

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR.

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Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of September, 1916, was 54,507 daily, and 50,539 Sunday.

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

Now, Mr. Weather Man, ease up for a little while. That certificate of good character from his first wife's brother settles it.

The south is waking up and shaking up. Colonel Roosevelt's invasion brought quick results.

And now our democratic senator from Nebraska has to dig himself out of snow drifts. With that rocky record of his, it is rough riding for him from start to finish.

Parliament shunts the Irish question to the limbo of home rule until after the war. However, no objection will be raised if Irishmen do the debating on the Somme front.

What's this? Fifty thousand registered voters in Omaha? The machinery of our "purdication law" seems to be working overtime for the "wet" brigade. What about it, Mr. Election Commissioner?

That list of 101 new Commercial club members during three days is formidable, but we don't see the name of Charley Fanning, Senator Hitchcock's selection for the \$6,000-a-year post-mastership, in it anywhere.

Incidentally, don't forget that Senator Hitchcock refused absolutely to champion Omaha's claim for one of the farm loan banks. Why should Omaha stand up for a senator who won't stand up for his home town?

Word comes out of Shadow Lawn that Thanksgiving day will occur on the last Thursday of November. The delicate pleadings of holiday trade interests for an advanced date failed to dent the walls of custom.

No one has yet given a satisfactory explanation why the wage-increase force bill was amended to exempt trainmen on railroads less than one hundred miles long and the operating employes of electric roads, likewise subject to interstate commerce jurisdiction.

One South Platte town refuses to give its school teachers time to attend the Nebraska State Teachers' convention to be held at Omaha. Wonder if it would pursue the same narrow policy if the meeting were at Lincoln? What would be thought if Omaha acted that way?

What Constitutes Good Citizenship. This is "good citizenship day," an occasion when Christian Endeavor societies and similar organizations are laying especial emphasis upon what they conceive to be the qualifications for good citizens. Without exact knowledge of just what these organizations specify as essential to coming within their fixed definition, The Bee will venture that if the precepts laid down today at any or all of the gatherings held for the purpose should be closely followed by all who hear, the average for citizenship will be generally raised.

It is not difficult to outline what is fundamentally involved in good citizenship. To be a good citizen a man need only practice the homely virtues, sobriety, industry, thrift, frugality, honesty, temperance in all things, and follow the Golden Rule as closely as he may. He will thus realize his duty to his Creator, to his country, his neighbor, his family and himself. In discharging any of these fairly, he need not neglect either of the others; for when he lets selfishness creep in, or neglects one for the other, he departs in that degree from his whole duty. Created with the faculty of knowing right from wrong, he good citizen needs no monitor other than his own conscience; he knows infallibly whether he is doing right or doing wrong. He may soothe his conscience by sophistry, or dull his perceptions by indulgence, but when he reaches this stage he has compromised with wrong-doing, and loses that much of the title.

It is not required of him that he establish himself as a monitor for others, save as he may be unconsciously an example to them. He will cheerfully assume his share of the burdens of government, and discharge his duties to that government without reluctance and in full measure. In rendering obedience and assistance to the lawful authorities of the government under which he lives, he is but showing a proper respect and appreciation of the privileges that are his as a citizen. And he owes it to himself and to those around him to participate in the affairs of government at least to the extent of voting his approval or disapproval of persons and policies at the stated elections. No other duty required of a citizen transcends this. It is part of the defense of the country as a whole against misgovernment, which is just as important as its defense against an invading foe or armed domestic revolt.

Finally: Pay your debts, be faithful to your family, consider the rights of others, attend strictly to your own affairs, give assistance to those who need it, and you need not worry much about the rest.

What is a "Doubtful" State? What does it mean when the "solid south" is put down as "certain" for Wilson while states like Nebraska, Colorado and Missouri are scheduled in the "doubtful" column? Why are all the former slave-holding states always checked off in advance as democratic and the presidential contest waged only in northern and border states?

The significance of these questions is forcefully dwelt on by the Chicago Tribune, which points out the fact anew that in the states constituting the "solid south" we do not have popular government at all, that elections there are pre-determined to go democratic because of something that happened fifty years ago and the systematic disfranchisement of almost all the voters who might register a dissent.

By contrast, a state like Nebraska is "doubtful" because its electorate is made up of intelligent thinking individuals, exercising their right to consider political issues on their merits and to reach conclusions by their own reasoning. Nebraska is a state which invites educational campaigns, whereas Mississippi or Georgia or Alabama is as impervious to argument as a rhinoceros hide. Four years ago Mississippi cast 64,319 votes for president, as against 249,481 polled in Nebraska, and yet Mississippi has ten electoral votes to Nebraska's eight. The very fact that the democratic party is responsible for continuance of a dark-age era in Mississippi and Georgia and Alabama, which is synonymous with autocracy and oligarchy, ought to be proof conclusive for voters in Nebraska that democratic ascendancy in the nation is subversive to free government.

In the light of these comparisons, the answer to the question, "What is a 'doubtful' state?" reaches to the very foundations of our institutions, and shows the danger which menaces us when the democrats are in the saddle.

Professor Muensterberg's Vision.

Professor Hugo Muensterberg, who has given the American public occasion to sit up and take notice several times in recent years, comes forward again with a prediction, pregnant for the world's future if realized. He has this time a vision of an alliance between Germany, Russia and Japan, a mighty combination of political and economic forces, the potentiality of which reaches into sublimity. In anticipation of this, Professor Muensterberg advises England to hasten the conclusion of an understanding with Germany before the greater combination be consummated. The professor does not disclose the source of his information, beyond saying he considers it reliable, and on this the public must rest its conclusions as to the value of the prediction. Events have not always justified the prophetic foresight of the professor, but the combination he suggests as impending is one long considered possible, and of the utmost concern to philosophers and politicians alike. It might be of immense advantage to Germany now, but what of the years to come?

Promoting "Art" in Omaha.

Omaha admittedly lacks much from the standpoint of the artist. It is a young community, bursting through the garments of its early days, showing the raw in many places, and utterly lacking in the poise and gentle repose of settled life that comes with age and solid respectability. Omaha knows this, not only from an awakening sense of self-consciousness, but also because many acknowledged leaders of the higher culture have told us so. They concede we are not entirely without some quality of the picturesque, but insist our life is yet so crude we can not realize to the utmost our opportunities and responsibilities in and to art. If some of these visiting ministers from the temples of the Muses were not so cocksure of our utter unworthiness, and so equally certain of their own undimmed effulgence, perhaps they might accomplish more in the way of the uplift. Omaha has felt the impulse, and is responding, but the response is not hastened when a visiting brother forgets that he came to lecture and remains to scold. Such an one should let himself cool off a little, and learn that some of Omaha's rude and uncultivated residents have at least strolled through the great halls of the Metropolitan Museum, others have wandered through the Vatican, have looked in at the Uffizi gallery, beheld the glories of the Louvre, visited in Berlin and London, and even Petrograd and Tokio, not under the ciceroneage of a Cook guide, nor wholly held to the dictation of Baedeker, and here and there may be discovered one who really knows a hawk from a hand-saw. In any event, the cause of culture would lose but little were the lecturer to realize that he can better serve those who do him the courtesy to pay for hearing him talk by giving them a little information rather than much criticism. Art in Omaha is gaining, but not because of recent contributions to the discussion thereof.

Democrats and the Ladies.

The country has just had another illuminating example of what regard the hosts of the untried followers of the democratic donkey hold for the gentler sex. A mob of chivalrous Chicagoans attacks and mistreats a band of women because, forsooth, the latter have been sufficiently temerarious to criticize the president. The sacred presence of the great preserver of peace must not be disturbed by any woman who doesn't agree with him, and who seeks by silence to show her disapproval of his conduct. These women have been too fresh, anyhow, in asking that they be given some recognition. Doesn't the democratic party permit them to cheer for the man who kept them out of war, and who rushed their sons off to spend a perfectly lovely summer in southern Texas? What more can they want? At any rate, the gallant democrats of Chicago saw to it that their president wasn't heckled by a lot of suffragists.

A group of statistics, compiled by the Wall Street Journal, shows the Union Pacific treasury in an opulent condition. Its strong boxes are overflowing with cash and convertible securities totaling \$125,000,000. No doubt the company realizes the perils of hoarded wealth, and would lend a willing ear to a suggestion for easing the strain by the passenger station treatment. The situation invites the test.

Prayers for the courts are to be included with prayers for legislatures, congress and other public officials in the revised Episcopal prayer book. Congress and legislatures usually make provision for prayers during sessions, but the courts grind along day after day in a humble worldly way without invoking divine guidance. Their inclusion in public prayers strengthens hope of eventual salvation.

Views, Reviews and Interviews

By Victor Rosewater

CAMPAINING by auto is pretty strenuous, but I doubt if it is as strenuous as special train campaigning. I went around with the Hughes party on the tour of Nebraska last week, and while it was not the first experience of the kind, it emphasized the fact that without such an insight no one can have any adequate idea of what special train campaigning really is.

For the outside of the candidate and his wife, who accompanied him, engrossed all attention, but there is a regular staff organization installed in the train which is a bee hive of workers, with no eight-hour day limit, either. With Mr. and Mrs. Hughes traveled not only the attendants necessary to their personal comfort and the household economy of the train, but also a regular office force, secretary, stenographers, publicity agents, train master and secret service men, but of course not government secret service men, but men of experience in that sort of work. In addition to this, a large corps of press association and special newspaper correspondents are sticking close to Mr. Hughes and constantly pouring out their copy for the consumption of the respective newspapers which they serve.

The stenographic work in connection with the Hughes tour is the best organized that I have ever seen in this connection, everything he says being taken down by relay and transcribed almost simultaneously, so that mimeograph copies are available within a very few minutes after the conclusion of the talk. Out at Hastings, for example, I remember that a complete stenographic report of the address delivered there was ready for the local newspapers before the train pulled out and here at the Omaha Auditorium, the speech was furnished to the men at the reporters' table two sheets at a time as it progressed, and they scarcely had to wait at all for the finish.

As a campaigner, Mr. Hughes is in a class by himself. He has a distinct personality of his own and never overlooks the dignity of the occasion. He realizes that he is aspiring to the highest position within the gift of the nation—the greatest elective office in the world—and that they expect him to appear to their reason rather than to their sensibilities. He uses apt illustrations, but never tells a funny story. His language is precise and well chosen, direct and forceful. In all the speeches I heard during two days, the nearest he came to a colloquialism was when he used the phrase "They have another guess coming." He speaks with earnestness and conviction and wholly extemporaneously, except that he has his treatment of different phases of his subject well thought out and doubtless from repetition uses the same words as the natural vehicle for his thoughts. At the conclusion of each speech he retires to his train apartment to make sure against colds from the perspiration with which he is covered, emerging at once with freshened appearance to wave from the rear platform to the lingering crowd as the train pulls out. Mrs. Hughes also often appears on the platform at this stage and frequently responds to the demand for buttons or souvenir cards, receiving them from her hand making them doubly prized. Her presence in the party gives Mr. Hughes a privacy which he would not otherwise enjoy and keeps people from breaking in on him when he is resting or studying. Mrs. Hughes is a good traveler, too, always smiling and never a complaint and always ready and prompt on the dot for each move.

It is hardly necessary for me to repeat that the crowds out to greet and listen to Mr. Hughes at the different stopping points were uniformly tremendous, though varying in number with the size of the place, and that the people of these different communities did wonders in perfecting their local arrangements and taking care of the visitors when consideration is had of their accommodations and resources for this purpose. In small towns, even more than in large cities, difficulty is invariably encountered in keeping the roadways open for the visiting party. A clear approach is maintained at the outset, and until Mr. and Mrs. Hughes with the local escort pass and then everyone in the sidelines seeks to break through and follow, with the consequence, frequently, that the remainder of the train party have to literally fight their way to the platform or stand, and the same is true for the return to the train at the conclusion of the speaking.

I came in for no little good-natured chaffing over a mishap at York which has been duly exploited in some of the papers. The sum and substance of it is that when an inventory of train roadways open for the visiting party. A clear approach is maintained at the outset, and until Mr. and Mrs. Hughes with the local escort pass and then everyone in the sidelines seeks to break through and follow, with the consequence, frequently, that the remainder of the train party have to literally fight their way to the platform or stand, and the same is true for the return to the train at the conclusion of the speaking.

I admit that I ought to have known better than to separate from the rest of the company, for in political campaigning, as in military campaigning, the price of safety is to keep up with the procession at all times, and always in touch with the base of supplies.

People and Events

A truly-for-sure fireproof building in New York, equipped with all modern appliances, tent up in smoke and flame the other day, and six lives were lost on a floor sixteen feet from the ground. The contents did the business.

A drive of the Housemaids' union menaces the domestic peace of Boston. Advance scouts of the union are reconnoitering the suburbs, proclaiming the coming of the new day when housework will be limited to ten hours a day with a minimum wage of \$7 a week.

A Chicago benedict, only three days into his honeymoon, turned in his week's wage of \$20. The loving bride immediately blew it for gay raiment and then "beat it." A policeman found the young husband up a tree, whether he climbed to escape the maddening crowd and commune with his throbbing thoughts of happiness bereft.

One of Nevada's divorce judges, His Honor T. G. Hart, rose above the reputation and business demands of Reno and gave the divorce colony a hard slam. In denying one application for separation the judge characterized the fair plaintiff as an adulteress and named the man. The shock almost killed Reno's imported society.

Johnny McBride, a son of the "old sod" one degree removed, blew into the New York fair for the benefit of victims of the Dublin rebellion. His heart griefed for the cause and his lips fashioned his feelings into words. His touching eloquence enthralled the crowd in a booth and concealed his touch of the treasury for \$30. When hailed into the night court he had \$24 of the touch left.

Now comes A. L. Price, statistician of the University of California, with a mass of data proving how absurd is the assertion that college women grab the swatter when Dan Cupid invades their quarters. Nothing doing? Guess again. Mr. Price shows that 58.6 per cent of the girl graduates of the university are married, and two-thirds of them did not bother about college men for husbands.

THOUGHT

Thought Nugget for the Day. The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none. —Thomas Carlyle.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

King George appealed to men of all classes to enlist. Bulgarians occupied Uskub and isolated Serbian army in the north. Germans made violent but unsuccessful assaults on the lines east of Rheims. Russians assumed offensive south-east of Baronovitsch, captured four German positions and took 3,500 prisoners. Allies threatened Greece with reprisals unless it gave assurance that in any case it would not side with the central powers.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago.

Mrs. Wakeley entertained a few friends to meet Mrs. Hough of Chicago. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Annin, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Redick, Mrs. Greenhoe and Mrs. Valli. The Park Avenue club, composed of residents of the Park Avenue settlement and vicinity, met at the home of M. H. Bliss and had a siege of progressive euchre.

The following took part in the program of the Ladies' Musical society: Misses Knight, Merkel, Minnie Rothchild, Officer and Mr. Franko. Membership books were given to everyone present and will be preserved as souvenirs. The officers for the season are as follows: Miss Poppleton, president; Miss Knight, vice president; Miss May, secretary; Alice Rogers, treasurer, and Miss Amy, auditor.

Miss Ida Porter of Bloomington, Ill., has been engaged to sing in the choir of the Methodist Episcopal church. Dexter L. Thomas has laid out an addition to the city of Omaha named "Mascotte," the streets of which are



properly named Rocco, Lorenzo, Bettina, Beppo and Frederick. This addition is at the point where the Belt railway and Omaha & Northern railroads promises fairly to make a junction.

B. R. Ball & Co. is the name of a new firm in the real estate business at 115 South Fifteenth, composed of B. R. Ball and W. A. Spencer.

This Day in History.

- 1740—Sir Philip Francis, reputed author of the "Letters of Junius," born in Dublin; died in London, December 22, 1818. 1777—Americans under Colonel Greene repulsed a force of Hessians in battle at Fort Mercer, New Jersey. 1811—Ernst Inost, one of the world's most famous musicians, born in Hungary; died at Baireuth, Bavaria, July 31, 1886. 1868—The ill-fated Emperor Maximilian left the City of Mexico forever, enroute for Vera Cruz. 1867—Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria visited Napoleon III in Paris. 1873—Northwestern farmers' convention, with delegates from Michigan, New York, Iowa, Indiana and Illinois, met at Chicago. 1891—The Transmississippi Commercial congress began, its annual meeting in Omaha. 1895—Oliver Ames, former governor of Massachusetts, died at North Boston, Mass; born there, February 4, 1821. 1901—The Pan-American congress was opened in the City of Mexico. 1902—The Danish Upper House rejected the treaty to cede the Danish West Indian islands to the United States. 1904—The Russian Baltic fleet attacked a British fishing fleet in the North Sea, sinking the vessel.

The Day We Celebrate.

Fred D. Weed, real estate and loan, is 84 years old today. He was born in Sturgeon Bay, Wis., and has been in the real estate business in Omaha continuously since 1887. Archibald J. Love, insurance man, is 52 years old, although he does not look it. He was born in Pittsburg, Pa., and came to Omaha in 1885 to join the insurance and real estate business, of which he has made a great success. Leander L. French, vice president and treasurer of the Omaha Wall Paper company, was born October 22, 1859, at Urbana, O. He was once in the banking business in Kansas and has been manufacturing and jobbing wall paper in Des Moines and Omaha for nearly twenty years. Earl H. Ward, office manager for the Midland Glass and Paint company, is 31 years old. He was born in Mount Vernon, Ill., removing to Omaha in 1895. George W. Redick is 33 years old today. He is an Omaha-born boy and a rustling real estate man. Augusta Victoria, German empress, born at Schloss, Dolzig, fifty-eight years ago today. Dr. Carl Muck, leader of the Boston Symphony orchestra, born at Darmstadt, Germany, fifty-seven years ago today. General James A. Garry, former postmaster general, born at Uncasville, Conn., eighty-three years ago today. Raymond Hitchcock, well known musical comedy star, born at Auburn, N. Y., fifty-one years ago today. Rt. Rev. Frederic W. Knauer, Episcopal bishop of Olympia, Wash., born at Honesdale, Pa., sixty-one years ago today. Dr. Richard H. Crossfield, president of Transylvania university, born at Lawrenceburg, Ky., forty-eight years ago today. James A. Gallivan, Massachusetts congressman who wanted this country to sever diplomatic relations with Great Britain because of the latter's Irish policy, born in Boston fifty years ago today. William Carrigan, manager of the world's champion Boston American league baseball team, born at Lewiston, Me., thirty-three years ago today.

Storytellers of the Day.

They were sitting close together in the parlor. He—I gave you that parrot as a birthday present, did I not, Mattie? She—Yes, but surely, Albert, you are not going to speak of your gifts as if— He—It was young and could not speak at the time? She—Yes, and it has never been out of this parlor. He—There are no other young ladies in this house? She—No, there are not. He—The why—why, when I kissed your photograph in the album while waiting for you did that wretched bird imitate your voice and say: "Don't do that, Charlie; please don't?"—Baltimore American.

AROUND THE CITIES.

Denver requires bakers to stamp their loaves with the net weight. Cleveland experienced a soap shortage, recently, which put the time-honored Saturday night tub on short rations. Boston is threatened with a milk famine unless distributors and consumers come across with an extra 50 cents for each eight and one-half quart can. Unity among milk producers is an effective way of shaking down townpeople.

Local transit lines in Greater New York carried 1,893,735,615 passengers during the fiscal year ending June 30, last. This is an increase of 91,000,000 passengers over the preceding fiscal year. Gothamites are a moving multitude.

For the first time in the operation of the Sioux City High school lunch room the manager reported a loss instead of a profit. As the loss is only 1 per cent, the Board of Education feels, in view of the price boom, that it is getting off cheap.

Midwestern sports went into speedway project a few years ago and put the greater part of \$500,000 into a concrete track and 342 acres of land. Now the company is in the hands of a receiver and each stockholder is booked for an assessment of 100 per cent on his stock. Bad luck, poor management and divided councils are said to have caused the collapse.

Bakers in Salt Lake City explain why the weight tags on loaves of bread disagree with the actual weight. They say they buy tags by the million for economical reasons and cannot adjust the printed figures to the varying prices of flour. The state food commissioner was not impressed and ordered bakers to make a working agreement between the tag and the loaf.

A projected roundup of pennies for a Lincoln monument at Topeka brought to the city banks 3,000 newly-minted Lincoln pennies. The banks put the coins in circulation and monument boosters anticipated packed contribution boxes. When the contents of the glass jars were counted new pennies were as scarce as leeches in mid-summer. The pretty pennies failed to roll in the direction intended.

A survey of San Francisco conducted by experts and financed by the Real Estate board at a cost of \$10,000, revealed countless leaks in the city treasury and waste running into hundreds of thousands of dollars. The surveyors spent four months on the job. They found inefficiency the rule in all departments, chair-warmers glued to jobs requiring hardly more labor than drawing the pay check, and extravagant salaries paid incompetent help. According to the report a saving of \$1,000,000 can be effected if ordinary business prudence is applied to the city's affairs and political parties eliminated. There's the rub.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"Willie, what did you tell the trunkmaker yesterday when I sent you around there to tell him to hurry up the trunk I had ordered?" "I told him to send the trunk." "But I must have a strap with it. He didn't send the strap." "No, father," said Willie sweetly, "I told him I thought you hadn't better have any strap."—New York Times.

"We have standardized our office stationery. We have a different color for every form." "So?" "Yes, yellow for letter-heads, pink for cost slips—see. Dun for bills."—Baltimore American.

"What did you say your business was?" "I am a critic." "You criticize people?" "Yes, might say so, yes." "And do you mean to tell me you get paid for that?"—Kansas City Journal.

The 4-year-old had just been reproved at the table. He continued to talk chatterily, though unanswered, to father. After some minutes of soliloquy he turned to mother and remarked: "Your husband doesn't talk very much this noon, does he, mother?"—Harper's Magazine.

BEAR MR. KABBLE. I WAS MARRIED THIS YEAR. MY HUSBAND AND I ARE ALREADY FIGHTING—HOW LONG WILL THIS KEEP UP? —A WIFE

AN AUTHORITY SAYS THE AVERAGE DIVORCE COMES AFTER SEVEN YEARS—YOU SHOULD HAVE MARRIED HIM IN 1909

Hokus—Have you ever noticed that a fellow always admires a clever girl, even if she is plain? Pokus—Yes, and I have also noticed that the same fellow just as soon as he finds a silly one if she is pretty.—Life.

"You know," remarked the genial venerable Mr. Jinks, "I always enjoy attending a vaudeville theater." "Yes?" queried his grandson. "Yes, you see, the comedians always arouse in me fond memories and tender reminiscences of long ago."—Buffalo Express.

Louis—Mother, how did father get to know you? Mother—Why, one day at the seashore I fell from a pier into the water and your father jumped in and saved me. Louis—But that's all right, he won't let me learn how to swim.—Puck.

FOR THE SICK ROOM

We have everything needed—rubber gloves, batteries, fever thermometers, hot water bags, poultice pans, syringes, etc., and are able to make immediate delivery of any article ordered of us. We know the necessity of quality in such articles, especially in rubber goods, and we can guarantee anything you buy from us. Our prices will save you money.

No Prescription Too "Hard" For Us. SHERMAN & MCCONNELL DRUG COMPANY Four Good Drug Stores.

FLORIDA VIA ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

The SEMINOLE LIMITED Train, consisting of exquisite Sun Parlor Observation and up-to-date Steel Pullman Cars, runs daily throughout the year. Direct service to the south and southeast. Tickets on sale daily on and after October 15th, good returning until June 1st, 1917. RATES TO PRINCIPAL POINTS AS FOLLOWS: Jacksonville \$54.56 Palm Beach \$73.06 Tampa \$66.16 Miami \$76.66 Daytona \$61.26 Key West \$87.66 St. Petersburg \$66.16 Havana, Cuba \$92.15 Tickets to other points at same proportional rates. For descriptive literature, tickets, etc., call at City Ticket Office, or write, S. NORTH District Passenger Agent 407 S. 16th St. Phone Douglas 264.

NEBRASKA.

In my fancy there's a picture that will never fade away. 'Tis the waving green alfalfa—way out west. And hills, and woods, and fields, and groves, so peaceful and so dear. Oh, a longing for it all, throbs in my breast.

Chorus—Oh, Nebraska, Nebraska, the dearest spot on earth. We may wander over land and over sea, But our heartstrings keep their anchor in the state we love so well. And there's nowhere else on earth we want to be.

I can almost hear the rhythm of the mower in the grass. I can almost smell the fragrant new-mown hay. And I feel again, the old-time thrill of joy each morning brought. And the strength and courage naught could take away.

Chorus. There's music in the rustling of its waving fields of grain. There's glory in the yellow corn fields tall. There's a glow of magic beauty in its hills, and streams, and woods. With the blessed warm glad sunshine over all.

Chorus. When a restfulness steals over us at closing of the day. As the golden sun sinks slowly in the west. We can feel the brooding watchfulness of God around us all. And we go with glad contentment to our rest.

Chorus. There's a cord which always draws us back, no matter where we are. To Nebraska, dear old home state of our birth. And our hearts will always tingle with the thrill of pride and love Which we have for it, the dearest place on earth.

Chorus. Norfolk, Neb. ROMA HUNTINGTON.

PIANOS

At a Saving to You of \$68.50



Hospe's Piano Club Plan Offers You the Chance of a Lifetime \$1.50 Per Week 3 Years to Pay

If you want a PIANO, now or in the future—buy it NOW at Hospe's Combination Piano Club Sale. Never before in the history of piano selling in Omaha (and Hospe's has made most of that history) has such a liberal piano offer been made. Ask anyone who knows pianos about the Kimball, Henderson, Cable-Nelson, Healy and Hospe pianos. There are none better. See this magnificent mahogany piano lamp, the bench to match the piano and the beautiful silk scarf—then ask any piano man to duplicate the offer. And if you really want a piano you will come back to Hospe's. Not only are we making a great reduction in price, but we are selling these pianos on easy terms of \$1.50 per week.

Your Choice of Piano...\$275 Lamp...18 Bench...10 Bench...3

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