

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
 FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
 VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
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50,295
 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, 1913, was 50,295.
 DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
 Circulation Manager.
 Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 19th day of September, 1913.
 ROBERT H. HUNTZLER,
 Notary Public.

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

"Face the charges squarely," the colonel advised Sulzer. Good advice.

It seems that some of our clergymen are called, while others are shamed.

If Sheriff Fanning discovers any gambling on his beat, will he beat it or not?

You might as well offer a Kentuckian tasteful hick as a Texan an odorless onion.

Radiate a few interurban motor lines out of Omaha and watch the quickening impulse.

The Houston Post invites "the whole world to come to Texas," except Mulhall and Lamar. How about that?

With world's fairs at only San Francisco and San Diego in 1915, one might infer that California did not care much for fairs.

Interest in botany usually begins in the spring, when Miss Professor, accompanying the class to the woods, gets sight of her first snake.

The steamed Kansas City Star reminds us that Kansas went for eleven months in 1860-61 without a drop of rain. But those were war times.

Purple soda pop constituted the liquid refreshment for the Elks' clam bake. Proclaim that near and far to the detractors of Omaha's reputation for sobriety.

From Washington comes word that Congressman Maguire "is well pleased with the currency measure." Well, then, how is it possible for anyone to be displeased?

It is to be hoped that Prince Albert of Monaco, here for a hunting expedition, has better luck with the game than our American sovereigns average who tackle the game over in his country.

What a change the adoption of that biennial elections amendment to the constitution has produced. Had it failed to carry we would now have been immersed up to our ears in the flood-tide of politics.

"Is success a crime?" asks the San Francisco Chronicle. No, and one thing to guard against in the pursuit of popular fads is the tendency to put the premium on inefficiency instead of on efficiency, where it belongs.

Messrs. Graff and Holovitchner have "put it back." But how about Ryder's World-Herald?

Yes, and how about Water Boss Howell, who would about to dig up more than any of them if he put all of his back?

The democratic New York World, on behalf of the American people, offers to pay Secretary of State Bryan \$5,000 a year in lieu of his share of the gate receipts from chautauking. Oh, this is adding insult to injury!

If it is graft for a public officer to pay junket expenses with taxpayers' money, why is it not just as much graft for him to draw his salary for time used in pleasure excursions or devoted to private business? A trip that does not warrant drawing junket money cannot warrant drawing pay unless taken during regular vacation time or sick leave.

Our friends out in the state are, we hope, bearing in mind the promise that Ak-Sar-Ben's midway will be clear and clean of fakes and gambling games this year. The Bee started the campaign some months ago, which quickly brought emphatic action on the part of the Board of Governors in line with the demand for a clean show. So, come on, everybody, and join the crowd.

Under Whip and Spur.
 "Let there be light," demanded President Wilson in his "The New Freedom," published just before his inauguration. "I don't want a smug lot of experts," he added, "to sit down behind closed doors in Washington and play Providence with me."
 Then, is the country to believe that those who sat down behind closed doors and ground out the tariff and currency bills were acting contrary to the president's wishes? Both are administration measures. Both bear the seal of executive approval. Both were put into shape and ralloided through the house by the same old secret caucus methods upon which "The New Freedom" would turn on the light.
 "The light must be let in upon all processes of law-making," continues "The New Freedom." "One is led, in view of the events of the tariff and currency bills' making, to ask what the author, so soon to become president of the nation, could have meant in writing such apparently clear-cut sentences. Instead of light, darkness so impenetrable as to provoke to wrath some of the democratic faithfuls, themselves, has enshrouded the making of these paramount party measures.
 These thoughts are suggested by the forcing under whip and spur of the democratic currency bill through the house. In its transit through the senate, however, prospects are that it will undergo more changes and strike more rocks, even than did the tariff bill.

The Unsigned Letter.
 The question whether a newspaper should print letters not subscribed with the writer's name is perennial. In our letterbox will be found a strong argument by one of our readers against the practice. The unsigned letter, however, is not really unsigned, as these columns for public discussion are conducted by The Bee, for though their names are withheld, the writers are required to disclose their identity as a matter of good faith, and the editor reserves the right to reject altogether letters that are frivolous, vindictive or availing of personal interest, with no bearing on public affairs. For example, a recent diatribe upon the high school luncheons printed in another newspaper which has elicited strong protest, came also to The Bee, but went straight to the waste basket without even further inquiry, because its source was not disclosed and it exhibited on its face a malicious purpose.
 Let it be remembered, however, that the use of a non-de-plume by a writer may be, and often is, fully justified, especially where the signature would add no weight or might tend to provoke personal controversy. Imagine the "Junius" letters suppressed because unsigned. In a word, the anonymous communication is neither novel nor necessarily noxious, but the whole question of propriety must rest in the exercise of sound discretion on the part of the editor.

Sulzer's Predicament.
 These eight articles of impeachment voted by the New York assembly constitute the alleged case against Governor Sulzer, to which he is now called on to answer:
 That he filed with the secretary of state a false statement of his receipts and other monetary transactions during his gubernatorial campaign.
 That he committed perjury in this statement.
 That he bribed witnesses to withhold testimony from the legislative committee which investigated his campaign accounts.
 That he suppressed evidence by means of threats to keep witnesses from testifying before the investigating committee.
 That he disguised a particular witness, Frederick L. Colwell, from attending under subpoena the sessions of the investigating committee.
 That he committed larceny in speculating in stocks with money and checks contributed for his campaign.
 That as governor he threatened to use his office and influence to affect the vote of certain public officers.
 That while governor he corruptly used his authority to affect prices of securities on the New York Stock exchange, in some of which securities he was at the time interested.
 Even more dauntless spirits than Sulzer's might view such an array of charges with grave apprehension. Disproving them all is, at least, a man's job. At first public sentiment was inclined to sympathize with Sulzer as against Tammany in this fight, and while it does not now sympathize with Tammany, it seems to have veered into a more neutral state. Sulzer, himself, helped to alienate this sympathy when he chose a technical defense instead of meeting the charges squarely, and again when he drew his wife's name into the case and sought refuge behind it as a shield. Fortunately for him, impeachment is in the nature of a criminal prosecution that entitles the accused to the benefit of the doubt.

Another problem is presented by the refugees who have come back from Mexico pursuant to the president's recommendation as to what they will do, now they are here. In Mexico they were at least self-supporting, and are now confronted here with the high cost of living, and nothing to foot the bills.

Do you catch the force of this: Not a candidate on that omnibus recall petition is willing to admit that he put his name down voluntarily.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha
 COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
 SEPT. 20, 1913

Thirty Years Ago.
 The Concordia society celebrated its fifteenth anniversary by a grand concert and ball at Metcalf hall. The program included an address by Mr. H. Haarmann, former president, introduced by C. E. Stratman, present president, and musical selections by Messrs. C. Meyer and Blankenfeld, Hoffman and Zerowsky, Grobecker and Madam Ahl-Pula.

The call for the republican judicial district convention is signed by N. J. Burnham, chairman, and E. W. Simeral, secretary.

At a meeting of German-American citizens it was decided to celebrate the coming anniversary of the first German colony in America and a committee of arrangements appointed consisting of John Baumer, Phil Andrea, Ed Wittig, Ed Kuester, F. Schnacke and John G. Brandt.

Mr. Robert Garfield, with McCord & Brady left for New York to meet his mother and sister returning from Europe after a five years' absence.

Mr. H. C. Cousenman, who has been night clerk in the Omaha postoffice has been appointed route agent on the Union Pacific to run between Omaha and Cheyenne.

Will Doolittle, one of the finest young men in Omaha, is in the Pullman service now.

Frank Robbins, accompanied by his sister, Miss Annie, left for Denver and Salt Lake City.

Mr. John Russell, a prominent citizen of Pueblo, is visiting his brother, Robert Russell, one of the well known young men of Omaha.

Twenty Years Ago.
 Miss Dee Hock left for Visitation convent in St. Paul, Minn., to resume her studies after spending three months vacation with her mother.

The Unity church dedicated its new organ by a recital led by Mrs. Thomas J. Kelly, assisted by Miss Julia Tallisferro. Mr. Kelly's playing was received with flattering comments and of him it was said, "The young organist of the First Methodist church has a bright future before him."

Thomas J. Gentleman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Gentleman, died in his twenty-first year at the family home, 1233 Geary street.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Rosewater and son are visiting in Chicago.

Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Aikin were pleasantly surprised in the evening at their home 352 Davenport street by a company of their friends, most Good Templars. The evening was spent in games and amusements and concluded with a delicious lunch.

A pretty marriage ceremony was performed in the evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. E. M. McManahan, 1313 Lowe avenue, the contracting parties being Miss Marie Holloway, a sister of Mrs. McManahan, and Mr. Eugene Brande, western manager for the National Lead company. Rev. T. J. Duryea, performed the ceremony. Miss Enid Smith of New York and Mr. Charles Gould stood up with the couple.

Ten Years Ago.
 Mrs. J. L. Brande, carrying out a provision in her husband's will, delivered to the officials of the congregation \$1,000 to apply on the fund for the erection of a new Temple Israel.

Rev. J. W. Conley, preaching at First Baptist church, warned the Christian people of the amazing delinquency that had laid hold upon them. He sounded an alarm against nonreligious excuses, the failure to cultivate communion with God.

Bishop Scannell and Father Franek of the Catholic church went to Ravenna to perform confirmation.

Captain C. W. Castle, Thirtieth United States Infantry, stationed in Manila, P. I., was stopping briefly in the city.

William Brown, 85 years old, died at his residence, 735 South Thirty-seventh street.

The Bee's staff correspondent at Washington sent in a very significant story of the graft and fraud perpetrated at the expense of the poor Indian, supposedly by some of the men employed by the government at different reservations to look out for the Indian's interests and the government's plans of investigation. To say the least, these were to be of such sweeping character as to afford ample ground for prosecution of those caught up in the net of guilt.

People Talked About
 Prince Albert of Monaco, who is chasing game in Wyoming, needs some diversion from the monotony of drawing \$400,000 a year from a big game he doesn't chase at all.

Peter Ackerman, Jr. of Brooklyn, is 19 years old, has never taken a music lesson and plays entirely from ear, and yet has won a silver loving cup in a musical contest in which there were twenty contestants.

Scientists who entered the mouth of Vesuvius noted indications of an early eruption. It is a little early for the winter tourist rush, but the enterprising press agent bills his attractions well in advance.

A Chicago woman induced the police to raid the Elks' banquets, accidentally put out, on the block around her home so that her husband "could find his way home." The artless give-away is smothered in the surprising evidence of wifely devotion.

The Trade Press association convention now in progress at Atlantic City, having decided to limit speeches to the space available, rigged up an electric device which, on touching a button, dropped in front of the speaker and flashed the sign, "Time's up."

The biggest fish always gets away, says the city. Walter M. Meyer, of Kansas City, was fishing for tarpon off Sabine Pass, Tex., a giant ray fish sixteen feet long and weighing 2,000 pounds, grabbed his line. The monster carried Meyer and his skiff out about five miles before Meyer gave up the attempt to land him, which would have been impossible to do for the fish was larger than the boat. How the Kansas City sport managed to get the measure and weight of the fish is left to placatorial imaginations.

Blowing Off Steam.
 Chicago Record-Herald.
 The sheriff of New York serves notice that he will not permit Mrs. Pankhurst to make any incendiary speeches in that city. Has the sheriff of New York heard of the efforts of the British government to close Mrs. Pankhurst's mouth?

In Other Lands
Russian Infamies.
 "An Open Letter to the Czar of Russia" is featured in the New York Independent of September 13. The identity of the writer is not revealed other than that he is "one who admires the Russia that has produced a great literature, that has given birth to great men and women, that is struggling for emancipation, that possesses marvelous possibilities in its industrial and natural resources." The letter tells of the great expectations of a liberal, progressive government abroad among the people when the present czar was enthroned. Instead of realizing their hopes even in part the writer says the government is worse than its predecessor, and cites a succession of massacres, persecutions, deportations and a tyrannous reign of bigotry, superstition and ignorance. The letter is a weighty indictment of Russian rulers and was evidently called out by the infamous features of "ritual murder" cases which in that outline, Christian boy was murdered in Kiev. A Jew, Mendel Bella, was found in the neighborhood and arrested and had been imprisoned now for more than two years awaiting trial. He is charged with having killed the boy to secure his blood for ritual purposes. For more than two years the manufacture of the most absurd evidence against him has been in progress. The head of the Kiev detective bureau, M. Minskoff, who reported that he could find no incriminating evidence and that he was convinced it was not a case of ritual murder, has been cast into prison for weakening the case of the government against the Jew. All sorts of difficulties are being placed in the way of the defense. Bella is denied the privilege of calling witnesses. It seems as if Russia is determined to strike at all Jews through this infamous proceeding. It has closed its ears to the verdict of science. The impressive protest of the International Medical congress, which has just concluded its session in London, passed unobserved.

A Message from China.
 "The first rebellion encountered by the republic of China has been crushed completely, and the foolish instigators of it are either dead, in prison or gone to Japan." President Yuan Shih Kai snatched his teeth on the last six words which formed a small part of a long message of cheer to the United States and the rest of the world delivered to the Peking correspondent of the New York Sun early in August. The inspiring cause of the rebellion and its principal support President Yuan declares to have been the opposition of Chinese poppy growers to the laws suppressing cultivation, an opposition stimulated by the opium merchants of southern China, Japan, Manila and India. These mercenary traders not only preached sedition among the disaffected poppy growers and political malcontents, but furnished the arms of rebellion. The object was to set up a republic in southern China, and the project was backed by the opium clique of Canton to the extent of 1,000,000 taels a month while the traders of Bombay, Calcutta and Nagasaki guaranteed a fund of 5,000,000 taels to the southern republic when established. The rebellion did not succeed and the opium traders were not called upon to make good. President Yuan emphasizes the purpose of the government to deal gently with those leaders drawn into the rebellion through good motives. The mercenaries who are not dead, in prison or gone to Japan, will get their share in due time. President Yuan closes his message with these triumphant words: "The rebellion is a thing of the past. We may now devote our best thought and energy to other things." Most urgent of these is the demand of Japan for punishment of anti-Japanese agitators and the dismissal of General Chang Hsun, commander of Chinese troops at Nanking.

Revolutionaries in India.
 British authorities have at last succeeded in penetrating the inner councils of the revolutionary societies with which India is honeycombed. One of a band of captured native revolutionaries turned informer and revealed at the trial of the principals in Calcutta the methods of the band and the purpose of its operations. This band was said to be one of many groups of Hindus who secure funds for the revolutionary propaganda by raiding the homes of wealthy landlords. According to the testimony of the informer the raiders terrorize men at the points of revolvers and daggers and make the women give up all their gold and silver ornaments to the revolutionary loot, and force them to tell where the family fortunes are buried. The most disturbing feature of the revelations is that membership in the societies is confined to educated persons moving in the most respectable stratum of native society. The revelations are very interesting as they relate to the captured band. Revolutionary movements were of long standing in India, and in the last five years caused the suppression of several native newspapers. Englishmen experienced in Indian affairs candidly admit that England's greatest blunder in India was the education of Indian youths in modern schools surrounded by an atmosphere of freedom. Considering the trouble and war wrought by this thing of education in India, what will happen to alien rule when education lifts the dark veil from the teeming millions of India is not difficult to foresee.

Life in Albania.
 Skutari is a big spot on the map of the near-east. It is enjoying a greater variety of life than when the Montenegro was pounding the Turks within its walls. The International commission which is boosting the town has an English admiral for lord mayor, a French general for chief justice, and Austrian, German and Italian officers holding down minor jobs in a town about half the size of South Omaha. None of the imported officials understand the lingo of the native. Proclamations by the lord mayor in English decorate the town walls, but the natives cannot read them. The French chief justice dispenses justice as a native interpreter the evidence in accordance with the pressure of the Italians on his pocket. Even the concerts of the various army bands which make life in the town worth living refuse to divide time and attend the natives ear with rival national anthems at the same time. The only equal of the horrors of Skutari are the new commissioners of Valona, a town said to be the key of the Adriatic and coveted by Austria and Italy. The commissioners are great personages, with a strut rivaling Roosevelt's and a drawling as a day from a pipe line composed to lead to the Austrian treasury. Commissioners of course enjoy the pleasing opportunities for fame and fortune if they overlook the side-splitting material at Skutari and Valona.

The Shame of It.
 AVOCA, Ia., Sept. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: When a man poses as a reformer, prophet or priest and commits a crime so vile as Hans Schmidt did here in New York did, it would seem there is no hell black enough, or fires of same hot enough for the purification of such a soul. Another feature—never thinks of being insane until caught. Even darker than the crime is to quote God and Abraham as directing it.
 Will the public swallow stuff of this kind? The quicker the world is rid of such animals that do deeds like this, the better. O, that one's memory of such arch criminals could be blotted out forever.
 W. L. FELL.

Woodrow the Whole Cheese.
 SILVER, CHEER, Neb., Sept. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: Today you reproduced an article from the High Springs Sentinel, which, speaking of my assertion in a late letter to The Bee to the effect that President Wilson ought to be impeached for his interference in legislative affairs, and particularly for his active control of the senate democratic caucus, says: "It seems to the editor, though, that once upon a time one Wooster attended several caucuses at Lincoln and never entered a protest."

It is quite true that "one Wooster" did attend such caucuses—a good many of them. But it is also true that never, in a single instance, did the majority in one of those caucuses attempt to bind any member as to what should be his action or vote as to any measure whatever. Had any caucus majority at any time attempted such a thing, there would have been at least one man to tell them almighty quick that they could go precisely to h—.

No member of a legislature, and no member of congress, should ever, under any circumstances, permit himself to be controlled by a power whatever, other than that of his own immediate constituents.

By reason of his assumed authority as party leader, President Wilson undertakes to exercise and does exercise, active control of the senate democratic caucus, which in turn controls the senate. When, therefore, the tariff bill and the currency bill shall have become laws they will be the work of the executive and not of the legislative department. This is revolution.

Other than what we are living under an elective monarchy of absolute power. For all the good they have been doing in Washington since the inauguration of President Wilson, members of the United States senate and of the house of representatives might as well have been at home about their private business. Our schoolmaster president is the whole cheese.

In the interest of republican government in the western hemisphere, President Huerta of Mexico should demand of President Wilson of the United States that he give guarantees that he will not be a candidate to succeed himself.

CHARLES WOOSTER.

The Unsigned Letter.
 SHERIDAN, Wyo., Sept. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: I cannot resist again sending you my protest against the anonymous contributions appearing in "The Bee's Letter Box." I feel certain that if you would put it to a vote from the readers of The Bee you would find out all of them would prefer to know whose opinions they are reading. I must again state that a contributor who is too cowardly to acknowledge the authorship of his creeds should not be allowed an appearance in a reputable publication.

In The Bee's Letter Box for Monday, September 15, there was an unfair, ungentlemanly and untruthful trade against Dr. Cook, the arctic explorer, by one who insists on signing himself "A Disgraced Club Member." His chief mistake is in not using a correct signature, it should have been "A Disgraced Club Member," for his diatribe is certainly disgusting to the readers of The Bee. Furthermore his opinion of the Dr. Cook lecture before the Commercial club was formed upon hearsay evidence, for he begins a paragraph with "I am told."

No sensible man will believe that the contributor would have dared to use the language to Dr. Cook in person.

Having brought one anonymous contributor, whose effusions as a rule are unintelligible, out from under cover, I would again ask The Editor of The Bee to publish the names of the writers who wish their opinions to appear in "The Bee's Letter Box."
 HORACE P. HOLMES, M. D.

Twice Told Tales
 Good for the Bee.
 They were speaking about the peculiar cases that lawyers occasionally stack up against the other night, when Congressman Swager Shirley of Kentucky was reminded of an incident that recently happened in one of the southern states.

A lawyer got a note one afternoon, the congressman said, asking him to hurry to the county jail. Behind the bars the lawyer found a colored party named Rastus, who was charged with appropriating things without a permit. Rastus, needed legal aid.

"So you want me to defend you, Rastus," remarked the lawyer, after hearing the colored man's broken story. "Have you got any money?"

"No, sah, jes' no, sah!" was the reply of Rastus. "But I got er mule, an' er few chickens, an' er hog or two."

"Those will do very nicely, Rastus," responded the lawyer. "Now, then, tell me just exactly what you are accused of stealing."

"Oh, nothing much, judge," was the startling answer of Rastus. "Jes' er mule, an' er few chickens, an' er hog or two."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Saw the Sign.
 The Johnsons, according to a recent story, had an old hen which insisted upon neglecting her comfortable nest to lay a daily egg in the coal cellar.

"I can't think," fretted Mrs. Johnson, as she and her small son, Joe, together hunted for that particular egg, "why this one hen insists upon using the coal bin."

"Why, that's easy, mother," exclaimed Joe, in astonishment. "I s'pose she's seen the sign. Now is the time to lay in your coal."—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Greater Attraction.
 Cleveland Plain Dealer.
 There doesn't seem to be any call for excitement over the coming of Mrs. Pankhurst. She isn't likely to draw a tenth as much attention as the French actress who wears a ring in her nose.

LAUGHING GAS.
 "It seems as if this has been a very short summer."
 "It hasn't seemed so to me."
 "But perhaps you didn't have your coal put in last spring, with the understanding that you were to pay for it early in the fall."—Chicago Record Herald.

"You say you occasionally smoke one of your wife's Christmas cigars?"
 "Yes; I dug 'em up the other day and they are a great help in my present situation."
 "What is that?"
 "I am trying to quit tobacco for good."—Pittsburgh Post.

"George, you must go right away and ask papa for my hand."
 "That's all right, little one. I asked him first."
 "What? You didn't wait to ask me?"
 "Nixy, Mabel, I'm a busy little man, girls, and I waste no time on chances."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I hear they are passionately in love with each other."
 "It might pass for passion in Boston. They kiss each other with their eyes closed."—Washington Herald.

Bix—I see that they are using parcel post stamps for ordinary mail now.
 Dix—Yes, and to lick one almost constitutes a meal.—Boston Transcript.

Exc—What ridiculous, impossible things these fashion plates are.
 Exe—I knew they used to be, but today many of them are engraved from photographs.
 Dix—Well, this one can't be. Here are two women going in opposite directions, both with brand new gowns on and neither looking back at the other.—Boston Transcript.

A workman spread the heavens wide, a workman placed the sun,
 A mauler workman was satisfied when he said, "Well, all done."
 Take me no shame if we be but tools clumsy and dull and worn,
 If over us infinite justice rules to mould the years unborn.


SONG OF THE MECHANICS.
 George W. Frost in Poetry.
 Stilled for a moment by fester's lay, and the piping notes of Pan,
 "Mid your mellow music we high essay to sing a song of man,
 Short be its phrases, as short our speech who fashion the mill and loom,
 If the work of our hands not better teach, then give a man a song room."

When the hammers their thunderous din resaw, by the roaring of furnace fires,
 We see the forging of dreams come true, the shaping of long desires,
 The wells of progress we carry high, though stained by crime and blood,
 For your wondrous beauty and joy we die, O coming brotherhood.

Then drink to labor an honest cup and let its worth be known!
 The ghosts of the past come trooping up bearing the brick and stone;
 Dig they the trenches broad and deep, and shade foundations strong,
 Whose good the future years may keep when coming builders throng.

The savage strives for his home, his brood, he tends for his race, his kin,
 The workman toils for the common good that takes the whole world in,
 Not only for dollars, which mean but bread and refuge from rain and snow,
 But that peace may prosper, of war instead; for the master willed it so.

Five hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty—all f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from Ford Motor Co., 1916 Harney St., Omaha.



It's a conquering price—for a great car! At the new cost to consumers, Ford cars will be still more in evidence on every highway. Stop! Look! Listen! Watch the Fords go by—you can scarcely hear them.

Five hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty—all f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from Ford Motor Co., 1916 Harney St., Omaha.

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 via Scenic Colorado

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For further information inquire of
J. S. McNALLY, D. P. A.,
 14th and Farnam, W. O. W. Bldg.



Parcel Post ADVERTISEMENTS



The parcel post makes it easy to reach country buyers. The city merchant can send small orders so fast that distance no longer hinders trade with the people out in the state. Let them know what you can send them by parcel post and you will improve your business. Small Bee want ads will effect the desired results.

Tyler 1000
 The Bee Engraving Department will make a drawing and cut like this for \$3.00.