arnest, headed awake to their enerous, devout congregahim. Whatever his mesrd with respect and interest, asm. If he can leave Omaha and it, his visit here will not

OFFICES OF THE BEE Main Office: 17th and Farnam 26 Fifth Are ' South Side Out-of-Town Offices

BEE TELE

The Bee's Platform

Continued improvement of the Ne-brasks Highways, including the pave-ment of Main Thoroughfares leading into Omaha with a Brick Surface.

3. A short, low-rate Waterway from the

4. Home Rule Charter for Omaha, with

City Manager form of Government

The Softening Influence of Age.

sages and philosophers descanted on the topic,

and always with the conclusion that in the fading

light of life outlines soften and blend, until

things seem to change their form and, without

becoming unreal, lose so much of their harsh-

ness and detail as to all but dissolve and flow

into a mosaic of experience whose chastened

colors and soft lights afford a rest for the soul

that has weathered the storm and now looks out

on the unclouded future with hope undimmed

and confidence supreme. Happy is he to whom

the setting sun of life brings shadows that mer-

to add his testimony to the accumulation of

human experience in this regard. Addressing

the villagers gathered to celebrate the establish-

ment of a war memorial at his birthplace, he

said: "I should like before I disappear to formu-

late a last wish, that everybody should think of

me as a friend" This was the man who saved

France, who breathed into the nostrils of a

fainting nation the fierceness of his own nature.

awakening a high resolve to win a defensive war;

who confounded traitors at home, amazed foes

and delighted friends, and finally suffered defeat

through craft. His life was one of action; he

fought to kill, and slew without sparing for

France, but only for France and never for

Clemenceau. Now, at the height of his years,

with the shadows deepening around him, he says:

patient, but as life ebbs from me, I have learned patience, and I think I can assure you

that hence forthward, I will conform to that

teach without fail; that and a gentler tolerance

for others, is the reward years bring home. No

matter how bright the pathway seemed in the

ing hours, sunset brings a solace, and the bitter-

ness of the conflicts floats away on the slowly

moving current of existence, because the thinking

man learns to regard others and to realize as the

perspective of time lengthens how insignificant

and inconsequential were the things that once

loomed so large. "Vanitas vanitatum," but, oh,

the happy reflections of an age that can recall

the glorious battles of youth and generously con-

cede the opponent his due or a little more, and

whose prayer is to be looked on by all as a friend.

Art Progress in Nebraska.

haps may require a little adjustment of stand-

ards before it be determined if progress is really

being made. To begin with, ample evidence is

at hand that the stimulus to art is not absent;

at the Public Library gallery and exhibition of

works of Nebraska artists is the tangible and

commendable proof that the impulse is active.

In general, the character of the work shown

supports the assertion that the activity is not in

vain. A group of thoughtful, earnest workers

is handling color with a sincerity and devotion

that indicates how surely we are moving to-

erature; her poets and writers of fiction are

known and honored outside her borders. Also

her musicians have sung for wider audiences

than the home folks, and sculptors, who, if not

native-born, at least grew up amid the pastoral

surroundings afforded in Nebraska, have attained

to high place in the world's estimation, Naturally,

he painters have felt the urge to excel, and some

eady are known beyond the confines of the

This, of course, is highly creditable, and

urce of modest pride to all of us, for we like

e known as a people who not only appreciate

ach exhibits as that now under way are of

value even above the occasional showing made

- thead, for these mark the actual ac-

out the productions of outlanders, worthy, to be

are, and to be possessed with pleasure for all

This was done by a Nebraska man! Art is

making progress in Nebraska, just because Ne-

When Gipsy Smith Comes.

great preparations against the advent today of

a notable evangelist. Gipsy Smith is coming to

stir into greater activity the religious life of the

community, to add a stronger flow to its current,

and to catch up into it many who are now out-

side. Perhaps that will not be the end of his

mission; it may be that the greater of his ac-

complishments will be to revive the lagging

power of those who long ago were convicted

and brought to the fold. However that may be,

The Bee bespeaks for him all worthy success in

his undertakings. He will find Omaha much the

same as any other great center of cosmopolitan

life; a busy, energetic people, striving to make

the city a good place to live, differing as to

The evangelical churches of Omaha have made

braska is going ahead."

lishment of the home art, while those are

ts us to say with no sense of parochialism,

ctually possess a cultural life that deserves

Nebraska has achieved some distinction in lit-

wards a goal that marks social development.

A delicate subject, indeed, and one that per-

I have passed all my existence in being im-

Patience is the one lesson experience can

Clemenceau, "Tiger of France," is the latest

cifully enfold the asperities of ended days.

Corn Belt to the Atlantic Ocean.

1. New Union Passenger Station.

revolution in Westchester county, New York, is a reminder that women were as deeply stirred as men in the struggle for independence. Something is known and appreciated of the mothers of Washington and Jefferson, and the story of Molly Pitcher, who took her fallen husband's place at the cannon lingers in the memory. But it scarcely has been realized how the women of colonial days nursed the infancy of freedom and that without their enthusiastic support America might not have been freed.

Women's Part in the Revolution.

Dedication of a monument to the mothers of

Before the revolution patriotic societies of women were formed in all parts of the country under the name, "Daughters of Liberty." These were pledged to wear only garments of American manufacture and to drink no tea on which the stamp tax had been paid. The movement seems to have originated in Providence, with seventeen young women who met to spin their own cloth. this being a movement toward the economic independence of the colonies. The next meeting was so well attended that it was held in the court house. At the first graduation exercises at Brown Seneca, wasn't it, who devoted some attention college, in 1769, the president and all the stuto considering one of the accompaniments of addents appeared in homespun, and the same vancing years, that of a more genial attitude topolicy was adopted at Harvard. In one comward all the world? The thought, perhaps, did munity a spinning match of the Daughters of not originate with him, for many times have

> so great was their devotion. These were the lighter aides, but still, to give up the brocades and fancy goods brought in English ships was hard, and even more of a sacrifice was the pledge against tea. It was through this movement that Americans even today drink much more coffee than they do tea. After the war broke out the course of the women became more arduous. In many places the belles united to refuse all suitors who were not in the Continental army, and in one instance the housewives took it upon themselves to mob a merchant who was profiteering in coffee.

Liberty began at sunrise and lasted until sunset,

There were no dangers that they did not share. Left at home they worked in the fields, carried food to the armies, buried the fallen, visited the hospitals and prisons and even turned spies. On the frontier, where Indian. attacks were frequent, the wives, mothers and daughters often were left alone with the aged men. There were massacres and there were victories in which the women loaded the guns for the defenders and carried water to put out the fires that menaced the log houses and stockades.

Lydia Darrah, who rode through the night to tell Washington of the enemy's plan for attack, learned from officers billeted in her home, was not an exceptional character. Sarah Hull, who followed her husband to camp and was with the Continentals at Saratoga was only one of many wives who braved the dangers of the front. The Quaker, Deborah Franklin, who was banished from New York City because of her liberality toward American prisoners, illustrates another port of helpfulness. One likes to read also of the Virginia woman who defied the officer who was taking horses out of her stable, and severed the reins by which they were led with a sword.

There was a dauntless spirit among the e sevolution. The men of that da (one thinks especially of the remark of John Adams about the need of certain generals for wives to push them on) appreciated this support. It is all the more surprising, therefore, to read that this granite monument dedicated so recently on the site of a village that was burned in the war, is the first ever erected to their memory.

Real Human Prosperity.

Gratifying indeed is it to read that the value of American manufactured goods in 1920 represented a three-fold increase over that of 1910, and was 41/2 times that of 20 years ago. The number of industrial establishments in 10 years increased 20,000 and the workers in them, 2,500,-000. These estimates suggest not only increased production per man, but also a tendency toward larger industrial units. The rise in prices hinders the effort to determine the actual increase in the bulk of the output.

In regarding these statistics some may allow their thoughts to stray to the way in which Charles Dickens dealt with certain similar matters in his novel, "Hard Times," Mr. McChoakumchild, the schoolmaster, called on Sissy Jupe to answer some questions on national prosperity.

"Now this schoolroom is a nation," he says, and in this nation are 50,000,000 of money. Isn't this a prosperous nation, and ain't you in a thriving state?"

Poor Sissy was a flat failure as an economist, and gave the wrong answer. "I couldn't know whether it was a prosperous nation or not, and whether I was in a thriving state or not unless knew who had got the money, and whether any of it was mine," she replied.

The teacher came at the problem in another way: "This schoolroom is an immense town, and in it there are a million of inhabitants and only five-and-twenty are starved to death in the streets in the course of a year. What is your remark on the proportion?"

Wrong once more, to the disgust of the instructor, Sissy said that she "thought it must be just as hard on those who were starvtd whether the others be a million or a million

Real human prosperity can not be gauged by grand totals or by per capita averages. "There is no wealth but life," said Ruskin. And in truth computations as to how much was produced have not as much bearing on national prosperity as how it was produced-with how much wear and tear on the minds, souls and bodies of men, women and children-and how it was consumed.

Mary Pickford, according to a Paris specialist, is suffering from "screenitis," which he defines as the wear and tear on the nerves, caused by the perpetual effort to please. She has nothing much to worry about, if she only knew it-the public has not developed any great critical faculty as yet.

If Prohibition Commissioner Haynes is encouraged over the outlook for enforcement, it is time for a good many other persons to be discouraged by the same set of facts.

Will that Denver mail man, who is accused of burning letters, plead spontaneous combusmethods, but all looking to the same goal. He | tion?

## THE HUSKING BEE -It's Your Day -Start It With a Laugh

GONE BUT NOT PORGOTTEN. The shimmy must go, say the dance supervisors,

To wiggle is naughty and vulgar and crude, So when we're down-hearted—from joyousness parted.

How can we now hope to SHAKE off the

Toddling, waddling, hugging the bunny, Fox-trotting-all are pronounced as passe; Though maids are progressing in manners The dances go back to our grandmother's day.

Written in vain has been all the jazz music. Dumb are the cow-bells that always rang false, Back let us hustle to hoop-skirts and bustle, Control every muscle-come girlie, let's waltz!

PHILO-SOPHY.

An eloquent man is one who can win a por argument by force of rhetoric.

Usually the lower down a man gets the harder up he is.

When a storekeeper finds a lead nickel in the day's receipts he imagines the country is infested by a desperate band of counterfeiters.

That recent grand jury probe has convinced lot of men that it is easy to be fooled, and also foolish to be easy.

"Prohibition officers find still in cornfield." -News Item. You may break, you may shatter the jug if you will; but the moonshine will come from the farmyard still.

CAN'T HELP IT. A man who really loves his wife Will sympathize with her, Will smooth the rough spots in her life When such rough spots occur; Though he'll not laugh at her mistakes Nor ridicule her style—
A home-made flannel night-gown makes Most any husband smile.

We certainly enjoyed the world series. While it was on we saw scarcely a kthing in the kpapers anent Fatty Kbeltbuckle or the K. K. K.

Well, the girls have one consolation. If those heather-mixture, virgin wool stockings itch the knees, it won't be much trouble to scratch 'em.

UNIMPORTANT ITEM. As far as we know the Esquimaux have never had a fire-prevention week.

HUGE FIGURE.

Ouch: Did you ever count up how much you've paid out in rent since you were married? Grouch: Nope, Never felt that I could afford an adding machine.

While we never won an automobile in a raffle, we take a chance on one every time we cross Farnam street.

Ah, ha! A wheeze from the South Side: NOT ALL JOY RIDERS. We have no morals, one would think, To hear reformers talk,

Yet midst the babble of those yaps

We hear of girls who walk. -Brutus. POSTHUMOUS PROSPECTS.

Lost: Maltese Angora cat. Finder rewarded, dead or alive.-Want Ad.

ONE GUESS ONLY. "I guess it's time to go," he sighed,

Just as the cuckoo clock struck ten; "I hope," the weary maid replie "That you won't have to guess again."

Although the world series is over, dope experts are still borrowing each other's pencils trying to figure out what would have happened if-"I-told-you-sos" are wagging a wicked chinpiece, but we have one consolation—they can't cash an "I-told-you-so."

Spit and Argue club is still discussing how to pronounce Meusel, or if the que is silent as in

Babe Ruth fainted in the dugout Monday, but the humane Giant pitcher, Nehf, fanned him. We trust the Babe's injuries will not incapacitate him for vodville.

AUTUMN THOUGHT. Wonder what one could get for a truck load of old straw hats, F. O. B. Battle Creek?

AYE, AND WORTH IT. Dear Philo: I notice where an Omaha woman was so extravagant as to pay \$80 to a beauty parlor for a permanent wave. I have a bald-headed friend who says he will pay \$150 to any one who will put this thing on his head.

-M. A. P. BUT THEY DON'T R. S. V. P. When a woman enters a crowded street car

she mutely extends to the men a "standing" in-"That little woman over there in the corner is wonder."

"That so? Why, she seems so quiet and un-"Yes. That's why she is a wonder." Frail can dance all night, but if she has to

stand 15 minutes to wash the dishes, her feet ALMOST KILL HER! Clay pipe is the darb for a lazy man. If he hap-

pens to drop it on the sidewalk there is no ex-

cuse for stopping to pick it up. ISN'T IT TRUE? If you've the goods, you've naught to fear, A man will win if he's sincere, No trick can down good common sense, And cold facts beat hot arguments.

COME AGAIN. D. J. Lockwood, Onawa, Ia., wins the five

iron men by a neck and a collar button, with the following LIMERICK.

A fellow who once had a date Drove his flivver up to the girl's gate, But alas, at his shout Her father came out-The starter worked two seconds late,

Sad indeed had been this fellow's fate if all the things suggested by our numerous contribu-tors had happened to him-mostly to his pate. Our board of examiners, however, decided that Mr. Lockwood's offering had the best touch, leaving as it did, a little to the imagination. We trust those who failed to cop will shoot

No prompter the old adage: "If at first again. Remember the old adage:

you gather no moss, roll again

The contributions received were legion—some limped a trifle, some hobbled in on verbal crutches, but for the most part they came in hot foot and close to the winner. Five smackers for the best last line received before Wednesday noon to this incomplete

LIMERICK. An Omaha maiden, quite fair, Took a notion that she'd bob her hair, Though she did it in fun, When it had been done

AFTER-THOUGHT: It is better to be a small noise than a big echo.

How to Keep By DR. W A EVANS

positions concerning hygiene, sanita-tion and prevention of disease, sub-mitted to Dr. Evans by readers of The See, will be answered personally subject to proper limitation, where a stamped, addressed envelope is on-closed. Dr. Evans will not make diagnosis or graceribe for individual diseases. Address lotters in care of The See. diagnosis or grescribe for individual diseases. Address letters in care of The Bes. Copyright, 1921, by Dr. W. A. Evans.

FLU AND HEALTH RECORDS. Three years ago right now we were a the midst of an epidemic of influensa, a part of a pandemic of the disorder which involved all that part of the world that has a highly developed civilization. Where it came from we do not know, and where it went to is also unknown. It swooped down on the United States and found us unprepared and al-most unwarned. This anniversary ered valuable service in the developmost unwarned. This anniversary week is a very good time to pause

and take inventory.

The report of the United States census office shows that the year 1918 has a mortality rate of 18.1 in the registration area, as compared we go back just 20 years before this epidemic, we find that the average death rate year by year of the dec-ade preceding was higher than that ado preceding was higher than that not as an immortal songster but anof 1918. In the intervening 20 years another proof of the survival of a not had grown so accustomed to fetich. He is great because a thin the was we had grown so accustomed to better health that setting down in 1918 in the midst of 1828 conditions shocked us-almost beyond belief. What made matters seem so bad

was the concentration of so much of the 1918 sickness in September. October and November. Few of the dire prophecies made in 1918 have been fulfilled. In 1918 it was said that influenza begat consumption. Before June, 1919, the Buffalo health department was out with proof that the influenza epidemic had not increased the amount of consumption in that community. Since that time substantiation has Never in the history of the world

has the decline in the consumption rate approximated that of the last three years. When one develops consumption it is natural to blame f on an attack of influenza if there

There is no proof. In fact, there is some proof to the contrary.

Many persons with heart disease
charge their troubles to influenza. A study made in Cincinnati soon after the epidemic subsided seems to prove that there was some increase in heart disease in the wake of the influenza, but as time has gone on there has come no support of the theory that influenza causes heart

Some people with Bright's disease lay their trouble to attacks of influenza. There is no proof that influ

Of course, the neurathenics lay their troubles to influenza, but exag-gerating their discomforts and blaming the other fellow are two foundation stones of their disorder. As a nfluenza caused any organic disenses from baldness to corns and every-cal conditions in those unknown thing in between. Whoever says his worlds which astronomically are so disease, disorder or discomfort, whatever it may be, originated in an attack of influenza is saying omething he cannot prove.
On the other hand, the death

rates never have been so low as they have been since the influenza left us. rate of 1919 was enough below the average to half offset the excess of 1918. There was a small wave of 1920, and yet 1920 had a death rate as low, or lower, than 1919. The 1921 rate so far is much lower than that of 1920. No important group of diseases is more important than

which side of the body is the appendix located? "2. I have had a pain in my right

side for several days. Could it be appendicitis? It has never bothered me before." REPLY. 2. If it is low down on the right side, it may be due to appendicitis. Appendicitis pain at first is colicky is sharper and steadler. There is

tenderness on pressure and the ab-dominal walls are rigid, especially on the right side. Beware of Paris Green. A Reader writes: "To rid a house of roaches mix 10 cents worth of sugar. Make a funnel of stiff paper, fill with powder, and let just a little green line of the powder sift out all along the bottom of the baseboards. Raise up the little plates around the radiator pipes, sink and bath pipes take a spoon and carefully put the powder in the hole, then replace the

plates. Leave powder around for a few days and the roaches will disappear. Do not use a great deal or puff it around as other powders are used."

One should be careful with Paris green, particularly if there are chil-

"Patient, Forget Thyself." M. S. M. writes: "About eight months ago I was forced to leave school, due to a breakdown from overstudy. I was examined by a good physician, who diagnosed my trouble as introspection. How long is required for one to recover from such a malady? Will my mind ever regain its former mental vigor?" REPLY.

What the doctor meant was that you were suffering from too much study of yourself. You spend too h time thinking about yourself and you grossly exaggerate your aches, pains, discomforts and maladjustments. In other words, you have bad mental habits. You will never get any better until you culti-vate better mental habits. Get in-observers do not. It is not the northterested in your studies, forget your "innards" and your wheels will go

The Pauper Class. Some of the teacher's pupils were not overenergetic, so she determined to warn them against the evils of She drew a terrible picture of what happened to men who will not work. Finally she proceeded to question her class on the lecture she

had just given them.
"Now tell me, Tommy," she said to a small child whose thoughts were obviously far away, "who is that miserable individual, that wretched specimen of humanity, who gets clothes, food and lodging for noth-

ure. This was a subject he truly relished. "Please, mum," he an-swered, in a voice vibrating with triumphant vengeance, "the baby."-

Oratorical Farmer. The feller that knows jest exactly how t' farm is allus on th' lecture platform.—Abe Martin, in Farm Life.

An Arkausas Tip.
One thing we notice, your poll tax
and dog tax are the same. Moral:

The Dante Myth Exploded

(From the Los Angeles Times.) Of all the absurdities before which literati bow down the Dante ne of the most monstrous Cold, cloistered, clammy, wet with the sweat of the tomb, the Floren-tine survives as a kind of unread immortal, a deathless worshipper of

And yet this voice from the tomb, this advocate of the divine right of kings, this man who moved and looked backwards on literature, pseudo-scientist who argued that water runs up hill is, if we are to believe the deluge of magazine and newspaper articles now appearing, pre-eminent among the poets.

It is not to be denied that he wrote also true that he lapsed into the un derstandable and even the beautiful now and then in his waste of words. He, it must also be said to his credit, probably invented a new and highly flexible verse form.

and cannot be advanced as claims for lasting fame. Dante stands out not as an immortal songster but as line of critics insisted that he was great and later ones have found easier to accept than to discredit him. Nevertheless, we expect certain

facility in expression, lucidity and life-throb. His vision, too, must be not only sustained, but sound Judged by such 'a standard, Dante must be placed in the second rank among makers of song.

His writings are so difficult that
they can only be unlocked by the

most persistent scholars. If he saw things clearly he failed to make others see, which is the only kind of lucidity that counts in a writer. His imagination was feverish rather

than inspiringly strong.

At a time when the world was being reborn, he became the histo-rian of the tomb. When men were about to go in quest of new regions of the earth and of the mind, he charted and chanted about the erty was about to assert himself, in government and in religion. And love? He never so much as held Beatrice's hand! However, he married and had numerous chil-

while writing of his undying pashe been a real Romanticist, he would have grabbed her up and

Mars and the Moon

There is again a spasm of interest among astronomers in the physinear to us, the moon and Mars. Starting in 1871 with the Italian Schiaparelli, who died in 1910, a good many observers waked to an interest in the singular markings on the surface of Mars. The observations of that very worthy son of Eoston, Percival Lowell, made at the The 1918 influenza wave held on Poston, Percival Lowell, made at the until into 1919, and yet the death observatory which he build at Flagthoroughly convinced markings are the result of large irrigation operations carried on by intelligent beings. But he never The process which he employedcombination of telescopic magnificait was prior to the great influenza tion and of photography—was pro-epidemic of 1918. nounced a peculiarly uncertain one, in which very vague and possibly Miss M. R. S. writes: "1. On through merely mechanical causes would appear. The general judg-ment of astronomers undoubtedly is that while there is certainly an atmosphere on Mars, and in all probability vegetation, nothing like proof has ever been developed that the intelligent direction. In other words, while there is "life" upon Mars, nothing now known goes to show The lifelessness of the moon has

always been regarded as quite dem-onstrated. The general judgment of astronomers pronounces it a dead planet. Conclusive evidence of its airlessness is supposed to be found tion in the light of a star when seen coincident with the limb of the moon. That is to say, a star, passing to our eyes against the edge of the moon, would have its light re-fracted or deflected by the moon's But not the slightest evidence of such refraction has ever been corded. But now comes Prof. W. H. Pickering of Harvard university, one of the most distinguished and careful of the world's astronomers, who vard observatory in Jamaica, hes announced his positive observation, on the surface of the moon, not only of appearances which he does not hesitate to ascribe to clouds and vapors there, but also of vegetation of a prodigious and mushroom sort which develops and disappears within eight days. "We are able," Prof. Pickering says, "to watch the effects of life as it slowly moves across the surface of the moon;" and he delibcrately pronounces the moon to be doors, where life in some respects tirely unlike anything on our

can hardly be overestimated. It suggests, in the first place, the virtual failure of astronomical observa fallure Prof. Pickering emphasizes in a recent statement. The observers of the southern latitudes, he ern observers' fault, Prof. Pickering adds, but he strongly intimates that around all right. Continue as you are now and your works will creak as long as they run. It is up to you to cure yourself.

It is their fault if they reach positive conclusions based on their in ability, when others can see better. Prof. Pickering, it is to be noted, makes no claim whatever, and offers no opinion, as to the existence of in-telligent beings on the moon. He asserts no more than the existence of vegetation there. The extraordi-nary unlikeness of the life he has found to anything that we kn against the assumption that anything like human beings could have been developed there. But it is clear that observations of the sur-face of the moon must proceed, to the end that the little that has now that we may make a much closer with the "living neighbor at our door." As to the researches concerning

The importance of this conclusion

Mars, we have had a recent hint from Mr. Marconi to the effect that certain wireless wave signals or vi-brations, of a wave length vastly exceeding any in commercial use on the earth today, have been picked up by his instruments, and he has suggested the possibility of their coming from Mars. This is a mere surmise. But it is worthy of being considered and investigated. Prof. Pickering's extraordinary moon obpoll tax servations have already indicated Moral: that a totally negative attitude with Don't disgrace your dog.-Searey regard to such investigations is the

myth, which is being emphasized have said a few good words for his this year in the celebration of the country of his death, is with her down the long aisless of the with her down the long aisless of the have said a few good words for hi regions of the dead, as unreal in his passion as he was faulty in his phil-

He set out, be it remembered, to lead the whole world to the throne of God and ended by merely spin-ning gilded phrases around the timeworn teachings of the monks and the commonplaces of Greek

His theology is as stifted and as vacuous as his politics, which is saying a good deal when it is rethe world was about to pass perma-nently under the joint rule of a pope and an emperor.

Great is Dante-that is to say, The world owes him nothing but

When Sense Begins to Show.
There will be far less unemployment when the loading class gets to the point where it acknowledges that haif a loaf is better than no Still Wandering.

There ought to be something better than muddling through the after-war period, but poor human

man has not discovered it.-Chicago Ten Million Bachelors. There are said to be 10,000,000

or?-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Or a Pistolless Wife. Nature may have to invent a bul-et-proof husband if the race is to

inconclusive: when does one cease



CENTER SHOTS

taken her away. Had he been a stelld Puritan, he would have kept his mouth shut about her and would have said a few good works would the conference on the limitation of

It is predicted that the burning of coal will be made a penal offense in England. In this country, with prices at their present range, it sugage.-Boston Transcript.

Prosperity is just around the cor--Butto Post.

It is officially declared that rents are going down, and nothing remain to be done except to make the land-lord believe it.—Detroit Free Press.

Most men hate long sermons, but if they were given the preacher's chance to talk without interruption the eight-day clock would run down

The idea seems to be that labor ought to go around asking for a reduction in its earnings the way the retailers, for example, have been do-

Satisfactory tax legislation is not bread.—Philadelphia North Amer-ican. to be expected until congress puts vision in revision.—Norfolk Virgin-



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To Husbands and Fathers

1513 Douglas Street



You plan to support the members of your family for life. Whose life-yours or theirs?

The husband and father who cares not what happens to his family after his death need not make a Will or think about the best Executor or Trustee. But such men are few. The usual reason for negiect to make a Will and to consider matters of Estate conservation is not indifference but carelessness. Men do not realize how vital this action is to the future of the family concerned.

You owe it to your family to get and read our booklet, "To Husbands and Fathers."

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