.

Why this apathy? Why do the American citizens not more readily exercise their rights of franchise? Not only exercise their privilege, but their duty? In conversation not long since with a well read and posted man of more than three score years, he said he could not recall the name of Samuel J. Tilden, 1876, and although during every campaign better conditions had been promised the laboring and producing classes, none of the promises had been fulfilled, and, finally, "it makes no difference who is elected they do just as they please anyhow." This man evidently had lost faith in American institutions. Is it not possible the same is true of a majority of the stay-at-home vote? If so, it is not surprising that we are here.

What can be done to restore confidence? H. SHUMANN.

Heat of the Sun.

Gibson, Neb., Aug. 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: In reading the article in your issue of the 13th, I would say that his contention is quite superfluous wherein he reiterates what every 10-year-old school child should know—that the direct rays of the sun give more heat in a given locality than oblique rays. He ignored the fact that I said "the world over," which means the whole earth. Now, if he can show that the whole earth, irrespective of localities, is only warmer when we are at perihelion in January than when we are at aphelion in July, we will concede the point; otherwise the objection is overruled.

He says the two inner planets are too hot to be inhabited—but as boiling water—and the four outer planets are too cold to be inhabited. Isn't it strange that in a family of eight major planets—four of them from 100 to 1,200 times larger than our own—ours should be the only one suitable for habitation, present or prospective? Why such a stupendous waste of material and energy?

He says the reason that fire, lamp or gas light will not throw a hot focus through a lens, like sun or electric arc light, is because the sun's rays are so intense that they are broken up by the air, or gas heat. I beg leave to differ with him. The sun's heat may not be more than 70 degrees where it strikes the lens and down to 27 degrees below a few miles up and yet throw a focus that will ignite a thin wire or a gas mantle, or heat where the fire heat runs to 278 degrees above or more and still throw a cold focus, the acetylene light may approach near enough to the electric to give a trace of heat.

Physicists and scientists a few centuries ago believed the world was flat and the heavenly bodies revolved around it every twenty-four hours, which was about as sensible as the grinding process in the sun producing oblique rays. Particles of matter hot enough to be in a state of fusion or liquefaction can produce no friction by rubbing together to produce more heat any more than could melted lead or hot water.

In regard to relative strength of electric energy in far out or nearby planets, I used the word "approximately," which Mr. Smith seemed to have overlooked. Of course there is some elimination in energy by resistance on long lines, whether by wire or through space. But let Mr. Smith try to send his heat by radiation over the same line and he would need a relay fire or "booster" about every four rods to keep up any appreciable degree of heat.

His theory of sun spots looks very unreasonable and, without an intensely hot sun, impossible. In regard to the inhabitation of other planets, he refers me to Simon Newcomb's work, published some fifty years ago. Mr. Newcomb thought the now obsolete theory, promulgated by Laplace, about a century ago, that the planets were formerly a part of the sun and were thrown off from that body by centrifugal force. The sun rotates on its axis in twenty-five and one-fifth of our days, and it is not possible anything, certainly not a lump as big as Jupiter, 1,200 times the size of our planet, I would refer him to a very comprehensive work by Thomas J. See, "Researches on the evolution of the Stellar Systems," published in 1910. He makes it very plain that other planets are inhabited and shows how worlds are built up by capture of matter from surrounding space.

ELLIOTT LOOMIS.

EDITORIAL SIFTINGS.

Boston Transcript: In the political creed of Charles E. Hughes there "ain't no such animal" as a deserving democrat.

Detroit Free Press: A congressman, statistically inclined, says President Wilson has changed his mind fifty-two times. That one-track mind was well equipped with switches, evidently; also turntables.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: The president gets up early during the hot spell and there are some who think he may have to continue the practice until November if that man Hughes continues to be so hot-headed.

Cleveland Pain Dealer: Pretty soon a good many pairs of ears will be turned toward Maine. But Maine isn't the political indicator that the old crossroads store proverb said it was. The indicator goes right ahead without much regard to the way Maine goes.

Philadelphia Ledger: "Go over all the woodwork daily with a damp cloth" is one of the obligations of the Board of Police upon the instructions of the Board of Health. This is another illustration of the meticulous care with which every detail of living is supervised by impeccable authority in these days.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

"Do you expect to make your constituents realize the value of your services?" "That won't exactly be my object in talking to them," said Senator Borahum. "I want to get 'em into a general frame of mind that will make 'em friendly and not so particular as to whether they are getting their money's worth."—Washington Star.

Youth's Companion. Have you heard of the terrible family "They"? And the dreadful, venomous things they say? Why, half the gossip under the sun, if you trace it back, you will find begun in that wretched House of "They."

A numerous family so I am told, And its genealogical tree is old. For ever since Adam and Eve began To build up the curious race of man Has existed the House of "They."

Gossip mongers and spreaders of lies, Horrid people, whom all despise; And yet the best of us, now and then, Repeat queer tales about women and men And quote the House of "They."

They live like lords and never labor, And yet the best of us, now and then, Repeat queer tales about women and men And quote the House of "They."

It is wholly useless to follow a "They" With a whip or a gun, for he slips away And into his house, where you cannot go, It is locked and bolted and guarded so. This horrible House of "They."

Though you cannot get in, they get out, And spread their villainous tales about. Of all the races under the sun Who have come to punishment, never one Belonged to the House of "They."

DEAR MR. KABBIBBLE, I HAD DINNER AT A YOUNG LADY'S HOME AND SHE IS A GREAT COOK—SHOULD I MARRY HER? —TOMMY EASTWOOD

BE CAREFUL—MOMMY A MOTHER COOKS HER BEST AND THEN GIVES THE DAUGHTER'S CREDIT!

Click—How is your garden getting along? Tick—Great! When my wife wants to find me I shake a weed.—Judge.

Lawyer—You say you want this damage suit pushed through with the utmost speed? Client—Exactly. I have a child 6 weeks old and I want the money to pay his college expenses.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The judge was passing sentence on a very defiant looking culprit. "This is a sad case," his honor said, "you, who remained honest until you were

40, have tarnished your name and dishonored your family, all for the sake of three miserable dollars." "Please be fair," said the prisoner. "Was it my fault there were so few?"—New York Times.

THE HOUSE OF "THEY."

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