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DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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Let Potsdam cheer up! China promises to observe the rules of the game.

To auto speeders: Slow down, or it's only a question of time till you'll be sorry.

Judging by the local tax levied those official canning lessons failed to reach official spenders.

The process of "digesting peace proposals" suggests a welcome change of diet in some quarters.

Nebraska is one of six debtless states. Its inhabitants, though, have been consistent borrowers.

The route to medical glory for doctors stretches across the seas. Uncle Sam stands ready to employ 50,000.

No fire in the rear on the boys going to the war zone. They'll have enough to do to fight the enemy in front of them.

Nick Romanoff's mysterious disappearance is not the only one of its class this year. There is the case of one W. J. Bryan.

Now, if other monarchs conducted themselves with the competent good will of King Corn what a happy old world this would be.

Allied shipping increases as U-boat destruction declines. Growing numbers of scouting destroyers accelerate the freedom of the seas.

Vast numbers of husky people urge peace, but shy at the thought of taking active part in the most effective means of bringing it about.

Get together and get busy. The fall months in this climate constitute the harvest time of building operations and should be utilized to the limit.

The dirge of whisky-making in this country will be heard at the midnight hour, September 8. "Ye that have tears to shed prepare to shed them too."

A Missouri coal magnate justifies boosted prices by quoting from the Bible "Ask and ye shall receive." But suppose the squeezed consumer should ask for normal prices, what would he receive? On that point the Missouri magnate is silent.

The attorney general of Missouri enlivens the gaiety of midsummer by intimating boldly that the coal producers of the state are in a price-fixing combine. Some day, perhaps, the attorney general will wake up long enough to give but some fresh news.

There is no human heart so dull that does not quicken to the pulsing of peace. Equally moving is the instinct for present and future national safety. Until the latter is definitely assured nations forced to take up arms against kaiserism cannot yield to mere sentiment.

Mexico's publicity bureau vouches for the report that Villa's chief of staff, General Salazar, has been disposed of by a firing squad. Salazar has a record of being put out of business as frequently as Villa and, like the revolutionary leader, managed to turn up very much alive at unexpected places.

Bulgaria, one of the big four, spurns the idea of peace without annexation. Much as King Ferdinand abhors the smear and disorder of war, his scruples yield to the soothing touch of added acres. For that alone Ferd let loose his legions of spoilsmen. If he cannot hold what the kaiser handed to him the fruits of ravaging his neighbors will resemble the Dead Sea valley.

Comparatively Few Slackers

New York Times

More significant than the fact that a few cowards here and there are trying to escape the military draft is the stirring fact presented in the news columns of the Sunday Times, with statistical proof, that since April 1 more than 1,750,000 men have volunteered for service in the army, navy and marine corps of the United States. Many of these men were rejected by the recruiting officers because they could not pass the rigid physical examinations. But that was their misfortune and the country's. Their patriotism is beyond all question. Doubtless the failure to pass in many cases, has impelled the men to take better care of their bodies, to try to overcome their physical defects, so that they may be accepted for military service later on.

In spite of the many rejections of volunteers, this country now has, equipped and under arms, more than 800,000 men. This number, of course, does not include the men already selected for the national army, but it includes the regular army, the National Guard, the marine corps, the navy and the naval reserve. It must be borne in mind, too, that the recruiting has been conducted in the most businesslike way. The martial spirit has not been aroused by military parades and music. There have been no reports of military achievements or misadventures under the American flag to stir our young men to offer their services. They have gone to the recruiting offices as one goes to his office, shop or factory.

The result of the selective conscription, which will increase our armed forces by next winter to nearly 1,500,000, is more satisfactory each day. We hear a great deal about the slackers, but in proportion to the stalwart patriots there are very few of them.

Farmers and Profiteering.

The profiteer who tries to coin his patriotism into money ground from the necessities of war victims obviously invites public odium and ought not to escape it. When the New York Journal of Commerce, however, presumably to solace the big profiteering combines, tries to placard the whole agricultural industry of the country as a band of extortioners because farm products have been commanding unprecedented prices, it fails wholly to make out its case. That paper sets out what it calls "astounding figures" representing the aggregate of the farm output, if sold at this year's top prices, which figures are doubtless mathematically correct, although only a portion of the yield is ever marketed at the highest quotations, and draws this conclusion:

Nobody begrudges the farmer his prosperity when within reason. But the question arises is he not receiving rather more than his share, and are not the prices of food which he produces unnecessarily high? It has long been fashionable and correct to blame the speculator and the distributor for inordinate prices; it now looks as if the farmer himself needed a little of the criticism which in the past he has flung so successfully upon those who come after him in the chain from producer to consumer. The farmer has for years been able to wield powerful political influence, on the supposition that he was a miserable under-dog and needed some sort of government aid. From some of the ordinary burdens of citizenship he is therefore exempt. He is also the recipient of some very substantial public favors—rural delivery, tax exemption, etc., for example—so that all-in-all he is a particularly favored individual in these times. Is there any special reason why he should be more coddled than any other class?

But the Journal of Commerce is completely in error when it leaves the inference that the farmer, by combination or other questionable means, has raised the prices of what he has to sell. Except for, perhaps, the growers of certain special food articles who maintain co-operative selling associations that have adopted marketing methods devised and perfected for commercial and manufacturing lines, the farmers have never succeeded in maintaining a price combination with any degree of effectiveness. The American farmer takes the most money he is offered for his corn and his wheat and his oats and his cattle, but he has to accept the price fixed in the equation of supply and demand in the whole world's markets. Outside of accessibility and better transportation facilities, the American farmer has no advantage over the Argentine farmer or the Canadian farmer or the farmer of India. War profits he has been enjoying, but not war profiteering.

Nemesis of Klondike's Evil-doers.

Dispatches from Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, describing the opening of the trial of two Eskimos charged with murder, glimpses the energy, perseverance and courage of the Canadian mounted police in pursuing and bringing lawbreakers to justice. In the lexicon of the organization there is no such word as fail. Neither time nor distance, wilderness or weather, halt pursuit of evil-doers. The case on trial is the outcome of the work of this famous body in the outskirts of civilization. The crime was committed four years ago, in a desolate fringe of the Arctic. Discovery came much later. The mounted police took up the trail, followed it relentlessly through Arctic wastes and covered 3,000 miles to and from the hiding place of the alleged murderers. The hardships and difficulties of such a journey attest the physical stamina and resolute character of the men who maintain law and order in Canada's Klondike.

Success is not wholly due to the fact that they are picked men, strong, alert, and sure of aim. It comes largely through freedom from local control and influences. The mounted police are an independent body, responsible to the Dominion government only, one of the links in the chain of law enforcers pursuing their delegated duties without fear or favor.

Similar bodies of civic soldiers are increasingly necessary in the United States. Pennsylvania has taken the lead with state police independent of local control. New York state is about to follow. Six governors of Pacific states, harassed by roving bands of trouble makers, at a recent conference proclaimed the necessity of state police to overcome the evils of defeated justice growing out of complicating local jurisdictions. No mistakes will be made if such bodies are modeled on the plan of the Canadian mounted police.

Six Star States.

Let every one who likes to point with pride to Nebraska sit up and take notice of this bit of information incorporated into a study of state finance just made by the census bureau of the Department of Commerce:

Six states—Iowa, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, West Virginia and Oregon—report no net indebtedness.

Nebraska has no state debt because we are forbidden by our state constitution to borrow money in time of peace in excess of \$100,000, for which the interest must be met by a special tax irrepealable until the debt is paid. It goes without saying that while there have been times when the state has issued bonds under this proviso, a loan limited to \$100,000 in its present condition of affluent resources would be of no particular benefit in financing one of the state's projects.

Adverting to this star list of six debtless states, it should be noted that four of them are in a single group constituted of Nebraska and its neighbors on three sides, Kansas, South Dakota and Iowa—the great corn belt states that form the garden spot of America. Of the other two, West Virginia is an eastern border state and Oregon a Pacific coast state, but there is none representing New England or the states rimming the Great Lakes or the southern states.

To be out of debt does not alone decide the character of the commonwealth, but a commonwealth must have people of character if it stays out of debt. In this group of free-from-debt states Nebraska may be well satisfied with the company it keeps.

Our amiable hyphenated contemporary does not want to discuss the senator's vote against submitting the proposed national prohibition amendment in defiance of the vote of his constituency favoring prohibition. It seems to think the senator can get away with it better by keeping silent on the subject.

Did you note that item about the mayor of Joplin being removed from office by a recall election as a result of charges against his police subordinates? Some folks in our Omaha city hall must be congratulating themselves that they are not holding office in Joplin.

Organized action looking to increasing the pay of British soldiers gains strength in England. Three shillings a day, or an equivalent of 71 cents, is considered a reasonable figure. This would bring the British soldier within hailing distance of the United States soldier in the matter of pay.

Musicians and the War

By Frederic J. Haskin

Washington, D. C., Aug. 17.—The conscription of aliens will mean a feeble musical season this winter. Our Italian opera, our Russian symphonies, our French orchestras and our Hungarian soloists will many of them depart for training camps, leaving a gloomy prospect of closed opera houses, vacant halls, empty theaters and quiet streets. For the greater part of the musical talent that the United States has coaxed to its shores is of military age.

Such is the discouraging picture drawn for the American public by persons who live by the production of music. They predict every sort of disaster from a "faust," sung entirely by women, to the disbanding of the local masculine choir of Milwaukee, if musicians, especially alien musicians, are taken in the draft. Moreover, the musicians themselves, moved by the thought of a world without music, have intimated that it might be well to follow the example of other countries and, as far as it is just and possible, to exempt musicians as a whole.

"Ministers and theological students have been exempted as a whole," says one prominent musician whom Americans have adopted as their own, "yet ministers as a class do not give anything to their country. They are merely propagandists, preaching that which someone else has given. But every real musician is a real composer. The rhythm within him sooner or later will find expression in some sort of composition. Suppose they had taken Beethoven and Wagner before they were thirty, and sent them to war? Ah, it is enough to cause one to shudder! Yet there may be several embryo Beethovens in the United States today."

This idea that musicians should be spared on account of their value to the country is not new. Many famous musicians are in the armies of the belligerent countries of Europe, with perhaps the exception of Germany, but it has been the policy of each government to put them in positions where they are out of danger.

In Germany, according to the best reports, they have not been put into military service at all. Germany is extremely proud of its musical reputation, and it intends to protect it. During the whole period of the war Berlin has kept up its opera; it has kept open its musical conservatories, and left its teachers and composers in safety. The same is true of Munich, Bayreuth and other large German cities.

Occasionally, one of our own borrowed musicians has gone back to fight for his country, but it is interesting to note the speed with which he was discharged from military duty the moment he was wounded. At the beginning of the war, for example, we all heard with a pang of personal loss that our great American violinist, the Austrian Fritz Kreisler, had gone back to fight and had been wounded. But it was not very long before he was back again, his leg a trifle stiff, but his left wrist in its usual famous working condition.

One authority has attempted to point out that the various countries are protecting their musicians not because they are musicians, but because their physical health was such as to make them undesirable as military material. There is one flaw in this argument, however. The musician of today is usually a healthy specimen.

There is a story to the effect that Albert Spaulding was once caught playing tennis by his manager, who immediately raved, tore his hair and insisted that no American audience could ever tolerate an artist who was a sportsman. Mr. Spaulding, however, seemed to feel that his own physical health was more necessary to his art than was this particular idiosyncrasy of the American audience, so he refused to relinquish his morning hours on the tennis court. But today, every artist has his own little pet outdoor sport. Pasquale Amato is not afraid that his love of swimming and fishing will affect his voice; the Zimbalist family revels in all outdoor sports, from hunting to golf, and Gabrilovitch has even cut his hair and gone in for surf bathing this summer.

No, there would be no difficulty in obtaining a healthy quota of musicians for the army, if the government decided it wanted them. And, apparently, it has decided that it does, since no provision has been made to the contrary. Meanwhile, preparations are going forward for the biggest musical season that we have ever had in America. Many new operas are being rehearsed by the Metropolitan Opera company; numerous sopranos, tenors and baritones are practicing English translations of German songs for concert work throughout the winter; and everywhere choirs, orchestras and bands are looking forward to an active year after a long vacation. Never have musical prospects looked brighter. Is it any wonder, therefore, that musicians and impresarios resent the intrusion of the draft, and urge the exemption of musical talent?

It is all very well to say that men are equal, but men are not equal so far as the state and civilization are concerned. Artists are too scarce and too valuable to the world to be offered. While sacrifices unless it is absolutely necessary. While making the world safe for democracy, would it not also be well to make it safe for art?

Our Fighting Men

Edward M. Lewis.

Colonel Edward M. Lewis, U. S. A., who is slated to be brigadier general of the troops lately comprising the Indiana National Guard, is an Indiana man. He was born at New Albany in 1863 and received his early education at DePauw university. He is a graduate of the United States Military academy and has seen thirty years of active military service, including a highly creditable record in the war with Spain. Recently he was made colonel of the forty-fifth infantry, one of the new regiments, now stationed at Fort Benjamin Harrison.

Albert C. Dillingham.

Rear Admiral Albert C. Dillingham, U. S. N., retired, who has been placed in charge of the development of the great naval base at Jamestown, Va., was born in Philadelphia in 1848. Before entering the navy he served in the army during the civil war, in the Seventh Pennsylvania volunteers. After the war he entered the naval academy and graduated in 1869. As a lieutenant he served in the United States steamship Nashville during the war with Spain. While in temporary command of the Nashville he ran that vessel close in to shore at Santiago and under a heavy fire from the infantry covered retreating cable-cutting boats. In later years Admiral Dillingham was twice sent to Santo Domingo to protect American interests during the insurrections there.

Jesse McI. Carter.

Colonel Jesse McI. Carter, who has been assigned to the command of the new Nineteenth cavalry regiment, is a noted cavalry officer of the United States army. He also has a high reputation as an organizer and for his known efficiency in this line of military service he was selected by the War department to direct the work of building up the cavalry arm of the National Guard. Colonel Carter is a native of Missouri and was appointed to the West Point academy from that state in 1882. His military record includes services in the Spanish war, in Porto Rico and on the Mexican border. He has served two details as a member of the general staff.

Frank W. Bartlett.

Captain Frank W. Bartlett, U.S.N., on inspection duty in the bureau of steam engineering, is one of the noted engineering experts of the navy. Captain Bartlett is a native of Massachusetts, born in Boston in 1856, and graduated from the United States Naval academy at the age of 22. Two years after leaving the Annapolis academy he was appointed an assistant engineer in the navy, and since that time his activities have been confined to the engineering branch of the service. He was made chief engineer during the war with Spain and in 1910 he attained the rank of captain. Captain Bartlett is the author of several standard textbooks on naval engineering.

TODAY

Proverb for the Day.

It is bad luck to turn back.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

Bulgars attacked and drove back both flanks of the Anglo-French line in Greece.

Italians and Russian armies landed at Salonica to co-operate with the British, French and Serbians.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago.

Mrs. J. T. Clark has returned from her visit to Michigan and will continue in charge of the choir of the First Methodist Episcopal church.

A number of young people tendered a surprise party to Master August Kuehn at his parents' residence, 877 South Twenty-fourth, the occasion being the birthday of the young host. An enjoyable time was spent by the following: Misses Steinhilber, Weulrich, Wilde, Lehmann, Stricker, Gantner, Fruehauf, Wittig, Spettman, Masters, A. Karabac, J. Settle, Henry Rix, Everett, J. Purvis, John Wittig, Picard, Lacombe, Fred Stricker, Chris Boss.

The steamer Benton, which went up the river past Omaha in the year



1881 during the time of the great freshet, arrived at the foot of Farnam street and put up there overnight on her way down to St. Louis.

Byron Reed is trying to evict the scatters from his lots near Cutoff lake.

Mrs. R. D. Pelronet, one of the oldest citizens of Omaha and mother of Thomas Pelronet, died at her residence, 824 Virginia avenue, in her eightieth year.

Captain Rustin, 1622 Harney, was awakened from a sound sleep by the operations of a burglar whom he found piling his silverware into a bundle. The crook was even more startled than the captain and quickly snatching a pair of opera glasses, a couple of silver card-cases and a pair of solid silver spoons, he sped through the open window.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirchbraun have returned from their bridal tour.

This Day in History.

1774—General Sullivan succeeded General Greene in command of the American forces on Long Island.

1794—American army under General Wayne routed the Indians in battle of Maumee Rapids.

1795—Commodore Robert F. Stockton, the American naval officer who captured California from the Mexicans, born at Princeton, N. J. Died there October 7, 1855.

1833—Benjamin Harrison, twenty-third president of the United States, born at North Bend, O. Died at Indianapolis, March 13, 1901.

1847—General Scott returned to San Augustin after defeating the Mexicans at Cheshubusco.

1877—Turks began a series of desperate attempts to take the Schipka Pass from the Russians. (Russo-Turkish war).

1912—The Mexican federal troops took possession of the city of Juarez. 1914—Brussels abandoned by the Belgians, occupied by the Germans.

1915—Italy declared war against Turkey.

The Day We Celebrate.

J. M. Harding is a native Nebraskan having come to this world in the winter of thirty years ago today. The Harding Creamery company now claims him as secretary.

Frederick J. Farrington was born August 20, 1876. He originated in Council Bluffs, Iowa, and now manages the John Deere Plow company.

Ora Holmes Menold, agency director in Nebraska for the New York Life Insurance company, was born on a farm near Viola, Ill., August 20, 1858.

Joseph W. Woodrough, judge of the United States district court of Nebraska, born at Cincinnati, forty-four years ago today.

Christie Nilsson, for many years one of the world's most famous singers, born in Sweden, seventy-five years ago today.

Raymond Poincare, president of the French republic, born at Bar-le-Duc, fifty-seven years ago today.

Father Bernard Vaughan, celebrated English Jesuit author, preacher and lecturer, born seventy years ago today.

Lieutenant General G. T. M. Bridges, one of the British delegates to the Washington war conference last April, born forty-six years ago today.

Morris McDonald, president of the Maine Central railroad, born at New Albany, Ind., fifty-two years ago today.

Arthur P. Rugg, chief justice of the Massachusetts supreme court, born at Sterling, Mass., fifty-five years ago today.

Herbert Myrick, agricultural economist and New England representative on the price control committee, born at Arlington, Mass., fifty-seven years ago today.

Julia Sanderson, popular musical comedy star, born at Springfield, Mass., thirty-three years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

Boston today gives an official welcome to the fifty-first annual national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic and affiliated organizations.

The national convention of the Irish Catholic Benevolent union opens in Pittsburgh today and will continue in session through the greater part of the week.

The third anniversary of the death of Pope Pius X will be observed today with a special mass to be celebrated in the crypt of St. Peter's, in Rome.

St. Louis is to be the meeting place today of the supreme lodge and uniform rank of the Knights of Pythias, a negro organization of national scope.

The thirteenth annual convention of the International Metal Polishers, Buffers, Platers and Silver Workers' union of North America meets today in Cincinnati.

Under the provisions of a Maryland statute which goes into effect today all able-bodied males between the ages of 18 and 50, who are exempt from military duty, are to be required to register for employment in industrial or agricultural pursuits.

Storyette of the Day.

Colonel Roosevelt told at the Plattsburg training camp a hot-weather story.

"Today," he began, "is like the day when the major said to the colonel: 'Colonel, I bet I've sweat twenty-four gallons this afternoon.'"

"Major," said the colonel, "gentlemen don't sweat—they perspire. Horses sweat, sir."

"Then, by gum, colonel," said the major, "I'm a horse."—Washington Star.

The Japanese nurse was the first to recognize the true value of the medical officer in time of war—that his place was at the front of any army, to prevent diseases, as well as at the rear, to cure it.

The Bee's Letter Box

Thanks the Bee.

Omaha, Aug. 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: Upon completion of our work as a committee, we wish to thank you for the publicity and support accorded by The Bee during our recent campaign for signatures to the Hoover Pledge Card.

Realizing that newspaper publicity is most necessary, and feeling that the free and valuable assistance toward making our work a success, we, as a committee, wish to express our gratitude for your hearty co-operation.

FOOD CONSERVATION COMMITTEE, Miss Gladys Shamp, Secretary.

Not His Kind of "Kultur."

Omaha, Aug. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: "No war on German art" is the slogan of Germans and some well meaning Americans. German "kultur" is responsible for the ravaging of Belgium, northern France, southern Russia and the southern nations of Europe. That nation of "kultur" is trying to ravish the whole world. It is the most brutal and cruel nation the world has ever known. It confides itself as much to the destruction of individuals as it does to nations. Its men of "kultur" seize and deport defenseless women and girls and hold them in slavery and white slavery. They know no law and no bounds in their murderous savagery on either land or sea and humanity is entirely foreign to their "cultured" souls.

"Kultur" Germans are responsible for the greatest calamity that was ever forced on the world and still in their arrogance and intense egotism they talk of their superior culture and wisdom. They have tried to corrupt every nation on the face of the earth. We have our "Patriotic Newcomers" and our Kaiserites who slur our president, slur our government and slur our people. They deplore everything American and praise everything German. They hate everyone and everything not German. They belittle our schools, our intelligence, our country and our flag and they bind themselves together in all sorts of intrigue.

Down with such a government and such a people and all their art, science and literature and everything else that upholds them until they have reached sanity again. The world would be better off today had there been a good or better than was ever produced in Germany, and the world would be better off today had there never been a Germany. Had I a piece of German music today I'd tear it into scraps of paper or smash it into smithereens and replace it with that produced by a nation of people who have a soul that is capable of keeping pace with humanity; then I would have real music or real art, science or literature with a soul.

ERNEST L. IRELAND.

Gospel of Christian Science.

Omaha, Aug. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: In the Bee of August 6, Mr. Olson arrives at the conclusion that Christian Science cures diseases, but that Christian Scientists do not know how it is done.

The patience of the editor and the good nature of the public are rapidly bringing us to many points of agreement. The writer cheerfully admits that he is but skirting the edge of the tremendous philosophy contained in Christian Science. Mrs. Eddy in 1910 said, "Today, though rejoicing in some progress she still finds herself a willing disciple at the feet of the Christ, waiting for the mind of Christ." (Science and Health, Pref. IX.)

If then we are agreed that Christian Science heals and that we are mere voyagers on the edges of truth, we have laid the foundation for further progress.

The question is asked, "What is the contribution box?"

"Yes." "Lucky for you it's flat feet, not flat heads, they object to."—Detroit Free Press.

"Willie, did you put your nickel in the contribution box?"

"No, mamma. I asked Eddie Lake, the minister's son, if I couldn't keep it and spend it for candy and he gave me permission."—Boston Transcript.

difference to the sufferer whether you call pain real or unreal? No difference to the sufferer, but a radical difference in the treatment. If pain is real, you should give paregoric, but if pain is mental, there is a better remedy than paregoric.

If matter possesses the inherent reality sufficient to enjoy itself or have pain, it would then seem logical to apply some other matter to induce the pleasure or stop the pain, but if disease is error induced by wrong thought, the remedy should be directed toward correcting the thought and this constitutes a Christian Science treatment.

Our critic admits some of the healings of Jesus and denies others. This is not meeting the issue. The question is, did Jesus establish the principle of spiritual healings? If He did not, the case is closed. If He did, mistakes and failures are no more to be recorded than the failure of the school boy to work his sums destroys the science of mathematics.

Christian Science accepts the gospel record of the healings performed by Jesus in their entirety, not only for the evidential fact, but as a precedent and guide for Christian healing for all manner of diseases.

Let this series of letters should be unduly extended, we commend sincere seekers after truth to the text book of Christian Science, Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures, by Mrs. Eddy, which can be obtained at the public library, and close with a citation from page 287, "Error is false mortal belief. It is illusion, without spiritual identity or foundation, and it has no real existence."

"The supposition that life, substance and intelligence are in matter or it is an error." CARL E. HERRING.