

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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OCTOBER CIRCULATION. 53,818 Daily—Sunday 50,252

Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, before jury sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of October, 1916, was 53,818 daily and 50,252 Sunday.

Dwight Williams, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 14th day of November, 1916. C. W. CARLSON, Notary Public.

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

Belgium conquered still sticks like an undigested security.

Some day the price boosting bubbles will burst and smother the boosters in their own gas.

The details of the Chicago accommodation to China carries the intimation that the flag will follow the loan.

Federal price probes are bound to furnish entertaining reading, even if the consumer fails to find it in the bills.

Unless all reliable signs fail, the United States will carve Turkey long before the allies reach the suburbs of the feast.

Too often juries are moved to verdicts by woman's tears. Under like circumstances man's tears avail nothing. What's the answer?

Yes, but with all this new fire equipment and improved water service, is not Omaha entitled to a rate reduction from the fire underwriters?

One unflinching source of dubious satisfaction grips warring countries. Neutral bread baskets feel the pinch almost as severely as those in the thick of the fight.

The portrait of W. J. Bryan presently will adorn the walls of the State department. No matter what befalls, usage forbids this picture being turned to the wall.

Eastern coal dealers worked the scare three weeks before the Omaha brethren. However, though a shade behind in speed, our reach measures up to the scare standard.

No one can blame the school teachers for asking for a salary boost. What must both the school board, however, is: "How pay higher salaries without more money?"

While five more National Guard regiments are ordered home from the Mexican border, Nebraska is not yet in the list. Isn't their some influence that can get the Nebraska boys home for Christmas?

Oklahoma admirers start the annual flock of turkeys toward the White House. Hitherto Rhode Island claimed the leadership in presidential prize birds. The new order accords with November's verdict.

Specialists in the car shortage disease agree in recommending the heroic treatment of the pocketbook touch. Long ago the science of motion demonstrated that pressure exerted on the purse invariably started something.

It is semi-officially announced that those members of the diplomatic corps who have failed to fill the bill are to make way for more promising material after the 4th of March. Remember how before election the intimation that some of the diplomats had fallen short of the requirements was indignantly repelled?

The enterprise and energy of the Prettiest Mile section emphasizes the value of co-operation in residential districts. Home surroundings worked out on attractive plans bespeak the character of the owners. The joy of living is enhanced and increased property values more than cover the cost. The example may be followed with profit wherever the right spirit prevails.

People and Events

Why did New York whoop up things for Hughes? Not because he is a native son, Oh, no. Bill Sulzer says it is his victory and vindication. Seek no further. Bill did it.

Oscar D. McDonald, prosecuting attorney of St. Joe, Mo., awaiting trial on an indictment of murdering his wife, lost out in his campaign for re-election. His trial begins next Monday.

One of the Wall street betting plunger, Edward L. Doherty, is said to have pulled \$5,000,000 from Wilson. Doherty is a presidential elector from California, and has a steadily-growing wad of money, which just cooed out of his old wells. He didn't need the sporting coin, but dotes on Wall street wool.

An organized movement is under way to suppress cigar smoking in the public schools of Chicago. Large numbers of pupils are said to have contracted the habit. A branch of the Anti-Cigarette league will be established in each school, with a captain and team of ten pupils, charged with the duty of exterminating the paper pipes.

Forty-two hundred policemen, 1,000 women and 6,000 men stood around the polls in Greater New York, maintaining order and telling the voters how to do the right thing. The women folks naturally drew the bulk of the business, for, in addition to their customary pull, they served coffee and sandwiches on silver trays to the hungry and thirsty voters.

The single-tax amendment to the California constitution was hammered by the voters as hard as the two-third amendments. The initiative petition, as well as the campaign, was financed by the widow of Joseph Fels of Philadelphia, who is prosecuting her late husband's work as a single tax propagandist with unflagging zeal. Mrs. Fels plans to establish a single tax colony in Palestine.

He Fought a Good Fight.

Now that there is no longer any question of doubtful states changing the result in the electoral college and President Wilson's re-election is assured, the verdict must still be that Mr. Hughes fought a good fight. The question is not whether the candidate or his campaign managers made avoidable mistakes—for mistakes are always made—nor even whether the victory should have been his, but whether anyone else who was within the range of possibilities at the time Mr. Hughes was nominated could have done better or even as well.

The task which confronted the Chicago convention was to select a standard-bearer who offered the best guarantee of reuniting the two elements which had split four years before and without whose reunion defeat was foredoomed. That task, as we now know, was more difficult than anyone then thought and the loss of the deciding electoral votes of states like Ohio and Kansas and California is plainly due to failure to weld together again the forces that had in 1912, become more antagonistic and hostile to one another than to their common enemy, the democratic party.

But who else than Mr. Hughes could have succeeded to the extent that he succeeded? Could Roosevelt, who was the alternative offered by the progressives? That is at least open to question. Could Cummins, or Weeks, or Root, or Fairbanks, or Burton, or La Follette, whose names were the only others commanding a modicum of following among the delegates? It seems hardly open to argument that any one of them, under then existing circumstances, could have commanded the cordial support of both regulars and former bull moosers in the numbers to which they rallied to Hughes.

When we look back, Mr. Hughes has a really wonderful achievement in his credit for being the instrumentality of reinstating the great historic republican party—the party of nationalism, of constructive progress, of undivided Americanism—to its former position of supremacy.

Belgium Appeals for Intervention.

The direct appeal from Belgium to the United States for aid in thwarting a German plan opens another and even deeper phase of the diplomatic situation connected with the war. German military authorities are frankly enforcing labor of Belgians, have deported the able-bodied men from certain localities and are using them in Germany. This course is supported by the statement that otherwise the Belgians are idle, are charges on charity, and consequently are deteriorating. To give them, steady and useful employment will not only assist in solving the problem of their support, but will aid in restoring them to a condition of self-respect and maintain them in decency until they can be properly placed in established society.

Against this the Belgians urge they are forced into labor of benefit to an enemy, that the work the Germans require is the production of munitions, which is tantamount to forcing the prisoners to fight against their own country. This is a roundabout way, they insist, of doing something contrary to modern usages of war, and forbidden by agreement. International conventions, however, have been of little service in the present conflict, and will find about as much grace in this as in other emergencies that have arisen.

What our government will do is not indicated, but it has instructed the charge at Berlin to represent to Von Bethmann-Hollweg that Germany's course in this "can not but have an unfortunate effect on neutral opinion," something for which all the belligerents have so far exhibited a lofty disregard. Notes may be exchanged, but in the meantime the Belgians will continue to work in the German quarries and cement factories.

Art and the National Life.

Fragments of Colonel Roosevelt's address on "Nationalism in Art and Literature" indicate that his deep-set Americanism has not been dented by any influence of foreign culture. He is just as ambitious for the home product in art and literature as in industry or politics and demands a devotion from his country to strictly national ideals here as in everything else. While he gives his criticism a quality more corrosive, perhaps, than others who have labored to the end he seeks, the colonel voices sentiments that are really held by the better friends of all that is good in Americanism. It is too much to expect that we should have developed by this time a completely rounded art of our own, but we have the beginnings. Our writers have won a place among the world's great; some of our painters and sculptors are already enshrined among the immortals; American music is known abroad, and a hearing has been had for our dramatists, although we have as yet given to the world no truly great play. Our national life, given over for the great part to bringing waste places of nature under subjugation, to building up cities in the wilderness, to wresting from forest and mine the things needed by man in his material growth, has expanded to some degree along the softer lines of art, and our people have responded in respectful and even liberal admiration if not with the fuller appreciation that comes from understanding. It is, perhaps, because we have followed the colonel's order of things, and have developed strength, courage and justice first that we are lagging in other ways; yet even this impetuous advocate of things to be done, whose impatience bursts forth in terribly speech at times, must know that the real fiber of Americanism lies much too deep and is far too strongly knit to be weakened by "servility" in art, and that America will lose little by not hurrying on to something that must come slowly if it is to be worthy when achieved.

The Belgians argue that their employment in non-war industries in Germany, by releasing for military service German workmen otherwise needed for these jobs, amounts to making them fight against their own countrymen. On the same theory, workmen in neutral countries, employed in making supplies for the warring nations, are likewise engaged in the conflict to the same extent that they have released others for military service. That is an argument that goes in a circle with no end.

If the mistakes made in locating the Federal Reserve banks are to be corrected, as the Chicago Journal is advocating, Omaha should have the bank which Kansas City got away from us through its superior political pull. But Omaha will not get anything without going after it. And if it is worth going after, it is worth going after right.

With prices of living necessities soaring, that new Fort Omaha balloon school should come in handy to teach folks how to fly in such lofty altitude.

Direct and to the Point

Some of our testy critics say The Tribune is a poor loser, thereby revealing an amusing notion of what they were doing November 7. That day was not made notable by a horse race, a prize fight, a foot ball game or a billiard match. The election was not a sporting event, except to some of the bettors who did not care who won so long as they did not lose.

The poor loser is a convention, and there are many amiably conventional souls who, if they get hold of a phrase, think that they have arrived by thought at a sound conclusion. Thought enters their habit of life about as much as it does a parrot's conversation.

Frank Chance used to say that he did not want any good losers on his ball team. Good losers are poor fighters. Professional base ball is played by men who want to win if they are to have any chance of winning. Chance knew if his players were reconciled to losing they had lost before they began to play.

Even in sports, in which nothing is involved except money or prestige, or both, a good loser has his limitations. The fighter who wanted to kiss a man who had put him out and have him to dinner the next evening would not go far in the esteem of men who want to see all the fight there is in a man.

A loser must take his medicine, but he does not have to pretend that he likes it. Certain sports are taken out of the real intensive struggle of life which sports generally represent. They present a chivalrous, scientific aspect. Two tennis players, with their egotism subdued and their skill at its utmost, try each other's game. The loser is a good loser. What was sought was an ascertainment of the relation of one man to the other. The loser would prefer that the result was different, but he accepts it without a groan. He wants to know where he stands.

The chivalry of sports has grown up about games such as field games, tennis, golf and possibly polo and yachting.

But what has an election to do with a sporting event? It is not a fierce competition of muscles nor a chivalrous competition in skill. It is a submission of opinion to the electorate. The counting of the votes does not change the issues. It gives them merely a temporary beth.

One campaign starts the moment another has ended, if there be any sincere conviction behind the opinions. If there were no sincere conviction, then the advocates of certain policies were bunched the people for campaign results. If an individual could meet the defeat of his ideas with the contented remark that after all everything was well, then he had no business to have the ideas. He never really had them.

The stability of the republic, of any democratic form of government, rests upon the willingness of the losing side to accept defeat. Certain forms are provided for contention and they control. But to profess contentment when a violent campaign has come out all wrong would be to confess that there was no excuse for the violence, that nothing really mattered after all, that things would go along one way just as well as another, and that an election was only a sporting event intended to discover which side could cozen the people most successfully.

The Tribune is as much for a nationalistic awakening of the American people now as it was before the election, and if a good loser has to change his convictions, then The Tribune is the worst loser ever caught in defeat.

We were for nationalism, preparedness, compulsory military service, restoration of order in Mexico, for the dignity and security of American life, for measures to hold the respect of powerful nations, for measures to intensify the importance of being an American citizen, for measures to make American life morally sound and economically secure.

We are for these policies now, intend to remain for them, and intend to continue talking about them.

Success Spells Hard Work

For thirty-six years it has been my good fortune to watch most of the leaders in industrial life rise from the ranks. These men are not natural prodigies. They won out by using normal brains to think beyond their manifest daily duty.

The men who miss success have two general alibis. One is, "I am not a genius"; the other, "There are not the opportunities today there used to be." Neither excuse holds. The first is beside the point; the second is altogether wrong. I do not believe in what most people call "genius." That is, I believe few successful men are so-called "natural geniuses."

The best investment a young man starting out in business can possibly make is to give all his time, all his energies, to work—just plain, hard work. After a man's position is assured, he can indulge in pleasure if he wishes.

The man who has done his best has done everything. The man who has done less than his best has done nothing.

Nothing is more fatal to success than taking one's job as a matter of course. If more persons would get so enthused over their day's work that some one would have to remind them to go out to lunch, there would be more happiness in the world and less indigestion. If you must be a glutton, be a glutton for work.

I have yet to hear an instance where misfortune hit a man because he worked overtime. I know lots of instances where it hit men who did not.

The man who attracts attention is the man who is thinking all the time and expressing himself in little ways. The man who attempts to dazzle his employer by doing the spectacular is bound to fail.

Don't be afraid of impeding your health by giving a few extra hours to the company that pays your salary. Don't be reluctant about putting on overalls. Bare hands grip success better than kid gloves. Be thorough in all things, no matter how small or distasteful. The man who counts his hours and kicks about his salary is a self-elected failure.

The real test of business greatness is in giving opportunity to others. Many business men fail in this because they are thinking only of personal glory.

Integrity is one of the mightiest factors of success. Next to integrity comes personality—that indefinable charm that gives to men what perfume gives to flowers. If you have personality, cherish it; if you have not, cultivate it.

Nothing is so plentiful in America as opportunity. There are more jobs for forceful men than there are forceful men to fill them.

All successful employers of labor are stalking men who will do the unusual; men who think, men who attract attention by doing more than is expected of them. These men have no difficulty in making their worth felt. They stand out above their fellows until their superiors cannot fail to see them.

A college man is worth no more to his employer than a common school or high school boy, unless he takes a position in which higher education is directly employed. Even then he has to adjust himself. Higher education has its chance later, when the college boy has mastered all the minor details of the business.

Real success is won only by hard, honest, persistent toil. Unless a young man gets accustomed to that in school he is going to have a hard time getting accustomed to it outside.

TO DAY

Thought Nagged for the Day. Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortunes; but great minds rise above them.—Washington Irving.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

British captured Turkish trenches by storm. Large number of British submarines passed from North Sea into Baltic.

German joined Bulgarians in drive on Monastir, held by British garrison. Russians declared German assaults on the Mitau road and at the Sty river were repulsed.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago.

Miss Nellie Rosewater, a former pupil of Mrs. Mumauk, writes back to the studio from Joppet Union, New York, where she is now studying, that she is being relentlessly drilled in black and white and at present is working in charcoal on the inspiring subjects of charcoals.

John Howard and Miss Carol E. Fuller were married at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Minerva Fuller, 124 North Twenty-fourth street. Miss May Bacon played the wedding march and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Willard Scott.

The employes of Tootle & Maul, for whom the groom is cashier, sent a magnificent bronze pedestal, one of the finest ever seen outside of Tiffany's, and Mr. Maul sent a bronze urn.

Adolph Meyer, who started for St. Louis about a week ago, was snow-bound in a dugout settlement for two days and has returned a hungry and disappointed man.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sternsdorff have returned from their wedding trip and have gone to housekeeping. A pleasant impromptu supper party was given by Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Shipman, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Thompson of Chicago.

A surprise party occurred at the home of Miss Katie Hay on Farnam street. Those present were Misses Mary Albinus, Emilia Metz, Caroline Koester, Annie Koester, Mary Maher, Louise Stoenner, Messrs. Hugh McGahan, E. P. Moore, T. A. Cabry, Frank Albinus, Clem Dohle, Tom Schafer, Gus Tharapecker, William Dure and George Welner.

This Day in History.

1774—Fort Lee, opposite Fort Washington, evacuated by the Americans under General Greene.

1783—Louis J. M. DuRoiere, inventor of the daguerreotype and chief pioneer in the art of photography, born in France. Died there July 10, 1851.

1814—United States sloop-of-war Hornet arrived in New York, after having boldly run the British blockade.

1828—Edwin Forrest made his first appearance as a tragedian at the "Old Bowery" theater in New York.

1845—Daily mail by stage established between Milwaukee and Chicago.

1853—Public funeral of the Duke of Wellington in London.

1888—Chester A. Arthur, twenty-first president of the United States, died in New York City. Born at Fairfield, Vt., October 5, 1829.

1889—Dom Pedro II, the dethroned emperor of Brazil, sailed with his family for Europe.

1904—Panama canal treaty signed, providing for ten-mile strip in perpetual lease to the United States.

1885—The Norwegian parliament unanimously elected Prince Charles of Denmark king of Norway.

1893—Richard Watson Gilder, poet and editor, died in New York City. Born at Bordentown, N. J., February 8, 1844.

The Day We Celebrate.

Russell Harris is just 34 years old. He was born in Chicago and graduated in civil engineering from the University of Nebraska.

W. L. Masterman, the tea man, is just 25 years old. He was born at Marengo, Ia., and has built up W. L. Masterman & Co. in a most successful tea and coffee business.

Ed Maurer, who runs the famous German refectory, is 65 years old today. No one has asked him how he learned that he was born in Germany.

J. Manly McCarthy is celebrating his thirty-seventh birthday. He is now secretary of the Omaha Warehouse company.

Harold J. Tennant, secretary of state for Scotland in the British ministry, born fifty-one years ago today.

Ricardo Martin, celebrated operatic tenor, born at Hopkinsville, Ky., thirty-eight years ago today.

Henry Lee Higginson, noted Boston banker and philanthropist, born in New York, eighty-two years ago today.

Elizabeth M. Gilmer (Dorothy Dix) well known writer, born in Montgomery county, Tenn., forty-six years ago.

The Bee's Letter Box

Not an Example to Be Emulated. Omaha, Nov. 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: After reading Mr. Mickie's recent letter regarding the cost of living, I cannot refrain from replying to same. His letter should be entitled "The Cost of 'Low Living'" and if his recommendation should be followed by any considerable number of working men, he would very soon find competition for his \$80 per month job. He would "bust" the sugar trust by not using their product; likewise, the potato and beef trust and it naturally follows that reduction in their output by reason of a curtailed demand would mean a reduction in their working force; hence more men would be seeking employment and Mr. Mickie's job would soon be in jeopardy. I notice he failed to include one important item in his list; namely, salt. I suppose he would "bust" the salt trust by not using their product, doubtless eating his beans and oatmeal without the use of salt.

His home life seems to be clearly expressed in the statement that his oldest daughter has left home now that she is earning her own living, a course the rest of his children will doubtless pursue as soon as they reach the proper age and, should his wife survive, I will venture to say there will be no family reunion until the children gather at their father's last resting place and then how curious they will be to find out the extent of the bank account he seems so eager to create now at their expense. His letter suggests another reason for his ability to save. He states, "I happened to find a copy of The Bee" or four days old containing the article on the cost of living." From this it would seem that he does not spend any money for newspapers, but depends on others to furnish them free of charge. I doubt if Omaha contains another citizen with such ideals as Mr. Mickie expressed, and I would prefer to learn that we had any other citizens of that type.

Eager for Detailed Information. Omaha, Nov. 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: I read the letter of A. B. Mickie in your paper and was much interested. I would like very much to know some things about his method.

Does he pay for beans? How does he cook them? What does he season them with, if at all? What do they eat on their day-old bread? Where can you buy day-old bread for 1/2 a dozen loaves?

How does he cook his cornmeal? How much does he pay for that? What do they eat on their oatmeal? Of course, we can't all find a grocer who has oatmeal for sale with weevils in it.

How does he cut the pound of cheese so that he can get seven pieces out of it? Long ways or crossways? I wish he would give me a full detailed statement of at least two days' menu; just how it is cooked and everything. I may not be as intelligent as he is, but I can't see where he can feed his family on \$1.96 a week.

Miss Jackson of Bellevue omitted a great many things in her menu that are of importance to the housewife.

MRS. JAMES McMILLAN.

The Religious Issue.

Omaha, Nov. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Now that the smoke of the battle which arose from the heat of the recent political contest has faded away and the enlightened verdict of the American people has been rendered you will pardon me if I should comment upon some of the tricks and devices resorted to in order to prejudice the minds of the voters before the rendition of that judgment. Under our statute tampering with a jury is a criminal offense, but through the tolerance of the people tampering with the minds of the voters goes unpunished. Until I saw many sample ballots issued by a few Omaha bigots at the recent election I had consoled myself with the happy thought that the spirit of intolerance which in the early days spread its blight over the community had been forever crushed by the verdict of broad-minded Protestants, which at that time was rendered against it, but I found that it was resurrected from a grave where it was deemed buried, damaged and delivered. I am proud of the position taken by Franklin A. Shotwell on this subject, knowing him to be a Protestant in religion, and the descendant of a family who helped to frame a constitution for this nation that made it possible for every man to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience.

I regret deeply the fact that this crowd of bigots are found mostly in the republican party in this county. I am a Roman Catholic and a republican, and I am at a loss to know what that grand old party ever did to them that they labor so zealously to seek its ruin. I do not know what name they masqueraded under, but do know what name I would give them were I given that privilege, but will say to them individually and collectively that the republican party is not a dark lantern party; it was not born in ignorance nor nurtured in bigotry. It is a party broad of vision, tolerant and free from fanaticism, and that Nebraska soil is too fertile on which

to grow Dead sea apples. And would further say to them "avaunt, thou pestiferous poltroon; the republican party doesn't want you, the democratic party doesn't need you, the angels in heaven weep tears for you while you live and when you die the devil will shut the gates of hell to keep you out." ED F. MOREARTY.

Experienced Workmanship.

Omaha, Nov. 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: I note in your issue of Thursday that employers in the building trades have come to a realization that all labor requires skill, and that the workman who is steadily employed at one particular sort of task is continually finding ways to make his work more congenial and consequently adding to his own efficiency and becoming more profitable to his employer. The workman who is thoroughly acquainted with the requirements of his position needs no boss to direct him; he knows how his work ought to be done and does it in the easiest and most expeditious manner if given the opportunity. A good workman is handicapped by having an officious or nagging boss around.

It is an economic waste for an employer to refuse experienced workmen the compensation to which they are plainly entitled, and put in their places workmen who are in no way acquainted with the work required of them. Changing forces usually entails financial loss.

The strike of the building trades laborers some time ago for better conditions seemingly proved futile, and many of the strikers, skilled in their line, were compelled to leave the city. Now one of the building contractors publicly intimates he would be glad to employ those men at increased pay if he could get them.

It would have been better for all concerned, including the public, had the employer done his real thinking previous to the strike rather than after.

I. J. COPENHARVE.

Women and Emotional Voting.

Auburn, Neb., Nov. 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: I do not write to send lines of condolence to Colonel Frank Agnew, who mourneth because his counsel was not heeded when he declared that the women were too emotional to be capd voters and who can now point to the fact that the women voted for Wilson because of the cry, "He kept us out of war." It is apparent that the gentleman is doubly displeased with the women because they did not vote as he did.

There is one argument for female suffrage; "his" it is right for our mothers, sisters, wives and daughters who are as greatly interested in the affairs of the government, the well being of the young and the good of society as are the fathers, brothers, husbands and sons and any question as to with which party they will vote is a question out of place in a government by, for and of the people.

The emotion worked up by the cry that "he kept us out of war" might have been merely emotion and had not been for Candidate Hughes and Candidate Roosevelt, who in their speeches denounced the steps in diplomacy taken by the present administration and emphasized the words: "If I had been president." If the women in any state in the union voted for Mr. Wilson hoping that peace and not war would be the outcome then the voting is far more commendable than being voted for by party bosses.

J. H. DUNDAS.

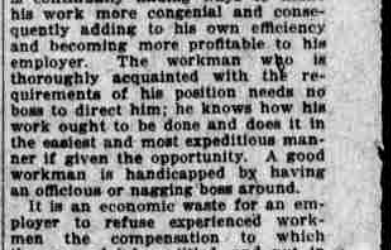
SUNNY GEMS.

Mrs. Andrews—Has Mrs. Tompkins any intellectual life? Mr. Andrews—Well, if she has she conducts it surreptitiously, in the absence of her husband.—Life.

Mrs. Dorcas—As soon as we get the ballot we'll reform politics. Dorcas—After some of the things you mean politicians have been doing it will need reforming.—Life.

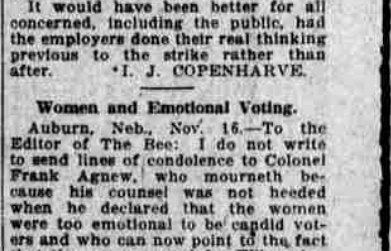
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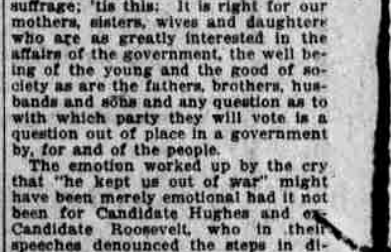


The solution - an extension telephone

All those steps saved for a few cents for a day.



RESIDENCE EXTENSION TELEPHONE RATES With extra bell, 75 cents a month. Without a bell, 50 cents a month.



The first national convention of opponents of woman suffrage in the history of America has been called to meet in Washington in December.

Miss Hortense S. Stollnitz, an 18-year-old New York girl, is the new international amateur champion, having won the title in competition by writing 137 words a minute for thirty consecutive minutes.

What Women Are Doing

Phairson MacPherson was a Scotsman. Also he was a coal merchant. Also he was in love. His lassie was a sensible lass, and she drew him to be the richest man in town. But she wanted to be quite sure that he had come by all his money honestly before she decided to marry him.

"It is if that ye quote the lowest prices in the town, and she drew him to be the richest man in town. But she wanted to be quite sure that he had come by all his money honestly before she decided to marry him.

"Weel, it's this way," explained Phairson MacPherson in an undertone. "And ye'll be no telling anyone about it, will ye? Ye see, I knock off two shillings a ton because a customer is a freen o' mine, and then I knock off two hundred shillings a ton, because I'm a freen o' his!"—Liverpool Post.

Phairson MacPherson was a Scotsman. Also he was a coal merchant. Also he was in love. His lassie was a sensible lass, and she drew him to be the richest man in town. But she wanted to be quite sure that he had come by all his money honestly before she decided to marry him.

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