

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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AUGUST CIRCULATION. 50,229

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of August, 1912, was 50,229.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 14 day of September, 1912. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Mr. Bryan may stop off in Esmeraldo to see Majorminnemacot.

Adam Bede says trailing a bull moose is easier than shooting billy owls.

In spite of the simplified-spelling bee, Pittsburgh insists on that final "h."

Next chance to register is Tuesday, October 1. Make an engagement with yourself.

Lying in his case is not a habit, but a gift.—J. Adam Bede on the trail of the bull moose.

Now that the federal government washes money there is a new excuse for a shrinking bank roll.

Mothers who want their sons to follow a safe occupation should urge them to become policemen.

He has stopped trying to explain why he renounced his promise never to accept another nomination.

Paris has taken hold of the hatpin problem in earnest. Some other cities seem afraid of getting stuck.

If the republican party is so bad as all that, why don't the Roosevelt bunch get off the republican ticket?

"Money is not all there is in life," says George W. Perkins. No, and some folks knew it before he spoke.

President Taft will root for Boston in the world's series with the Giants. A winner likes another winner.

A Missourian named Fowler has been arrested for stealing chickens. Yet they say there is nothing in a name.

Arizona and New Mexico, which were admitted to statehood under President Taft, are now on the political map.

Really, Commissioner Ryder only needs to go through the ordeal of the recall to clinch his already accumulated national reputation.

A Lincoln newspaper comes out with a real boost for the Ak-Sar-Ben festivities at Omaha. The era of good feeling is surely approaching.

The colonel's common expletive, "By George," might be mistaken in the heat of a speech for "My George" without getting wide of the mark.

Our republican candidates who are trying to perform also in the progressive ring must appreciate better now the difficulties that all these years have been besetting the democratic scrota walking a populist slack wire.

And here is the mayor of Kansas City declaring to a gathering of its business men: "It is time you got some ginger into the business spirit of the town, as you had it fifteen years ago." That puts a different aspect on the reputation we thought Kansas City bore for putting ginger in its spirits.

California papers make much of their state's salubrious climate, which is salubrious in spots. And that is well, but it would be better if the exploiting was not done at the expense of the climate of other sections of the country. It ill becomes a San Francisco paper, for instance, to say too much on the subject of meteorological conditions to the exaltation of that great city and the disparagement of others further east. If the rest of the world is willing to keep still on a few things, San Francisco ought to be.

What the Colonel Wanted.

The colonel was beaten fairly and squarely for the nomination at Chicago, as every one admits who knows anything about it. The colonel undertook to get the nomination for himself by setting up 200 fraudulent contests for fake delegations, which, had he controlled the party machinery, he would have seated, and through whom he would have prevented the nomination of President Taft, even though he might not have been able to nominate himself.

The colonel has no more ardent and devoted follower than Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart of Harvard university, who was one of his delegates-at-large from Massachusetts, who in Chicago followed his instructions in every particular, and who is now supporting him earnestly. In an article in the Boston Transcript, Prof. Hart incidentally explains what the colonel wanted to do:

The main trouble in the Chicago convention was that a lot of delegates had been chosen by methods, which, although not prohibited by the rule book, were not affirmatively stated there, and the other side, which was in possession of the referee, the umpire and the linesmen, declined to make any ruling which would involve a change of traditions.

In other words, had the colonel been "in possession of the referee, the umpire and the linesmen" he would have thrown tradition, law and honest dealing to the winds, and have counted himself in. Being blocked in this effort, he is trying now to divert attention from the facts by hurling vicious epithets at every one who refused to do his bidding.

The Budget System.

Aside from any political consideration, President Taft's advocacy of a budget system, instead of the promiscuous appropriation method, is entitled to the soberest attention. It ought to carry weight with those who believe in applying the principle of economy and efficiency to governmental business. As the president says, this is the only great nation that operates without a budget. It pays other nations and would pay this one. It would cut off loose ways of wasting the public money, now fostered by the pork barrel system.

The president urged upon the late congress that it co-operate with the economy and efficiency commission, but without avail, for the democratic majority in the house was not willing to sink party politics in the common good. Sooner or later Mr. Taft's proposal will carry and then we shall wonder that we ever attempted to transact business on the loose, haphazard basis as now.

In urging the budget plan, the president points out also, that under the old system congress has usurped functions of the executive to the debasement of the service. It is necessary for the president to know the needs and progress of every department of the government, and it is a vicious system that enables anybody to withhold from him such information, as the house has done. The president has cut down many recommended appropriations, saving millions to the government, but under a definite budget plan much more good could be accomplished.

Our Greatest Output.

And now comes the American farmer and again challenges the wonder of the world with his crops. We boast of our manufactures and of our mineral resources, and tell with pride of our commerce that mounts into the billions, but when we come to face the facts of the American farm words are feeble. The figures in the totals are beyond the power of man's mind.

For example, the government's estimate on the corn crop now almost matured is 2,995,000,000 bushels; on the wheat crop, 690,000,000 bushels; for the oats, 1,290,000,000 bushels, and for other leading crops the tale is told in similar figures. If the crops named are sold at prevailing market prices they will bring almost \$4,000,000,000. The other crops will increase this until Secretary Wilson's estimate of \$9,000,000,000 as the value of the 1911 crop will be passed just as the yield of last season has been passed in totals.

Nebraska's share in this wonderful total is such as will bring the state right into the front rank when the final figures are published. The American farm is still the underlying factor in the nation's prosperity, and nowhere is the farmer more liberally rewarded for his toil than in Nebraska.

The international peace movement never had anyone in the White House to score for it as vigorously as President Taft. The re-election of the president would mean more for world peace than anything its advocates have accomplished in fifty years.

How clever in our hydraulic water boarders exempting themselves from the recall when they patched up the commission plan law to perpetuate their own salaries.

The paradox is unsurpassable of a person seriously embracing the principle of world peace, and at the same time working for the glorification of a war lord.

ANGER OF GREAT MEN

Allowance Should Be Made for the Bull Moose Temper.

Portland Oregonian.

It is but one of the many signs of Mr. Roosevelt's greatness that he has a bad temper. Heroes of all ages have been notable for this infirmity. Napoleon would fly into a rage for less than the loss of a book and lay about him right and left. Seldom was there an article of furniture left whole after one of his fits of passion by foaming at the mouth and falling into epilepsy. The colonel certainly made things lively for the hotel people when he saw his book was lost, but compared with the conduct of other heroes, more or less mythical, in similar predicaments, he was moderate. There was Martin Luther, for instance, who quarreled with every other theologian under heaven and finally capped the climax by getting into a row with the devil. As the affair grew heated Luther threw his ink bottle at the adversary and hit him, too. It does not appear that Colonel Roosevelt threw anything harder than words at the hotelkeeper. They may have hurt the poor fellow's feelings a little, but what is that to spatter a person all over with ink?

Caesar was another hero whose temper got away from him many a time when it would have been far wiser to have reined it in. Alexander the Great would fly into a passion when the least thing went wrong and Frederick the Great's father, when he was crossed, became a perfect fury. Time and again he ran through the streets of Berlin striking right and left with his cane and driving his bewildered subjects into whatever shelter they could find. The colonel lashes only with his tongue thus far, but infirmity of temper always grows upon these great historic characters with advancing age and increasing power. Hence we may know

that to expect as his reign progresses. A man who possesses the sense of omnipotence cannot bear to hear either his authority or his wisdom questioned, especially when both have become universally admitted and admired. He gradually identifies criticism with rebellion and, feeling the entire being of a great nation summed up in his own soul, sees little difference between one who differs with him and one who actually blasphemes his name.

Indeed, it is quite natural and proper that the colonel should ascend Olympus and sit among the deities. The same custom prevailed among his precursors in ancient Rome. They not only became gods, but they were worshipped with formal religious rites. People not only said, "as for me and my house we will serve the divine Nero or Hellogabulus," but they actually did it. No doubt we shall all be doing the same thing before long, mutants mutants. We look expectantly for the appearance of some great genius who shall compose a prayer book and ritual for the service of the divine Theodore. Those who recognize his divinity will, of course, perceive nothing incongruous in the colonel's belief that he is the one great man and the sum total of human wisdom. Most kings and all deities have felt the same way. "In me," exclaimed the great Julius to the pirates who had laid unholly hands upon his person, "you carry the destinies of Rome." Louis of France expressed the same thought still more tersely when he told his courtiers, "I am the state." If the colonel thinks, therefore, that he is the United States and all its inhabitants, why should we find fault with him? He can find plenty of precedents among the kings and emperors, who, in his opinion, are his only proper associates.

TAFT'S EPITOMIZED PLATFORM

An Era of Prosperity Promoted by Wise Action.

Washington Post.

More effective than any plank in the republican platform, more convincing than any other argument that he could make to the voters, is the statement made by President Taft that the chief question the country must decide is whether it is safe to make a change in the White House at a time when we are entering upon a new era of prosperity. It would be difficult for the president to frame a better platform for his campaign than is implied in that part of his statement wherein he says:

"Crops are bumper, and conservative business interests throughout the country are thriving under tried conditions which permit a share in the prosperity which will continue unless there is a change to frighten off capital or bring about just such disturbing conditions as the tariff bills I vetoed might have brought about. I vetoed those bills because I was convinced they would disastrously disturb business conditions in the country."

From the president's standpoint, no better argument could be made for the continuance of the present administration in power. Neither Colonel Roosevelt nor Governor Wilson is making any reference to the great wave of prosperity which is sweeping over the country. This

steel mills are working full time; all other mills are working to capacity; the railroads at last are making extensions, and the crops give promise of being phenomenal.

Mr. Taft makes a strong point in his argument that the low tariff bills submitted to him at the last session of congress might have halted the prosperity that is rapidly spreading. Had he signed the tariff bills, and had many millions closed as a result, with thousands of men thrown out of work, his would have been the responsibility, and he would have been held to account by the public. The president therefore would be well within his rights if he claimed more credit than he does.

There were those who held some months ago that the president would have shown better political judgment by signing the democratic bills and letting the country take the consequences. Such a course might have put the country in a frame of mind where it would have turned naturally to the republican party for relief. But President Taft felt too high a sense of responsibility to play politics in so grave a crisis. He is justified now, therefore, in claiming credit for part he played in bringing about the new era of prosperity.

POLITICAL SNAPSHOTS.

New York World: George W. Perkins enjoys upon the profits of the harvester trust, but, like a true friend of industrial justice, wants none of the discredit of the mistreatment of its workmen and women.

Louisville Courier-Journal: William Jennings Bryan must have put feeling into that speech advocating one term for presidents. How's the presidency ever to get around to all aspirants if each man who gets the job is to have a couple of whacks at it?

Chicago Record-Herald: Testimony which has just been presented in court indicates that officials of the Standard Oil company continue to be in control of the subsidiary oil companies, but the public will not be likely to liken this to a thunderclap out of a clear sky.

Chicago Inter Ocean: As a further proof that the primary law will inevitably retire all the regular republican leaders who oppose Mr. Roosevelt, we take the liberty of calling attention to the renomination of the Hon. Seneca Payne for congress by a sufficiently large majority.

Boston Transcript: Woodrow Wilson is to be credited with a very neat reply to ex-Senator Beveridge's fear that if he (Wilson) were elected he would be controlled by the bosses. Governor Wilson's definition of a boss is "a political agent of certain special interests, who see to it, through him, that people they can control are put in office, and that laws they do not want are kept off the statute books." This seems very like a reference to one George W. Perkins, and therefore all the more worthy of the earnest attention of Hon. Albert J. Beveridge.

GEORGE F. DARLOW.

No Flipping for Him. SILVER CREEK, Neb., Sept. 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: Permit me to heartily commend the action taken by A. S. Moon, chairman of the Loup county republican central committee. It is the stand that all honest republicans should take. When Governor Aldrich was running two years ago, I could not believe the charges brought against him of double dealing, but since he has been governor his actions have been such that those charges do not look so unreasonable now.

I am now 60 years old and have always been a consistent republican, and if I have a chance to vote the republican ticket this fall, shall do so but as between a bull moose and a democrat, I feel that I am free to make my own choice. I see that my old friend, Dr. W. O. Henry, has departed from the ways of his youth and is following after strange gods. The doctor and I were school boys together and both studied medicine in the office of his father. As a boy Dr. Henry had strong convictions and was always consistent in following them. But it is inexplicable to me now to see how he can follow a man who has made so many inconsistent statements and been so inconsistent in his public actions.

W. C. ROBINSON.

Softer Side of Criminals. Baltimore American. A striking psychological fact in the case of the now famous New York gunmen and of the Virginia feudists, who made a trade, so to speak, of murder, is that they have devoted wives who, one and all, declare them excellent and loving husbands. The Jekyll-Hyde type must be abnormally developed when crime of the worst kind can point with pride to its possession of the softer domestic virtues.

Edison, at work on a new phonographic invention, slept only twenty-two hours out of the 14 in the six working days of last week. The world wants to get hold of some of that nerve energy that Edison invented to make this sort of thing possible. Or if it is something handed down to him by his ancestry it must run in his blood, and be right there for him to isolate, define and tag for the benefit of the human race. Let us have moving picture films showing the phagocytes, the microphages and the macrophages chasing about in the Edison arterial fluid that we may see in magnified form exactly how the candle may be burned at both ends.

How Did He Do It? Brooklyn Eagle. Edison, at work on a new phonographic invention, slept only twenty-two hours out of the 14 in the six working days of last week. The world wants to get hold of some of that nerve energy that Edison invented to make this sort of thing possible. Or if it is something handed down to him by his ancestry it must run in his blood, and be right there for him to isolate, define and tag for the benefit of the human race. Let us have moving picture films showing the phagocytes, the microphages and the macrophages chasing about in the Edison arterial fluid that we may see in magnified form exactly how the candle may be burned at both ends.

People Talked About. Under the reform police system of St. Paul mashers get the club before the jug.

Philadelphia points with local pride to a woman resident who talked for twelve hours without a break for luncheon. What happened to the audience is not stated.

W. E. Brink of Topeka, Kan., a socialist street speaker, made some slighting remarks about the flag in Wichita and was chased down an alley and into jail to save his hide.

A supposed madman gave away \$500 in bills and small change on Broadway, New York, the other day, and only one person is reported as mad enough to decline his bounty.

Having successfully unloaded a bumper crop on a delighted country, the Department of Agriculture decides that a peanut is not a nut. This is cracked one of the annoying problems of high living.

The Department of Public Charities of New York City wants \$155,000 to carry on its business during 1913. Of this sum the department will take \$1,965,847.77 for salaries, just to show that the maxim, "charity begins at home," is not a dead one.

William Henry Harbaugh of Danville, Ill., celebrated his 10th birthday by smoking his first cigar, which he enjoyed immensely. Mr. Harbaugh, who is located in Danville in 1883, conducted the first blacksmith shop in the town. At the age of 75 he retired, but after returning one a century, he again took up the work at his son's blacksmith shop.

Rather than pay \$11.25 to a constable for serving twenty-five witnesses to appear in her behalf, Mrs. Anna Goldberg of Lansdowne, Mo., induced Justice Bell of East St. Louis to permit her to be her own process server. Her request was granted by the court after she had explained that \$11.25 would purchase a new dress, a fall hat or four pairs of shoes.

In a message reported to have been received by a bughouse candidate in Washington from a defunct friend in Old Harry's bungalow, the sender describes his abode as a pleasant one, with fine weather and cultured company and the host a prince of entertainers. This idyllic situation in the scriptural firepot is accounted for by the absence of presidential campaigns.

Mrs. Lola G. Baldwin, originator and head of the department of public safety of Portland, Ore., was a pioneer in municipal protective work for young women. Eight years ago she convinced the people of Portland that such a department was needed. She was put at the head of the work, which soon proved so valuable that it was incorporated under the city charter and civil service rules.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha COMPILED FROM BEE FILES SEPT. 23.

Thirty Years Ago—

The quarter-centennial celebration of the Masonic grand lodge was a big event. For the parade, John C. Cowin was marshal of the day, assisted by Alex Atkinson. Hon. E. F. Warren, grand master, delivered the anniversary address, and other speakers were Hon. Charles F. Manderson, Hon. N. K. Griggs, A. G. Hastings, G. B. Van Saun, grand master of Iowa; T. S. Farvin, grand secretary of Iowa; J. H. Brown, grand secretary of Kansas. The evening was given over to a ball with about 200 in attendance.

The B. & M.'s played a foot race with the nine in the Western Union office, running around the diamond fifty-five times in seven innings, with a goose egg for the telegraph boys.

The mass meeting of workmen at the city hall was presided over by William White as chairman, and W. H. Mulcahy as secretary. Ed Walsh presided a pretentious platform, and delegates were selected to a convention at Hastings, as follows: C. V. Leyton, William Sexsauer, John Peterson, John Holmbeck, Allen Root, C. J. Brennan, Charles Davies, E. Rosewater, John Simmons, William O'Keefe, P. O. Boise. A burglar entered the residence of William Segeleke on South Eleventh street, but got away with little booty.

Mrs. Helen Gouger of Indiana, held forth at Boyd's opera house, talking woman suffrage.

Twenty Years Ago—

The weather cut a strange caper in Omaha when the thermometer went to ninety-six and the wind seemed bent on soaring to an equally high plane of action.

Charles C. Rosewater left for Ithica, N. Y., to resume his college studies at Cornell.

George H. Thummel, G. B. Bell and F. C. Dodge of Grand Island were in the city.

Manager Burgess of the Farnam Street theater and Mrs. Burgess left for Topeka on a brief errand.

The Board of Public Works was in session long enough to let a contract to grade Martha street from Twentieth to Twenty-fourth to Ed Phalen at 1 1/2 cents per square yard.

E. J. McVann of the Pennsylvania lines with headquarters in Sioux City was in Omaha on a pleasant mission, which was to culminate in a few days in his marriage to Miss Laura Longpre, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Longpre.

Ten Years Ago—

A telegram is received from George B. Cortelyou, secretary to the president, dated at Indianapolis, stating that President Roosevelt had abandoned his western trip and therefore would not be in Omaha as the guest of Ak-Sar-Ben as planned. His changed plans were explained away as due to an abscess on his leg.

J. H. M'cKey of Osceola, republican nominee for governor, arrived in town on his way to Norfolk, campaigning.

The Indianapolis American association ball team arrived in the city for a five days post-season series with the Rourkes. Two old vets in the line-up were Billy Fox at second and George Hogriever in right field.

Mrs. Yettie Cavich, Mrs. Gussie Meyer and Abbie Cavich, the 2-year old child of the former woman named, were badly burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove at the home of Mrs. Meyer, 1108 South Thirteenth street.

Frank Murphy and W. V. Morse, president and secretary of the Omaha Street railway, were in the east negotiating the sale of the railway to the Seligman syndicate, whose offer, it was said, holders of 99 per cent of the stock were willing to accept.

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PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

"It's a free and equal country, of course." "Well?" "But we all swell up when we get a brief nod from a millionaire."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Why have you tied a bandage around your hand?" asked the medicine man. "You remember my favorite weapon, don't you?" "Yes." "Well, I accidentally grabbed it by the wrong end."—Chicago News.

Teacher—What can you say of the Medes and Persians? Young America—I never kept track of those minor league teams.—Harper's Weekly.

McStab—Miss Jerommon do you think your father would care if I called you Minnie? "Yes." "Well, I accidentally grabbed it by the wrong end."—Chicago News.

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McStab—Miss Jerommon do you think your father would care if I called you Minnie? "Yes." "Well, I accidentally grabbed it by the wrong end."—Chicago News.

"Did you get any stock with your farm?" "Yes, quite a lot of it." "Cows, pigs and hens, I suppose." "No, just a lot of worthless mining stock I found in the attic."—Boston Transcript.

"That man is not a very good logician, but he is a most impressive talker." "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "he is what the musicians refer to as a 'former' with more temperament than technique."—Washington Star.

"Am I the only man you ever loved?" "Of course you are. But why do you keep asking me that? None of the other

men I have ever been engaged to was so persistent about it."—Baltimore American.

Rose—You had to give Clarence a hint before he'd propose, eh? Lily—Yes; he didn't seem to be equipped with a self-starter."—Chicago Tribune.

TROUBLE ENOUGH.

W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Post. We do not need to borrow. Our trouble from tomorrow. We'll find enough to worry us before we're through today.

We waste our time in fretting. O'er what's to come, forgetting. The goodness and the gladness that are rich along the way.

We do not need to ponder. On what we left back vander—Back vander on the blotched page that tells of yesterday.

We should recall the gladness. And not bring up the sadness. But let the gloom go to the dark; and let the sunshine stay.

This casting up of trouble. Will only make it double. Will only wilt the flowers that are sweet. This thing of being fearful. Instead of waxing cheerful. Because of what has gone. Will only add unto our load.

So, what's the use to borrow. Our trouble from tomorrow. Or clutch the sorrows that we thought were ours on yesterday? Today will have its fretting. But let us go, forgetting. And joy will overtake us while we walk along the way.

BRANDEIS STORES Will Place on Special Sale Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday THE ENTIRE STOCK OF A. Mandelberg 1522 Farnam St., Omaha Diamonds, Jewelry, Watches and Silverware At One-Half or Less Than Half the Former Prices This is to certify that J. L. Brandeis & Sons bought, through me, the entire stock and fixtures of A. Mandelberg, 1522 Farnam Street, Omaha, in my possession, August 31st, 1912, comprising diamonds, jewelry, watches, silverware, leather goods, etc. (Signed) A.P. Phillips Trustee. This is an Extraordinary Opportunity to Buy the Most Beautiful and Valuable Christmas Gifts at One-half the Regular Holiday Prices. SEE THE GREAT WINDOW DISPLAYS Sale Begins Tuesday at BRANDEIS STORES

Low One-Way Fares September 25 to October 10 \$30 TO CALIFORNIA AND PACIFIC NORTH-WEST. \$25 TO UTAH, IDAHO AND MONTANA. TRAVEL VIA ROCK ISLAND LINES The Southern or low altitude route, via El Paso and New Mexico, or through the Colorado Rockies and Salt Lake. Ask for a free folder, "Across the Continent in a Tourist Sleeping Car." J. S. McNALLY, Div. Pass. Agent, 1322 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.