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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
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SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION
54,507 Daily—Sunday 50,539

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.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 25 day of October, 1916.

ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Chop suey is booming in price. Still, some people persist in flouting the horrors of war.

For the sixth time we ask: Are you "wet" or "dry," Senator Hitchcock? Why are you still dodging the question?

Ambassador Gerard will remain at home until after election. His decision insures a direct hunch on the duration of the job.

Women teachers outnumber men teachers 10 to 1 in Nebraska schools. The educational field progresses steadily toward an Adamless Eden.

Is it possible that an election is to pass here in Omaha without any proposition to issue bonds to be voted for on the ballot? If so, wonder of wonders!

That's a good one, isn't it? Senator Hitchcock's pretense that Wall street is afraid of him or forgetful of how he bolted the caucus to serve the Wall street vote!

But if this district is to be represented in Washington by a congressman who pays his debts, our present congressman will have to be retired. Do your voting November 7.

By the death of Judge Adams, President Wilson has another federal judgeship to give out for the circuit court of appeals of this circuit. Deserving democrats, don't all speak at once!

With a harvest of farm products totalling \$341,000,000 in Nebraska, the problem of adequate storage facilities for the money promises edifying amusement during the long winter evenings.

Foreign dealers who punctured the wheat bubble and struck the bulls for a day revealed how unsubstantial are the props of the speculative boom and how simple are the methods of a shakedown.

For a state only fifty years old Nebraska has done tolerably well. In fact, it compares favorably with older neighbors that possess the advantage or handicap of prohibition—whichever way you look at it.

Manipulators of food prices do not get very far in the warring nations. Italy follows the example of Germany in throttling mercantiles who seek to enrich themselves at the expense of a defenseless public.

Can it be possible that in resolving in favor of better safeguards for the deposit guaranty fund our bankers could have been taking a shot at Arthur Mullen, the new boss of the democratic party in Nebraska.

For a second time the Episcopal convention declined to accede to requests for admitting women as delegates. The action, no doubt, arose from the growing conviction among laymen that church-women do much more for their share of church work. Men naturally object to increasing women's burdens to the limit of overwork.

Plain Questions
—St. Louis Globe-Democrat—

The democratic campaign is being made upon the new conception of nationalism that timidity is the supreme virtue and vacillation the highest proof of directive intelligence. The people are asked to support a candidate whose course has been one of wavering, faltering and retreat; who has at no time taken a firm, determined stand for American rights and American interests, except in words that were belied by deeds or by inaction; who has permitted the destruction of American lives and American property in other lands without a serious attempt at their protection, without an earnest effort toward reparation; who has established the principle that Americans residing abroad are vagabonds who have no proper claim upon the power of their government, who have no rights the administration is bound to respect; who has caused the American congress to abandon its independence and to legislate under the compulsion of fear. In no instance has Woodrow Wilson displayed the quality of courage under circumstances that required courage. The banner of the democracy in this year of 1916 should be a white flag and upon it should be emblazoned the inspiring watchword, "Surrender."

Does this represent the "new spirit" of America? Is the America of the future to be a spineless creature that jumps at every shadow, and takes refuge behind a barricade of words at every alarm? Are we to become the China of the Occident, supine, without pride, without honor, and condemned by the rest of the world? Or does the old spirit of '76 and of '64, the spirit that holds right above safety, still inspire and control us? Are we to look upon courage and firmness and justice to all men as the chief qualities of our government, or are we to proclaim by our votes that fear and hesitation are the injustice they create are to be the new virtues of a new age? Shall our emblem continue to be the Stars and Stripes, or shall we erase these emblems of glory won and glory held, and leave but a pale sheet to wave over us, a flag that waves only in retreat? For the first time in American history cowardice has become a national issue. The question is before us. What shall the answer be?

Democratic Pledges Worthless.

From the time Mr. Wilson was inaugurated as president in 1913 until now the entire course of his administration has been a direct violation or repudiation of the platform on which he was elected, and to which he pledged his solemn devotion. In no respect has this disregard for his pledge been more flagrant than in his neglect of Americans and American interests beyond the borders of the country. In the Baltimore platform the democrats declared:

The constitutional rights of American citizens should protect them on our borders and go with them throughout the world, and every American citizen residing or having property in any foreign country is entitled to and must be given the full protection of the United States government, both for himself and property.

How was this promise redeemed? Turn to Mexico, where Americans have been subjected to every manner of abuse while our president has waited and watched. Yet, in 1916, at St. Louis, the democratic convention put its candidate on record in this language:

We again declare the policy that the sacred rights of American citizenship must be preserved at home and abroad. * * * The American government should protect American citizens in their rights, not only at home, but abroad.

This plank already has been repudiated by the president and his supporters. Notice has been formally served that Mr. Wilson will not invoke the powers of the United States to protect Americans who have ventured abroad in furtherance of private enterprise. In this the Omaha World-Herald approvingly coincides.

A democratic platform pledge means nothing, but the interpretation put on this by the democrats themselves is that any American who visits a foreign land for any purpose whatsoever does it at his own risk so long as Woodrow Wilson is in office.

Wheat and the Grain Gamblers.

One of the common symptoms of an era of inflation is the development of the speculative fever, which is running its virulent course through the United States just now. The activity of the gamblers is noted in every direction, but particularly in the foodstuffs and provisions, with wheat the center of attraction. The shortage in the wheat crop of the United States for the year, with the great demand for export, has sustained sensational advance in prices until a point has been reached at which buyers have turned sellers and a crash seems imminent.

Manipulation of prices is chargeable with much of the advance in the price of wheat. The crop of the United States was far below the record of yield of 1915, but only slightly below the seven-year average; with the unsold wheat of last year's crop the yield of the present year afforded plenty for the domestic consumptive demand and left a generous amount for sale abroad, quite as much as was sent out of the country last year. The shortage, therefore, is not such as to warrant the extreme advance registered. Reckless buying by foreign governments has been a factor, and brokers, taking advantage of this, have pushed up prices. This in turn has encouraged the purely speculative activity, and bettors on the price of wheat have plunged to the limit. The exaggerated price of wheat does not rest on a corner, but on the foreign purchases, and with the news that British buyers have withdrawn from the market or turned sellers, the upward sweep of the cereal is likely to be checked.

Nebraska farmers have profited greatly by the situation, having sold their crop at almost double the price they got for it during the second year of President Wilson's term. The public is also feeling the effect of the great gamble in the rising price of flour and the dwindling weight of the loaf of bread. The end to this bubble can not be far off.

"Drift to Wilson" Vanishing.

The "drift to Wilson," of which the democrats have been prating so loudly, is rapidly turning the other way, and is sure to leave him, as the poet hath it, "at night on the bleak shore alone." Evidences of the recession multiply daily, till an expert checker is kept busy in tallying former supporters of the president who are coming out for Hughes. One of the most notable of these is the Chicago Daily News, an independent newspaper of much influence, which gave Wilson great help in 1912. The News announces that it can abide no longer the president and his methods, and advises its readers to vote for Hughes that the country may again have a real head. Henry Cochems of Wisconsin, a power in the ranks of the progressives, has declared himself as being affirmatively for Hughes, in contrast to some of his associates who are negatively for Wilson. Similar reports of change in attitude of able men come from all over the country. It is an unmistakable sign of the drift away from Wilson. Thinking voters of the United States are tired of a policy of vacillation and weakness, of temporizing and surrender, and want a president who at least knows his own mind, and has the ability and courage to meet problems as they are presented.

Another 100,000 soldiers are called for in Canada, in addition to 350,000 already sent across the Atlantic. The drain on the young life of the Dominion is surprising not only in number, but in the cheerful alacrity of the sacrifice. The loyal support and sacrifices of the colonies in this struggle demonstrates as never before the strength of British imperial ties.

"Omaha will stake a national hog show," says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The event is three weeks past, and the prizes awarded. Cleveland might catch up with the procession and some of the prize money by entering samples of its porcine stock for next fall's show.

No leader of organized labor has yet succeeded in bartering the citizenship of members to a political party. The safety and influence of unionism rest in pursuing the charted course of independence of political parties and maintaining absolute liberty of citizenship.

A purchase and shipment of German dyes for the federal treasury print shops has been approved by the allied blockaders. The concession insures continuance of the fast colors of American currency. Fast colors become an article of surpassing fleeciness.

The boom in financing industrial enterprises approaches the high record following McKinley's election. The lessons of experience with inflation rarely bother brokers. They are content with the commission and cheerily pass the worry to the investor.

Letters of a Politician to His Son

IV.

My Dear Jack:

It's just like you to ask if the tariff is an issue in this campaign. I can see the incitement to ask that question when you say your college chums who are democrats shy off when the tariff is mentioned and insist it is no longer worth talking about. That's pretty good evidence they feel they have here the hot end of the poker.

Don't you remember how the democrats used to proclaim in their platforms for a tariff for revenue only—that a protective tariff was "unconstitutional"—yes, they called it "robbery"—and that the taxing power could be rightfully used only to collect the money needed to foot the bills of a government economically administered? They got themselves in a quagmire all right as they discovered when they attempted to make good on this talk. Rather than state a principle they took the principle they voted, for example, all the protection of sugar, though they knew free sugar was certain to destroy the whole sugar industry. For fear of consequences, however, they provided for reduction on the installment plan, and before the final installment voted it back—in other words, they took refuge again in protection.

In transferring other schedules they could not wholly resist the temptation to save a little "pork" for themselves. While nearly every northern farm product—corn, wheat, cattle, hogs—was placed on the free list, protective duties were kept on whatever the southern planter grows. Why, they actually took the tariff off of potatoes raised in the north and put a duty on peanuts produced in the south.

Don't forget, either, that the democrats always decried a tariff commission because, as is quite obvious, a purely revenue tariff could be framed in a dark closet. So they unceremoniously ousted the nonpartisan tariff board established by the republicans and voted down the same suggestion several times when proposed as an amendment to the Underwood bill. Yet now they have taken it up and claim it for their own. But why a tariff commission unless to figure out what the measure of protection to different industries should be?

The one thing our democratic tariff tinkering succeeded in accomplishing beyond quibble was to knock American industries "into a cocked hat," as it were. It opened the gates to a flood of tax-free, cheap-labor foreign-made goods to drive our American-made articles out of their home market and it opened the soup houses almost at the same time. Never, since the days of Coxe's army—good old democratic days they were, too—were so many able-bodied willing workers hunting jobs as during the year or so after the Wilson-Underwood tariff-revenue law went into effect. Why, I remember distinctly

being in New York at that time and there, opposite Madison Square, stood a long line of haggard-looking men, women and children, with several policemen to tell 'em to "move on"—the line headed into a vacated storeroom on which big signs read in substance:

"Free Bundle Room. Clothing for the needy here. Hours 8 to 6. Let us call for your castoff clothes."

And the line of poor shivering folks waiting to get something to cover their nakedness was as long when I again passed in the evening as it was in the morning.

That showed the normal operation of the democratic tariff—what we were up against before the European war stopped ocean transportation, started the munition factories and nullified our democratic free trade statute. It shows, also, what we will be up against again whenever this war ends, if we have no protective tariff to keep our American labor from being dragged down to the wage level of the war-burdened old world.

Is the tariff an issue in this campaign? It assuredly is—for it is the issue of industrial preparedness. Our American industries were established and built up under republican policies and republican policies will have to save them now from the democratic borbons of the south just as republican patriotism had to save the union fifty years ago from disruption by this same southern democracy.

To use a phrase coined by another distinguished democrat, "It is a condition and not a theory that confronts us." If the United States is going to take care of itself when the fighting millions return to peaceful pursuits, it will need practical republican leadership as typified by Hughes in place of the theoretic bungling experimenting we have been having under Wilson. Fondly your

FATHER.

(Concluding Letter Tomorrow.)



Tragedy of Mad King

Brooklyn Eagle.

If ever there was a telling satire upon the divine right of kings or of hereditary rule, it is to be found in the history recalled by the death of Otto, the mad king of Bavaria.

Bavaria is the home of a peaceful, industrious and contented people dragged under the heel of Prussia against its will in the consolidation of the German empire after the Franco-Prussian war, and dragged at the heel of Prussianism into the present war of frightfulness. Its capital, Munich, is one of the great centers of the arts, and yet for the greater part of its almost 1000 years as a kingdom, Bavaria has been nominally ruled by mad kings. That designation does not include Maximilian II, father of Otto; yet Maximilian, by far the best of his family who ever reached a throne, was not exactly a model monarch, according to our modern standards. His people rose against him in the revolutionary storm that culminated in 1848, and made him flee to the mountains, the dancer—who is buried in Greenwood cemetery under her own name of Gilbert—out of his palace and kingdom. The Bavarians do not seem to have relations with their sovereign, but as she was a Catholic, they raised a storm about the ultramontane influence, and the charming woman had to go.

That commonplace royal story pales, however, beside that of Maximilian's son, Ludwig, who succeeded, and his friendship for Wagner. Ludwig was music mad, and about the only service he ever did to the world was his support of Wagner, and his making possible the Wagner theater at Bayreuth.

Otto, the brother of Ludwig, who has just died suddenly, was unmistakably mad from his early youth. He got into the Franco-Prussian war on the staff of the Prussian crown prince, and one of the stories is that he ordered his troops to charge a stone wall, under the delusion that it was a detachment of French soldiers. His military career came to sudden end. He never wanted to succeed Ludwig on the throne, and he never did succeed except in name. The powers of his position were exercised by his uncle, as regent, and in 1913, the uncle formally succeeded to the throne as Ludwig III.

The mad king had been confined all his life with a giant keeper, armed with a revolver, and has been as pitiful an object as any patient in one of our asylums. He had a passion for music, like his brother, and a photograph was used in his confinement to keep him quiet. In his youth he was a friend of Jenny Lind, and because she told him that Barnum did not love music, he was merely a showman, in his rages later he used to order Barnum to the torture. As a poor, mad, suffering man, Otto II was a tragedy. As a symbol of royal power and authority he was a joke, more savage than even Dean Swift could have imagined.

Thought Nugget for the Day.

Our country is the world; our countrymen are all mankind.—William Lloyd Garrison.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

Italian won road to Moro by storm. Russian fleet bombarded Bulgarian port of Varna. A reported failure of German attacks at La Couronne. Teuton and Bulgarian armies effected junction in bend of Danube. Lord Lansdowne told House of Commons Serbia could not hold out much longer.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago.

The passenger and ticket office of the Union Pacific is to be removed temporarily to the fourth floor, pending a change in the present offices on the second floor. These offices are to be entirely remodeled and thrown into communication with those on the south side of the building now occupied by the auditor and cashier. This will give the whole south half of the building to the passenger and ticket department.

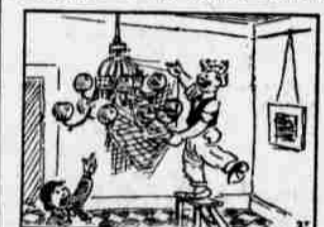
The Fred Krug brewery has received another improvement which will be a source of income to the management, namely the process of artificially cooling the cellars of the brewery, in which the beer is stored. The excavation for the work is now ready and the work will be finished during the present year.

The mosquito netting which has been doing service in protecting the chandeliers of the county building

from the summer insects has been removed and the hangings are being burned to withstand the approach of winter.

Big pieces of brown granite are now being put in the front of the new First National bank building. It is a mistake about George Gellenbeck, night watchman of The Bee, having purchased the paper. His high-stepping is over the arrival of a twelve-pound daughter at his home in Omaha View.

George Krug, manager of the celebrated Anheuser-Busch Brewing company, of St. Louis, Mo., is in the city with a view to establishing a mammoth store house at this point for their beer. The structure on north Ninth street will be retained until the new building, to cost about \$50,000, can be erected.



This Day in History.

1775—The British troops appropriated Old South Meeting House, in Boston, as a dancing school and stable.

1800—Benjamin Wade, United States senator from Ohio during the civil war period, born near Springfield, Mass. Died at Jefferson, O., March 3, 1877.

1818—John D. Long, governor of Massachusetts, and secretary of the navy during the Spanish war, born at Buckfield, Me. Died at Hingham, Mass. August 28, 1915.

1870—Marshall B. Ruskine and the French army of 150,000 men sent, rendered to the Germans at Metz, after a siege of seventy days.

1889—Marriage of the duke of Serbia (now king of Greece) and Princess Sophie of Prussia, sister of the present German emperor.

1891—The New York court of appeals decided the celebrated Tilden will case in favor of the natural heirs.

1900—The New York Subway was opened from city hall to West 145th street.

1905—Treaties between Norway and Sweden completing severance of union signed.

1912—General Felix Diaz, revolutionary leader, condemned to death by a court martial at Vera Cruz.

The Day We Celebrate.

John L. Kennedy, lawyer and former member of congress from this district, was born October 27, 1854, at Ayreshire, Scotland. He came to this country at the age of 19 years, studied at Knox college and graduated in law at the Iowa state university. He began the practice of law in Omaha in 1882 and was a member of the law firm of Kennedy & Martin. He was a member of the Fire and Police commission, being appointed by Governor Sheldon.

J. Van Rensselaer, superintendent of the Union Pacific district of the Pacific Fruit Express company, with headquarters at Omaha, was born October 27, 1866, at Philadelphia. He started out as office boy and messenger for the Lake Shore in 1883 and has steadily gone up the ladder with various railroads and express companies.

John Richards, clerk in charge of government accounts at the auditor's office of the Burlington, is 53 years old today. He was born in Crief, Scotland, and came to this country in 1882, being with the Burlington as accountant continuously since November of that year.

Alfred W. Gordon, head of the Gordon-Lawless company, manufacturing tin cans, is today celebrating his thirty-third birthday. He came here from Chicago, where he was born.

Oliver K. Dellecker is today 62 years old. He has been manufacturing cigars in Omaha for a quarter of a century.

Kennedy S. Kent is just 27 years old today. He is assistant cashier of the Merchants' National bank.

Theodore Roosevelt, twenty-sixth president of the United States, was born in New York fifty-eight years ago today.

Prof. Roscoe Pound, the new dean of the Harvard Law school, was born at Lincoln, Neb., forty-six years ago today.

Viola Allen, long a leading actress of the American stage, was born at Huntsville, Ala., forty-seven years ago today.

Sylvanus (Vean) Gregg, pitcher of the Boston American league baseball team, was born at Chelalis, Wash., twenty-nine years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

Congratulations to Colonel Roosevelt, 53 years old today.

Georgia will observe today as "Frank Stanton day," in honor of the poet.

Charles E. Hughes is billed for speeches at Utica, Auburn, Geneva and Rochester, N. Y.

William H. Taft is scheduled to speak tonight at Clinton, Ia., in behalf of the republican national ticket.

The entire breeding establishment belonging to Richard Crocker, with the single exception of the Derby winner, Orby, will be sold at auction today at Glencairn, Ireland.

The American Iron and Steel Institute, made of 1,500 leading iron and steel producers of the country, will meet at St. Louis today for a two-day conference.

Announcement has been made that a message from President Wilson will be relayed by amateur wireless operators to all parts of the country at 11 o'clock tonight.

The Bee's Letter Box

Ways of Promoting Temperance.

Omaha, Oct. 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: Instead of spending millions of dollars to destroy an industry that is in itself legitimate, the prohibitionists should devote their energies to the teaching of the true temperance. With education and moral suasion taking the place of prohibition, the country would rapidly see the dawn of that brighter social day which all decent citizens are looking forward to.

Society's duty toward the intemperate is not to remove temptation from his path by prohibiting legislation and by so doing punish the majority of citizens who have committed no crime. Society's duty is rather to teach moral suasion along the lines of true temperance; to fortify citizens with ideals which will enable them to resist evil; to provide fit homes, clean surroundings and moral teaching. If you take away liquor without correcting other social evils the cause of temperance is retarded rather than advanced.

H. SCHULZ,
1326 South Ninth Street.

Registration Was "With Reasonable Dispatch."

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 26.—To the Editor of The Bee: On October 23 you published a picture taken outside of my office in the court house, purporting to show a crowd of unregistered voters unable to get into the office on account of a large crowd.

This statement and this picture are absolutely untrue so far as they give the impression that there was a crowd waiting to register sufficient to cause any congestion. This picture was a frame-up, engineered by opponents of the election commission law, who have never had any love for this office or my administration of the same.

There was no crowd inside the office, and those presenting themselves to be registered were being taken care of with reasonable dispatch. Outside of the door the group of men shown in the picture were not waiting to register, but were waiting for a set plan and posed for this picture. Some of the leaders are standing in the foreground of the picture. Mr. L. D. Kavanaugh of my office, happened to pass out of the room at the time this picture was taken and saw the prearranged plan. This picture was taken at 8:30 p. m. and from that time until 9 o'clock, when the office closed, voters did not have to wait but a very few minutes to get their turn at the registration desk.

The reason for the picture is undoubtedly contained in your newspaper statement that "congestion is caused by the fact that registration is held at the central office alone and not in the various voting precincts, as was the case before the new law was passed." There is no doubt but that the individuals responsible for this picture would much prefer to have registration in the precincts under the old system, especially in the Third ward. HARLEY G. MOORHEAD, Election Commissioner.

Yet He Didn't Move Back to Kansas.

Loomis, Neb., Oct. 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: Having received Prosperity league matter telling me of effects of prohibition in Kansas, I beg to say that a twenty-years' residence in that state with my wife and growing family thoroughly convinces me of its good results financially and morally. Also, if it isn't a good thing, why don't Kansas jump back into the wet column? She's been trying it out long enough.

J. A. MCGUIRE.

Wilson and the Progressives Again.

Omaha, Oct. 26.—To the Editor of The Bee: One of the Metcalfs boys met me on the elevator this morning and expressed considerable surprise that I had not, as I informed him, joined the Wilson Progressive league. He didn't seem to think my reason, "Because I am a progressive," was good one. I hadn't heard of the league before and went and looked it up. I find that Omaha is represented by such a number of men and women, sterling progressives as L. J. Quinby and T. H. Tibbles. Of course, neither Quinby or Tibbles were party to such rank deception; neither of them ever registered as a progressive, attended any progressive meetings or contributed a penny or a minute's time to the movement. Both are Bryan democrats, have been for years and both before that were populists, and neither of them is ashamed of it. Quinby went to the state senate as a democrat and Tibbles is an editorial writer on the World-Herald. If the balance of the very slim list, Brother Wray or, who is a natural Bryan democrat, with socialistic tendencies, succeeded in getting together,

a of a like nature, and I am told it is, I can't see where the progressive part comes in.

And now Mr. Wilson is begging democrats to vote for Hitchcock, isn't that characteristically Wilsonian? Votes, votes, votes. Is there anything Wilson will not trade for votes? What progressive measure was he ever for till it looked to be a vote-getter? He was picked and groomed for governor of New Jersey and president because he would stand, "like adamant," against the "initiative, referendum, recall, government and municipal ownership, bank guarantees and other western fads." The men who groomed him and talked with him made the common mistake of believing he meant what he said. He threw them down for the whole Bryan program just as soon as he had figured out that Bryan had the votes. Then he threw Bryan down just as soon as he figured that Bryan had lost the votes. He was adamant against national child labor laws and the whole progressive program as an unwarranted and unconstitutional interference with the authority of the states till he saw looming ahead an election in which progressive votes would come in handy, and then with characteristic precipitancy he jammed a child labor law through congress. Will progressives swallow the bait? Not many of them. Of course, progressives like Quinby and Tibbles will, but I mean men who belonged to the progressive party. The president's reversal and reversal on the preparedness issue are too recent to need mention. On the whole, if a composite photograph of his various positions since he used to write what he really believed and believed could be thrown on the screen, it would look very much like a brilliant pin wheel.

But what's the use? Judge Wray's arouch is against any degree of preparedness, he belongs with Wilson now, but Lord help him and the rest of us if Wilson, overnight, should conclude that votes are to be had by war. Ready or unready, we'd have war right off the bat. I'm afraid of war myself; that's why I don't want to provoke it by unreasoned no risk it by following a man who will trade it, sight unseen, for a handful of votes.

Think it over, progressives.

H. W. MORROW.

GRINS AND GROANS.

"Biggins always agrees with anything."

"Yes, it's his way of intimating that he doesn't consider your views sufficiently important to be worthy of an argument."

—Washington Star.

"Did Miss Bourgrill have her photographs taken yesterday?"

"Yes."

"Good likeness?"

"It must have been, for she refused to have them and demanded another sitting."—New York Times.

DEAR MR. WOODRUFF,

HOW CAN I TEST MY WIFE'S LOVE FOR ME?

—ARONKNOCK FLEISHENKNOCKEL.

HAVE CARDS PRINTED WITH "MRS. ARONKNOCK FLEISHENKNOCKEL" ON THEM AND SEE IF SHE WILL ACCEPT THEM.

JOOVE.

THE GOLFERS' RECREATIONAL.

F. G. Hartwick in Judge.

Patron of golfers, known of old, Lord of our game from week to week, Beneath a shaggy mane and wild mane, Dominion over spoon and cleveland, Saint Andrew's shade, be with us yet, Least we forget! Least we forget!

The arguing and fighting dies, And we are weary, worn of soul— Still stands thine ancient sacrifice, For players who cheat the game, Saint Andrew's shade, be with us yet, Least we forget! Least we forget!

If, drunk with sight of par, we loose Wild tongues that all differe accord, Such boastings as the caddie use, For lesser breeds that know not golf, Saint Andrew's shade, be with us yet, Least we forget! Least we forget!

For all this, whose fond recourse Is talk of "it" and "how" and "but," For players who cheat the game, Saint Andrew's shade, be with us yet, Least we forget! Least we forget!

"Cardui is a Splendid Tonic"

"About six years ago," says Mrs. Emma McBride, of Boyd, Florida, "I got run down in health. . . I got a very bad complexion, and was dark under my eyes. . . I kept getting worse all the time, would be so very nervous. . . Couldn't rest well at night. . . I suffered great pains in stomach and lower abdomen, hips, side and back, also had a dull headache. I could hardly do my work at all. . . and finally for three weeks I was confined to my bed and suffered great agony all the time. . . I was finally recommended that I take Cardui. . . After using the third bottle I felt I didn't need any more medicine whatever. . . I never had another nervous spell after taking the Cardui. . . It's a splendid tonic. . . I do hope women suffering as I did will use it." If you suffer as this lady did, try Cardui. For sale by all druggists.

S-31

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