

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) - EVENING - SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR

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THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG

Some rain; some relief; thanks.

Our boys are some bridge builders, as well as fighters.

Pershing's men, having crossed the Oork, are now well on their way to the An.

Our boys over there are not fussy about decorations; what they ask is a chance to get at the Hun.

It begins to look as if the big packers might as well imitate Davy Crockett's coon and come down.

The German army machine seems to have stripped its gear completely and only works in the reverse.

Lightning hit a church steeple in Boston, which will very likely be accepted by the kaiser as an approval of his course.

Well, the wheat yield looms 200,000,000 bushels better than it was last year at this time, which is good news for the hungry.

Starving Finlanders now feel the full force of "brotherhood" as expounded by the bolsheviks and "kultur" as practiced by the Hun.

The blind spot in the woman and the baby story is that the Huns probably would have shot her off the deck before coming alongside.

The Omaha Hyphenated has its ready letter writer working overtime, but we doubt if it is fooling half as many people as it did two years ago.

Iowa's "anti-cootie" clothing for soldiers is pronounced a failure, and the boys in France will have to go after them just as their granddaddies did down in Dixie.

It is with some pleasure that we record the fact that the regular row over the circus passes did not disturb the city hall this year—one positive proof of reform.

The U-boat commander who stole the watch of the captain of a small fishing vessel was simply living up to his lights. Back of Germany's pretense in this war lies the lure of loot.

In seeking to make the court house safe for democrats, the gangsters did their job a little too well, as they will realize after the voters get a chance to express an opinion of the gerrymander deal.

Reporters and the Great Adventure.

An Iowa exemption board has thrust to the front a group of men who habitually remain in the background. In declaring that the harmless but necessary reporter must work or fight, this little assembly of short-sighted enthusiasts has really done the guild a great service. They have made it possible to call attention to some facts without departing from the modesty that characterizes the men and women who daily chronicle all the big and little doings of the world and present them for their readers. Not a newspaper staff in all the country but has contributed to the army, and very few of the boys waited for the draft. The daily life of the reporter is one that appeals to a quality not found in other professions; he is not only venturesome, but is constantly seeking adventure. The war appealed to his imagination, to his sense of justice and right, and from the first he was eager to get into it. Long before the flag of his country was advanced to its rightful place among the Allies the American newspaper man was seeking service at the front. When war was declared reporters by dozens and hundreds, from one end of the land to the other, abandoned notebook and typewriter and put on khaki. For this they ask nothing more than is given to others who did likewise. It should be understood that the average American newspaper office is a poor place for a slacker to seek refuge.

Our Ships Endorsed by Experts.

When American shipbuilders began to send vessels into the water at a rate that overturned all precedent, some experts expressed doubt as to the seaworthiness of ships so hastily constructed. Much, if not all, of this apprehension has been disposed of by the verdict of a committee of British shipbuilders. They awaited the arrival of the first of these new commerce carriers which happened to be one of the 8,800-ton lot sent out from Seattle. Asking permission, they proceeded to inspect the boat thoroughly, or, as the captain expresses it, "went over her with a microscope." When it was all over the British builders gave the boat complete approval, as well as high praise. They pronounced her as seaworthy as any of the Clyde output taking many times as long on the ways. Here is the final test, and another plume in Uncle Sam's fast-growing headdress. Our ships are not only coming down the ways faster than those of any other nation, but are as good as the best when they hit the water.

A Florida paper pretends to regret the fact that we will all be called Yankees after the war. Anybody who wants to be called "Johnny" may have the privilege.

Platitudes Journal: The Omaha Bee is still buzzing as lively as ever.

York Times: Omaha is to have a public bath house on Jefferson square.

Hobbes are greatly alarmed and may keep clear of the "Gato City."

Kearney Hub: The president is desirous that Congressman Lobeck be returned from the Omaha district.

The only thing that may hinder will be possible lack of votes.

Hartington Herald: Omaha is becoming more gay and wicked every day, and, as the climax of its frivolities, it is going to stage a state horse-shoe contest some time in August.

Kearney Hub: Sugar bootleggers are being run to earth at Omaha, who secure the precious saccharin on their persons and use it at hotels and restaurants in addition to the table supply. Miscreants!

Valley Enterprise: According to the recent school census, Omaha has passed the 200,000 population mark. It is rapidly developing into a great city of which Nebraskans should feel proud. Its stock and grain markets have been a marvel to the country the last few years, as well as its substantial growth. And last, but not least, its recent campaign toward civic reform appeals to all Nebraskans and they are proud to acknowledge it as their metropolis.

What Dreams are Made Of.

"Do you think that the things one sees influence one's dreams?"

"Undoubtedly. I ate a hamburger steak the other evening and dreamed about bankruptcy all night."—Boston Transcript.

Just 30 Years Ago Today

Julius Pearce, chief of the Denver fire department, was in the city on one day.

M. P. Kinney of the city engineer's staff, picked up a human jaw bone.

Dr. Rodney Waldo Bliss, physician and surgeon, born 1878.

Marvin Hughton born in Cayuga county, New York, 31 years ago.

Louis B. Hanna, former governor of North Dakota, born at New Brighton, Pa., 57 years ago.

Dr. Edward S. Parson, dean of Colorado college, born in Brooklyn, N. Y., 55 years ago.

Charles Nagel, former secretary of commerce and labor, born in Colorado county, Texas, 49 years ago.

The Day in History

1757—Thomas Telford, the Scottish engineer whose name is known by a method of road building he invented, born in Dumfriesshire. Died in London September 2, 1820.

1826—Pera, the Christian suburb of Constantinople, was nearly destroyed by fire.

1833—Thornton A. Jenkins, Farrar's fleet captain in the Mississippi, died in Washington, D. C. Born in Virginia, December 11, 1811.

1902—The coronation of Pope Pius X. took place at St. Peter's in Rome.

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FOCH LANDS ANOTHER BLOW.

That the German army is to have little rest is made plain by the launching of another strong offensive blow in the Montdidier region. It was here that the Hun gained his greatest success in the great drive of March, and where he had made his highest bid for Paris. It was to protect this move that Ludendorff sent forward the huge Rheims or Aisne-Marne salient, which has just been wiped out by the Franco-American forces. Prince Rupprecht's efforts to move forward on the west had been checked long ago by Haig, and the big loop headed toward Amiens was thus left exposed to the blow which has been delivered. Good strategy indicates the need of steadily increasing pressure against the Germans, at least from Rheims to the coast and this is being applied. It is the best possible protection against a renewal of the thrust anticipated by the Allies, who are now carrying the fight to the Hun, and on such terms as entirely does away with his chance to reform for a decisive counter-blow. German fortunes seem to have definitely hit the ebb flow.

Battle Honors Won in France.

A friend of The Bee expressed some indignation over the fact that the French ministry, in awarding honors to General Foch, General Petain and others, made no mention of the Americans. If that were to be taken as an indication of the French attitude, resentment on our part would be justified. The fact of the matter is, however, that the French have given every possible proof of the sincerity of their appreciation of the services of our boys over there. General Pershing has been signalled out for high honor, and others in command of American troops have been decorated for their services. All the way down the line to the humblest private who has distinguished himself in battle the French have passed their insignia of recognition of gallantry. General Mangin's order of the day, just made public, pays so glowing a tribute to the dash and courage of Yankee boys that it must do away with any thought that the French are not giving full recognition to Americans. National pride should not blind us to the fact that we are still outnumbered in the battle line by the armies of our allies, and that we are doing only part of the great work of whipping the kaiser. We should rejoice with France that General Foch has so magnificently won the baton of marshal of France, and not feel a twinge of pique that in awarding it the ministers of France paid for the moment attention only to him and others of their own brave, gallant and brilliant soldiers.

Hun Petulant in Defeat.

Evidences of acceptance of defeat by Germany are many, but none more noticeable than a renewal of the "terror." Bombardment of Paris by supercannon, suspended for many weeks, has been resumed. Zeppelins have again gone into flight over England's watering places, and in other ways the smallness of the German mind is exhibited. In the beginning of the war the policy of frightening people by deeds of horror was resorted to as a method of enforcing submission. When the great drive had been decisively checked the petulance of disappointed militarism took on the form of "raids" against noncombatants, the wanton destruction of property of no military importance or value. Persistent shelling of the cathedral at Rheims was an example of this. Hurling shells seventy-five miles into Paris, where only unnecessary damage may be wrought, or dropping bombs at seaside resorts across the channel, can serve no real end of military operation. It is the spirit that moves the chastised child to vent his wrath on inanimate objects, and just in this degree the German has shown the child-mind most when making greatest pretense at superman qualification. It may soothe his immature pride to hurt some helpless creature or to do injury to a work of art, but it only serves to increase the determination of the Allies to destroy Prussian militarism root and branch forever.

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A Kitchen Questionnaire

Purchasing Agent of the Home Asks Some Pointed Questions

Philadelphia Public Ledger.

To come right down to brass tacks, there is one big, pressing and persistent question which every man and every woman—especially every woman—whose duty it is to make frequent purchases of the necessities of life is constantly asking, and that question is: "Why is it that our various war authorities, who intervene dictatorially—and rightly so—in almost every other activity of life, cannot protect the domestic purchaser from what seems systematic extortion?"

We regulate very nearly everything in this country now, save and except the most important thing of all—the cost of our living expenses. It may be economically impossible to regulate that. The humble housewife who goes forth to buy the family dinner and finds that every mortal item on her list has gone up since last week is quite willing to show that the government can regulate what the coal man can charge for coal, what the munition maker can charge for shells, what the farmer can charge for wheat, what the railway can charge for transportation, what she shall get steel, when we shall eat beef, what we shall eat in place of wheat, and a thousand other delicate points in our daily life, but cannot regulate what the grocer shall charge her for butter and eggs, or what the butcher shall ask for lamb, or how much the fishmonger shall get for fish. She is not only willing, she asks nothing so vehemently as that she shall be able to buy the things she needs at 100 per cent loyal—and then some. She will go without accustomed purchases most cheerfully if she is assured that it will help "win the war." She puts her pin money into thrift stamps. But she does ask that she be taken out of the baby class and put into the adult class, and told all about it.

It would be ludicrous—if it were not so many cases not far from tragic—how the prices of the common necessities of life shoot skyward the moment that they are mentioned by the authorities in any way. The government says: "Go slow on meat, the allies need it." Eat fish. And immediately we have nothing but flying fish, so high in price that the oldest friends can no longer recognize them. A certain amount of this would naturally be due to those ancient enemies of humanity, supply and demand; but it is hard to find a housewife or a restaurant patron who believes that it is all due to this. It is too sudden, Alpine and unimposed.

But that is not the worst. When the good word comes that we have met the demand for meat and that we can now eat it again, does the price of fish fall? Not so you'd notice. Once a price gets up it seems utterly unable to climb down again. It goes up joyously like a skyrocket, but it makes it dangerously dizzy to look down. We are going to have a fine opportunity now to judge the exact relation in these cases between supply and demand. Hoover has sent over the happy word that we need no longer deny ourselves wheat. While we were saving wheat to feed Europe—and we did it magnificently and effectively—the price for what little we were permitted to buy availed, and the portions of wheat products served in the hotels and restaurants approached the vanishing point. Bread became a luxury. Will bread now become cheap? Will the cost of wheat products go back to the old figures? Will the portions served return to the good old wholesome sizes? The housewife will believe it when she sees it.

Naturally, the housewife asks questions. She is the purchasing agent of the home. Men make money come, but women

Doing Germany's Dirty Work

The examination of Dr. William Bayard Hale by the attorney general of this state in his investigation of the German propagandists destroys one other American reputation which was once good, and enlarges by one the group of Americans who were taking German money to do Germany's dirty work in this country. Rumely, Hale and Viereck! It is a distinguished trio and recalls DeVere's characterization of a triumvirate which briefly ruled Tammany hall, as "Sport, Two Spot and Joke." Rumely would do very well for the end of that hit, and Viereck for its middle term. The latest evidence given out by the attorney general indicates a certain fitness on Hale's part for first position in the epigram. He was at least taking a sporting chance when, after having been sent to Mexico by the president, he hired out to Albert and Dernburg secretly to edit the German propaganda given out here and then had the final profits sent to the publicity agent of the Hamburg-American line, because he wished his connection with the Germans kept secret.

Perhaps the most notable of Hale's services in this secret capacity was the editing of the famous speech which Dernburg delivered in Cleveland after the sinking of the Lusitania, the speech which caused Dernburg's departure from the country. That speech was written in New York by some one whose name has not yet been disclosed. It was edited by Hale, according to the evidence given out by the attorney general, sent to the printer by him and then telegraphed to Cleveland for delivery. There were various other jobs of propaganda work which Hale did, but the reason for his employment here was not his eminent fitness as an editor but because he was considered a friend of President Wilson and was known in the German council as "the kitchen door to the White House." The next year Hale became the front door in Berlin of Hearst's International News service and expressed the intention of staying there permanently. He is not, however, in Berlin, but in New York, appearing as a witness in legal proceedings the exact scope of which is not made public. Berlin is a notoriously unhappy place for Americans, but the days, both here and there, of three Americans who we imagine would be extremely glad to get there if only the going were good.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Editorial Shrapnel

Minnesota Journal: The New York Prospect is that the bolsheviks themselves will have nothing to eat soon. Minneapolis Journal: "Black Americans!" cried the foe. Then there was a rush and a line of vibrating German heels over the horizon. St. Louis Globe-Democrat: When the German people finally discover what has happened they will not be very enthusiastic about hoarding the kaiser. Washington Post: Congressmen in the trenches can learn a great deal about the art of wearing gas masks which will be useful in forthcoming debates. New York Herald: Unconsciously the kaiser sometimes tells the truth. In his latest ravings he speaks of the onslaught of the hosts of freedom as "overwhelming." It is. Louisville Courier-Journal: In the German army an officer who exposes himself needlessly to danger is tried by court-martial. None of the kaiser's sons has been hailed before such a tribunal. Brooklyn Eagle: Baltimore courts decide that peanut vending is an essential industry. They forget how useful the vendors might be at the front in the capture of hungry boches without a drop of bloodshed. Baltimore American: A Swiss lawyer pleaded for leniency for his client accused of robbery of the group of that he had lived a long time in Germany. That is the way the rest of the world will look at it for a long time to come.

Twice Told Tales

Fly Fisher. George Ely Crosby, champion fly-caster, said at an anglers' dinner in South Bend: "Gentlemen, I'll conclude my remarks without any mention of the war strategy of the allies, for I know no more about war strategy than my new housekeeper knows about fly fishing." "I was getting ready for a week's trout fishing when my housekeeper bustled in with some sticks, speckled papers that she started to shove in my grip." "What are you doing with those fly papers?" I shouted. "I've been saving 'em for you every day," Mr. Crosby, the old dame said. "You know you told me you always had to buy flies when you went fishing."

Doing His Duty.

Jimmy had been coaxing his mother all day for some of the new jam that she had made, and in order to discourage him she tried to tell him that it did not turn out well, and that the would have to give it to the little dog, Toodles, next door. A few hours later she found him in a corner of the pantry, all smeared up with the jam and the jar half empty. "I say, old man, you didn't lock your safe," Boss No. 1 never do. It cost \$200, and

The Bee's Letter Box

The New York Herald published the following in its letter column on July 20:

Not John Devoe. New York City, July 10, 1918.—To the Editor of the Herald: In the article by Frank P. Stockbridge in Monday's issue of the Herald the statement is made that Dr. Rumely met and became the friend of John Devoe at the University of Notre Dame and that "part of the money with which the Gaelic American was financed Devoe obtained as a loan from his prosperous old university friend, Rumely." This statement is false in every word. I never met Dr. Rumely in my life; I was never at the University of Notre Dame; I am now 76 years of age and was 40 when Dr. Rumely was born, if Mr. Stockbridge's statement as to the year of his birth be correct; I never received any money from Dr. Rumely, either as a loan or in any other way, to finance the Gaelic American, or for any other purpose. The statement about me is absolutely untrue and I demand an immediate retraction. JOHN DEVOE. New York City, July 10, 1918.—To the Editor of the Herald: What a treacherous thing even a fairly well trained memory list! Of course, it was not John Devoe who was Dr. Rumely's classmate at Notre Dame. I owe Mr. Devoe an apology for inadvertently using his name instead of that of the young man who borrowed money from Dr. Rumely to finance his short-lived journalistic venture, FRANK PARKER STOCKBRIDGE.

No Time to Talk Peace.

Ridgefield Park, N. J., Aug. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Can it be that our stand, all our faith and all our resolution, the fetters that Germany has forged must be struck loose. Men must die to make men free. Christ Himself died to win salvation for the world. This is not the time to talk of peace. This is the time to resolve to spend our last drop of blood, if necessary, to free a stricken world. Up, America! Your flesh stands between justice and the damnable forces of murder and rape. The man among us who cries for a German peace in these days is either a coward or a traitor. There can be no peace until we have broken the spirit of a nation that deliberately set out to rule the world with the sword, and with blood, and with iron. WILLIAM HEYLIGER.

Democratic Promise and Performance.

Lodge Park, N. J., Aug. 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: Can you find out and inform the rest of us why our friends, the democrats, should be peeved over the work of the state convention doing at Hastings? That does not mean a democratic platform means nothing, anyway, even those of great words that were not "so many sops to catch flies with," but "were sincere pledges of a great party to the people, made to be kept." And they were broken at a point that the sacred ratio of 16 to 1. There is another side to it. The chauffeurs of the Hastings steam roller knew where the bulk of their vote came from. As a proof look at the vote in the state house on the county option bill, the \$ a'clock closing bill and the suffrage bill, all of which they voted down, and was only saved by the republicans. So all you have to do to put them in a hole is to read their record. HARVEY POPE.

GRINS AND GROANS.

"Ten years ago that fellow told me he could never love anybody but me. I didn't accept him, but still—" "And he has since married?" "It wouldn't wonder at that. But he's been married four times."—Louisville Courier-Journal. "The practice of medicine has changed a good deal in the last decade." "Yes, a doctor can succeed nowadays without wearing whiskers."—Kansas City Journal. The Post—What's the greatest depth you can reach? The Diver—A little over five miles. The Post—Impossible! Why you'd never come up again. The Diver—I never said I would.—Chicago Post. He—Yes, you know it's costing me \$200 a year just to live because of the war prices. She—I shouldn't pay it; it isn't worth it. —Connell's Journal. Friend (leaving the office with the boss) I say, old man, you didn't lock your safe. Boss No. 1 never do. It cost \$200, and

Hotel Dyckman

Minneapolis FIREPROOF Opened 1910 Location Most Central 300 Rooms with 300 Private Baths Rates \$1.75 to \$3.50 Per Day H. J. TREMANN, Pres. and Manager

When in need of a purgative, do not resort to violent cathartics, but take the gentle, natural laxative—

Beecham's Pills

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I don't want burglars to ruin it for the little I have in it.—Christian Register.

Teast—(She you've seen back to your old home town, have you?" Crimbeau—"I certainly have." "And did anybody recognize you?" "I should say so. Everybody I owed money to recognized me instantly." "Only those recognized you?" "Only those? Say I owed everybody in town when I left."—Yonkers Statesman.

OUR HEROES.

In days of old wars heroes Who ventured forth to slay The dragons fierce that menaced Their country in that day. They freed the land from terror, Destroyed the dragon bold, Add now in song and story Their names are traced in gold.

In modern days are heroes Who go forth in their might, God-given, to quell the tyrant, And put his horde to flight. A million strong these heroes! From home and comfort fly, Unto a land of peril Where many blessed and die.

And on that field of battle, Fighting with noble aim, Our heroes to an imperiled world An age-old truth proclaim. That life is more than meat and drink, And raiment, fins, and ease; They prove the immortal soul of man Can rise above all these.

And when the battle is ended, And the power of the tyrant crushed, When the smoke of guns has cleared away, And the din of the conflict hushed, Above the range of mortal eye Will a banner huge unfold, Covered with names of our hero-boes Illumed on high in gold. OMAHA. BAYTOLL NE TRELLE.

Hospe's Special August Player Sale



Our stock of Player Pianos for August is larger than we calculated it would be. Therefore we make a special drive on the selling terms to reduce the number.

This applies to the nationally advertised and most celebrated Gulbransen Player Piano.

The player that is guaranteed for ten years.

The player that requires no instructions to operate.

The reliable, easy pumping, always ready player.

\$425

No discount for cash; one price to all. No other player has its stable price so thoroughly impressed upon the public as the "Gulbransen Player Piano," and with this its absolute reliability, its wonderful tone and beautiful touch for hand playing.

You make no mistake to own one on the Easy August Terms.

A. Hospe Co. 1513-15 Farnam St.



LYKO TONIC

Heat Prostrations occur most frequently with those in a run-down, weakened condition; who are nervously and physically exhausted. It will pay you to keep in trim these hot days by taking

LYKO

The Great General Tonic Sold by All Reliable Druggists Sole Manufacturers: LYKO MEDICINE COMPANY New York Kansas City, Mo.

Green's Pharmacy Say

After each meal—YOU eat one