THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Sunday Bee, one year	$2.00
Saturday Bee, one year	1.00
Daily Bee, without Sunday, one year	4.00
Daily Bee, and Sunday, one year	6.00

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Evening and Sunday Bee, per month	40c
Evening, without Sunday, per month	25c
Daily Bee, including Sunday, per mo.	60c
Daily Bee, without Sunday, per month	40c

Address all complaints of irregularities in deliveries to City Circulation Dept.

REMITTANCE.

Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing company. Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchanges, not accepted.

OFFICES.

Omaha—The Bee Building
South Omaha—2318 N Street.
Council Bluffs—14 North Main Street.
Lincoln—26 Little Building.
Chicago—901 Hearst Building.
New York—Room 1106, 286 Fifth Avenue.
St. Louis—502 New Bank of Commerce.
Washington—726 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

NOVEMBER CIRCULATION.

52,068

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 November, 1913, was 52,068. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 3d day of December, 1913. ROBERT HUNTER, (Seal) Notary Public.

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

Gee, that does not even dehorn the Carabaos!

Clear the track for good old Santa and his reindeer.

Where there is a will there is a way to spread the cheer of Christmas.

One touch of Christmas makes the whole world kin. Touch the one next to you.

President Wilson has become positively implacable in his waiting upon Mexico to desist.

Most folks will be willing to sit up the last day of the year and see old 1913 out, we imagine.

Huerta seems to have the idea for dealing with bank runs, but it comes a trifle late for us to put it to use.

Oh, yes! Careless pedestrians ought not to put themselves where they will be injured by careful autoists.

The only plausible explanation is that the managers of the City mission are altogether too progressive for the preachers.

Who says it is an unsentimental age when a judge fines a man for trying to make a child believe there is no Santa Claus?

It's to be a green Christmas for our former playmate and fellow Nebraskan, Governor "Met," now of Panama. Greetings!

That Indianapolis woman who boasts of fifty fiances at once ought to be a good fellow and tell the other girls how she worked it.

Why is it that when a public officer drawing a good, fat salary sees a fee whose ownership looks open to question, he always tries to grab it?

With Giff Pinchot, Friend Heney, Hi Johnson and all the other unafraid men running for seats in the senate, the coming campaign ought to lack nothing in courage.

"Do hogs have souls?" asks a contemporary. If so, it is ten to one the packers will yet find a way to convert them into a marketable product, along with the bristles and the squeal.

Now that Mr. Marshall has secured a list of summer chautauqua dates for next season at $300 a throw, we take it the agitation to abolish the vice presidency as a useless office will cease.

Whatever 1914 has in store, it will have to go some to surpass the naughtiness of 1913 in the weather line. It has been a long time since this country has known a more abnormal set of seasons.

Emperor Menelik might have saved himself a lot of premature funeral notices had he let it be known that no report of his death was to be accepted as true unless coming from him over his own signature.

And now our old friend, G. Fred Williams, has landed a soft berth as a reward for his unswerving loyalty to Mr. Bryan. It has been a long pull, and a hard pull, but G. Fred never stopped pulling.

The postoffice reports insist that Uncle Sam is handling the heavy holiday mails better than ever before. And why should he not, when almost all the experienced republican postmasters are still holding over?

So long as the New York World confined its raps to Mr. Bryan it was the greatest newspaper our amiable democratic contemporary could find anywhere, but when it turned its criticism upon our noble democratic senator it fell at once into the discard of mediocrity.

School Law Revision.

Our people are being asked now for suggestions on all sorts of subjects expected to have the attention of our next Nebraska legislature. The invitation to offer advice comes from various commissions, official and unofficial, that will later report their own recommendations. Among others, the school law revision commission wants public-spirited citizens to tell what legislation is needed to better our school system. Although this commission will doubtless be overwhelmed with responses, we venture one suggestion which we believe worth considering as eminently practical and salutary.

It is sad, but true, that we have made less progress in school management than in any other department of government. The reason of this seems to be because the changes made in our school laws have retained control in the old-fashioned school board. If there is any place where the so-called city management plan would commend itself more than another, it is on the business side of our school system. For supervision a trained educator is essential, but no more so than a capable man for business management. With competent executives in these two positions, the duties of the school board would disappear, except possibly in an advisory capacity; the red tape would be cut out, much waste and extravagance stopped, and responsibility centered where accountability could be enforced. What we say here applies more particularly to city school districts, but doubtless also in only lesser degree to the management of the public schools in smaller towns and rural areas.

Parties and Primaries.

Casting a horoscope based on adoption of President Wilson's suggestions for presidential primaries, Mark Sullivan in Collier's Weekly says that "all conventions, conferences and even party organizations will cease to mean very much, if not cease to exist, so far as their effect on nominations is concerned." "The primaries," he declares, "will afford a fluid means for the free expression of spontaneous public opinion. In such presidential primaries as Mr. Wilson has suggested Roosevelt could be nominated by the democrats, if enough democrats should want him, and Wilson could be nominated by the progressives, if the democrats should happen to desert him."

Perhaps Mr. Sullivan's eyesight is better than other folks' vision, but, if so, the primary as now proposed is entirely different from the original conception. When inaugurated in Nebraska, at any rate, the primary scheme was offered merely as a substitute for convention nomination to give the rank and file a fuller voice in the makeup of their party ticket, not only are the voters compelled to declare their party affiliations, but the candidates filing for nomination must likewise enroll themselves under the party banner. No opportunity is left for one party to draft a candidate out of another party without the latter's consent, either before or after the filing. That could be done, and has been done, in the old convention days, but the primary has put a fence around the party bailiwick. To be true, we in Nebraska once tried out what is known as the "open primary," in which the fence is knocked down, only to meet with unsatisfactory, if not disastrous, results, following which the fence was rebuilt. We have been experimenting further in so-called "nonpartisan nominations" for municipal and judicial offices, which so far has meant the creation of a political organization for each successive issue, or contest, resembling more the elections and by-elections of European governments than party nomination for later ratification or rejection by the whole electorate.

If the president's primary suggestion requires party effacement, as Mr. Sullivan says it does, how can he expect to make it a party measure?

Radium and Cancer.

Financial genius in the person of Alfred I. du Pont, vice president of the du Pont Powder company and medical science as represented by Dr. Howard Kelly, the famous Baltimore surgeon, combine in appealing to the federal government to take over and maintain all the radium deposits in the country for the treatment of cancer. It is more important than government ownership of railroad and telegraph lines, they say, and Mr. du Pont, owner of radium mines in Colorado, offers to co-operate with the government in the proposed enterprise. Both he and Dr. Kelly assert that money-making has nothing to do with their proposition. It grows out of a recent discovery by the doctor that radium will cure cancer.

Thus we have a government ownership scheme in which all must feel an immediate concern, especially in view of the fact that up to the present no cure has been discovered by medical science for the disease of cancer. If radium is that cure, then the sooner a great federal institution is established for its general distribution, as these men propose, the better for humanity. The mere fact that a man so conspicuous in the scientific world as Dr. Kelly has staked his reputation on this proposition is the best guaranty for its consideration by the government.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

DECEMBER 24.

Thirty Years Ago—

Christmas eve was ushered in with the ringing of church bells, and numerous festivities. The First Presbyterian church had a large Christmas tree; at Trinity there was the regular carol service by a chorus of twenty-two boys; St. Barnabas held vesper services, and African Methodist Episcopal church, Eighteenth and Webster, opened a Christmas fair. A goodly crowd was present at the skating rink, and the gambling houses and saloons were all well patronized, some of them serving elegant lunches.

Great preparations have been made for the City mission festivities tomorrow, which are to conclude with a grand concert and Christmas tree in the evening. Contributions of provisions are invited to be sent to the Young Men's Christian association or to the following places from which they will be forwarded: Mrs. Ross, Twenty-third and Burt; Mrs. Colpetzer, Twenty-second and Webster; Mrs. Switzler, Twenty-fifth and St. Mary's; Mrs. Kennedy, Twenty-third and Dodge; Mrs. Charlton, Seventeenth and Davenport; Mr. Merrill, 1013 Harney; Mrs. Jardine, Tenth between Dodge and Capitol avenue; Mrs. Gilmore, next to St. Barnabas'; Mrs. Dr. Graff, Parkwilde avenue; Mrs. S. H. H. Clark, Twentieth and Dodge.

Today was almost as mild as spring weather, and it was difficult to realize spring was not here.

George Parr, the St. Mary's avenue druggist, is booked to throw off single life this week.

Guy C. Barton returned from the east.

A. J. Poppleton has two new cottages, near Military bridge in Shinn's addition, with rooms and cellar for rent at $15 a month.

Twenty Years Ago—

A church without a steeple—devoid of pew and pulpit—a federation of religious denominations under the banner of gratitude—272 heads of uncombed hair bowed in silent devotion at prayer—such was the picture of services at Rescue hall on Christmas eve. Services were conducted by Rev. A. W. Clark, superintendent; Prof. Gillespie, G. M. Tibbs, Assistant Superintendent Richards and others. It was a day of spiritual and physical feeding of the five thousand, figuratively speaking, poor and needy.

"It was humanity's hour," said Rev. A. J. Turkle in a Christmas sermon at Kountze Memorial church.

Charley Hoyt's "Brass Monkey" drew a large house at the Boyd.

Mrs. Leonice Van Kuran Hume, wife of Ellery R. Hume, died at the family home, Fiftieth and Cuming streets.

The foot ball game announced for Association park on Christmas day was postponed until January 1, the weather permitting, which it would not for Christmas.

Ten Years Ago—

Christmas eve brought a crisp, snowy prospect to a community enjoying the bounty of peace and prosperity, with its big stocking hung conspicuously in front of wide-spreading fireplace and plans for a day of enjoyment to all.

Although the thermometer registered around the 20's, making the atmosphere quite cool enough under the best of circumstances, a cold-hearted robber who looted a saloon at Twenty-fourth and Hickory streets, belonging to Kasper Stasnak, locked the barkeeper in the refrigerator whilst he ransacked the till, from which he filched $55.

Uncle Bill Snowden, Omaha's first white settler, held open house at the county building and was a lovely host to many, despite his seventy-eight years. Uncle Bill was brought to the court house in a big, fine automobile and the exercises were held in the judge's chambers, where for many years Uncle Bill had held forth.

M. G. Arnout, general foreman of the Burlington railroad yards, and Miss Edna Howell, who were married the day before by Rev. Thomas Vernon Moore, D. D., left for Chicago and other points on their honeymoon.

Hon. R. M. Patterson, state food commissioner of Illinois, was the guest of his brother, Richard C. Patterson.

Carrie M. Penock, 35 years of age, died at the home of her parents, 2537 Davenport street.

People Talked About

According to a police report 148 women and girls have dropped out of sight in Kansas City within the last six months.

Andrew Carnegie is said to have reduced his pile to $15,000,000, a figure which threatens to stint the decorations on the Skibo castle Christmas tree.

The governor of Georgia has cut out Christmas pardons. This is another way of putting some pep in the "safety first" slogan.

Theodore Keech, aged 7, of Springfield, Mo., played with a dynamite cap the other day. In a few seconds one eye and one arm were missing.

Some irreverent translators of the hieroglyphics on the uncovered walls of Jericho contend that Joshua's hosts pulled down the battlements to get next to Rehab's Christmas tree.

Talk about playing a sure thing! The state of New York split $100,000 among the lawyers on both sides of the Sulzer impeachment case. Nobody lost but Sulzer and he thinks he didn't.

Charles W. Chamberlain, who went into bankruptcy twenty years ago in St. Louis, Mo., has returned from Arizona and paid off $25,000 in debts which were many years ago outlawed and declared uncollectible.

In ored to win a $25 bet, William Browne of Glen Cove, L. I., drove a supposedly wornout automobile of 1904 type up a steep hill, beating a new one owned by a neighbor. The old auto made the most noise, but survived the race and was still able to go home under its own power.

Among the unclaimed deposits advertised by a Bath (Me.) bank is one of $2,349.62, based on a deposit of $150 made by Samuel Francis, July 15, 1857. He was a sailor and probably was lost at sea, as nothing has been heard from him since that time. In the meantime, compound interest has been accumulating.

Joseph Bradbury of South Orange, N. J., on the occasion of his ninety-third birthday anniversary, on December 16, gave this admonition to his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren grouped around him: "Do not worry over things so that you will not be nervous and you will sleep well. If you sleep well you will be happy, and if you are happy you will live long."

Aimed at Omaha

Neligh Leader: One Omaha lawyer testified in a suit which a brother attorney brought for fees that the services rendered were worth $150,000. Another attorney was the assistant of the attorney who brought the action and who did most of the work on the case testified the services were worth $15,000. There is a difference of a cipher in the amounts, but in this case the cipher will pay for severa eggs, even at present prices.

Hastings Tribune: It is dollars to doughnuts that those Omaha ministers who are so vigorously opposed to the dancing of the tango at the charity ball have never seen that dance properly done.

West Point Democrat: The Commercial clubs of both Lincoln and Omaha are sending out begging letters to the country press asking editors to publish boomlets for those cities, free of charge, under the gauzy disguise of "news." Small business for big cities, to say the least.

Aurora Republican: Action was taken at the Farmers' congress in Omaha last week toward an investigation of the State Board of Agriculture, particularly with reference to its management of the state fair. It is to be hoped that this work will be done so thoroughly that the members of the board will either be vindicated or compelled to resign. Rumors concerning the methods of this organization have become so persistent that no perfunctory whitewashing will satisfy the public. Revelations concerning the wholesale issuance of passes to the fair give color to the story that there is something rotten in Denmark, and the people want to know the truth.

Calloway Courier-Tribune: It is announced that the lid is to be clamped down tight on the Omaha saloons. Maybe this will give the "jags" around there a chance to sober up again.

Blair Enterprise: Omaha is leading all other cities as a corn market. During the last week corn has been shipped to the Omaha market from many points in eastern Iowa and from Illinois within 100 miles of Chicago.

Grand Island Independent: Omaha's upper crust society is to have a charity ball for the benefit of mission work. It is proposed to have the tango. Some of the ministers of the city protested. For their benefit a demonstration of the tango was given. The ministers came, saw and remained unconquered. Nixie on the tango! That was the verdict. And some of the tango devotees now seem to prefer no charity ball if it is to be tangoless, rather confirming thereby the insincerity charged by the men of the cloth—it is the tango that appeals, not the spirit of charity.

Editorial Siftings

Indianapolis News: It seems that it is only ten years ago since the Wrights made their first successful aeroplane flight at Kitty Hawk, N. C., and just think how many aviators have been killed since then!

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The Italian who stole "Mona Lisa" defends himself because Napoleon stole it from Italy. Such a wholesale policy of belated retaliation and restitution would shake Europe from one end to the other.

Chicago Post: A Pennsylvania scientist says life will not disappear from the planet for 15,000,000 years. He evidently has faith in the conservation of our natural resources or in the ability of mankind to supply substitutes.

Chicago Record-Herald: The British high court, in denying Miss Gwyneth Marjorie Bebb's application for admission to the bar, has decided that "a woman is not a person within the meaning," etc. Don't laugh. The poor devils are serious.

Brooklyn Eagle: According to the bills rendered it requires grapefruit knives, red tape, horseshoes, timothy hay, oats, meal, bran, straw, arnica, gargling oil, liniment, asafoetida and a few other miscellaneous things to keep the senate going, but then, of course the senate is a large and complicated body that has a good many things the matter with it.

Baltimore American: The republicans can now enter into the next congressional contest with the unity and common purpose that the action of the national committee sets forth as dominating the counsels of the party. This asset is of incalculable value and it may result in staving off action by the democrats for the premature adoption of presidential primaries. With closed ranks the party is ready for action.

Sioux City Journal: What's that? It doesn't cost much to be a good fellow? No, it doesn't cost much where ample capital is ready to honor drafts; but it is no small undertaking to acquire the capital. Sometimes the capital is never acquired, and sometimes it is gathered as a result of the struggle of several generations. The moral is that in one way or other it costs a whole lot to be a good fellow and that the enterprise is profitable.

Here and There

Members of Parliament in Belgium receive $85 a month while Parliament is sitting.

In nearly every street in Japanese cities is a public oven, where, for a small fee, housewives may have their breakfasts, dinners or suppers cooked for them.

Along the highways at Topsham, Me., where new state roads are being built, wild apple trees outside the old stone walls are being grafted with summer apples. Big trees bear metal signs informing the public that the fruit is for public use.

The largest ice cave in the world is in the Dachstein mountains of Austria. It is one of a group of grottoes discovered not very long ago and not yet thoroughly explored. The ice cave, because of its unique character, has had more attention than the others. It is 6,500 feet long.

Judge Owens of Chicago has ruled that women of that city who are chosen for judges and clerks of election need not tell their ages. It will be enough, he says, if they simply report themselves of legal age. It seems hard to believe that any woman who would aspire to be a judge or clerk of elections should have any desire to conceal her age.

The Bee's Letter Box

The Grandest Christmas Hymn.

OMAHA, Dec. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: The world of hymns, the hymns of the Christian church, embodies some of the deepest and richest attainments of the human spirit. It is true that in our time hymnology is under a cloud, because the spiritual rag-time songs have invaded the sanctuary in many parts of Christendom. The student of true hymns from various times, lands and communions knows, however, that so large is, after all, the number of great hymns as to make one forget the banale "songs" of our era.

Christmas hymns of unusual beauty are found in almost all lands. In writing up the Christmas service news for Saturday's Bee I mentioned that the matin service opens with "the grandest Christmas hymn of Christendom. "But somehow these words in my manuscript disappeared from the public print, and there was left only: "All Hail to Thee, Oh, Glorious Morn," the hymn all Lutherans of Swedish birth glory in at Christmastide. That amuses me, not because it is not just so, but because the conductor of the service news department evidently thought I was engaging in a very vile hyperbole, stretching my imagination. On the contrary, as a student of hymnology for decades, I was simply bringing information which I knew only a portion of the readers did possess as yet. Looking over the Christmas hymns of the various European languages of today, there is no Christmas hymn which for royal grandeur of thought, splendor of sentiment, classic form and literary sublimity, as well as simplicity of the deep and abiding kind anywise equals "All hail to Thee," in its original, of course. The old archbishop, Johan Olof Wallin, who died in 1839, is its author. Who is he? Again, I imagine I am bringing news: He was and is the greatest church hymn singer of the nineteenth century of his own and all other lands. It is a pity that his hymns are translated but in a very few numbers. The Swedish language, which as a lyric or hymn language, has the classic form of Greek and the harmonious poise of the Greek, plus the rich inner glow, fervor and warm-heartedness of the Northland, is as born for hymns. I am again bringing what seems like mere hyperbole when I state that the Lutheran church of Sweden possesses what is no doubt the most poetical, rich and beautiful hymn book of Europe and America. How? Because it was made up by the great poets of Sweden and the translations from other tongues were made by master poets. Suppose men like Longfellow, Whittier and Lowell were the writers of a church hymnal, and had even given the fire of their genius for such work, then we have a close comparison for what has taken place in Sweden. Without any comparison whatsoever, Wallin is the greatest hymnist of the nineteenth century. A mighty churchman, the grandest pulpit orator of his land, a man of erudition, deep in his spiritual conceptions and wonderfully efficient at giving popular, yet dignified expression to them, such was Wallin.

He is the author of what I called the grandest, the stateliest and the most satisfying congregational hymn for Christmas in use in Christendom. "Adeste Fideles" has loveliness, but not the same grandness. Germany's Paul Gerhardt, in his "All My Heart This Night Rejoices," gives us a work of surpassing beauty, greater than any Christmas hymn in English. Luther's well known "Good News from Heaven to Earth I Bring" is a marvel of childlike faith and simplicity. But Wallin's hymn surpasses all as a mighty burst of royal Christmas splendor, faith and joy.

This hymn uses the famous German chorale: "Wie Schoen Leuchtet der Morgenstern," employed by Mendelssohn in his oratorio, "Christus." The union of such a mighty chorale tune and such a wonderful hymn is found in no other Christmas hymn adapted to the needs of the hymning church.

I might add, in passing, that the entire hymn book of Sweden, 500 hymns, has been eminetly rendered into Latin by one of the gifted clergymen of Sweden. In this form only is that hymnal par excellence in its entirety accessible to the nations. Individual hymns have been Englished, others will be.

Can it be that with all our present-day boasted culture we have so cheapened our minds that the superb hymns of Christendom must be set aside for the mind-wrecking, cultureless, unspiritual "songs" born for a day? If we have, then we need to return to our better past. The hymnology of Europe and its many countries gives us all the aid we need for a hymnological awakening. Like as the Bible gives the human mind superior literature, so the hymns of the church must reverence the deepest song needs.

ADOLF HULT,
Pastor Immanuel Lutheran Church.

Takes the Ministers to Task.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Dec. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: The ministers of Omaha should realize that the blame is upon them alone for the conditions which even suggest the need of a dance in order to obtain money for aid to the poor and needy.

The Savior laid down the absolute and unchanging rule that the rich who would follow Him must sell all that they have and distribute it to the poor. That rule prevails in every syllable to this hour. No single minister in Omaha has ever dared to proclaim that rule in a generation. Hence the necessity for the charity ball. Many of those protesting preachers preside over congregations in which are individual members possessed of sufficient wealth to relieve practically every case of urgent need in the whole city. Through the failure of the ministers those same persons are deluded into the belief that the Master is being followed, the principal proof thereof being found in providing a salary to those servants of the Nazarene.

If the preachers will proclaim the word of God actually and in truth fearlessly for a period of three months not a single case of distress and need will be found unrelieved in the city within a generation. Let the requirements of the sermon on the Mount, which is the constitution of the kingdom of heaven, be actually given to that city or any other, and there will be such an awakening that it will be said as of old, "Those that have turned the world upside down have come hither also."

Instead of threatening, the ministers of Omaha should in deepest humility and anguish realize that they are found unprofitable servants by the conditions which make the charity ball a thing to be considered for one moment.

INTERESTED READER.

Twice Told Tales

Working on the Road.

In a case tried in Cleveland not long since a persistent lawyer, who had been trying to establish a witness' suspicious connection with an offending railway, was at last elated by the witness' admission that he had worked on the railway.

"Ah!" said the satisfied lawyer, "you say you have worked on the L. & N.?"

"Yes, sir."

"For how long a period?"

"Off and on for seven years, or since I have lived at Belleville on their line."

"Ah! You say you were in the employ of the L. & N. for seven years, off and on?"

"No, sir, I did not say that I was employed by the road; I said that I had worked on the road, off and on, for that length of time."

"Do you wish to convey the impression that you have worked for the L. & N. for seven years without reward?"

"Entirely without reward, sir," the witness continued "For seven years, off and on, I have tried to open the windows in the L. & N. cars and never once have I succeeded."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Speaking of Relatives.

They had met down along the confidential sea only a few times, according to a story told at a recent social function by Senator Charles F. Johnson of Maine, but already they were speaking with the easy freedom of old friends and telling each other the story of their respective lives. Finally the talk turned to relatives.

"I suppose," said she, perhaps a little too curiously, "that you have a few poor relatives. It is usually"—

"None that I know," he hastily interjected.

"I see," she responded wtih a smile of intelligence; "how many rich ones have you?"

"None that know me," just as promptly admitted the young man.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

Young Wife—I think Charley is entirely too generous to his relatives.

Wife's Mother—What makes you think that, child?

Young Wife—I asked him the other day, when I missed it, where his fine gold watch was, and he said he had parted with it to his uncle.—Baltimore American.

Lady Godiva, garbed in a smile and her hair, mounted her white charger.

"And just to think," she mused, "in 1915 people will not pay a bit of attention to a stunt like this. What are fashions coming to?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Did you keep your wife sitting up till 2 o'clock in the morning waiting for you to come home?"

"Yes," replied the defendant in the divorce case. "But the reason she was waiting was that she wanted to make me listen to a two-hour suffrage speech she was going to deliver next day."—Washington Star.

A woman visited a friend whose husband thought of moving out into the country.

"Getting back to the land is all well and good," she said, "but could you be contented to live in a little place?"

"Yes," replied her friend, "I think I could if I were the only one there who owned an auto."—New York Times.

OLD SANTA CLAUS IS COMING.

Martha C. Sherman, in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Old Santa Claus is coming—
The time is very near—
Before we realize it
Old Santa will be here.

He'll bring us sleds and wagons,
And nuts and sugar-plums,
And dolls, and furs, and dresses,
And balls, and swords, and drums.

He'll come when we are sleeping,
Tucke in our beds so white,
And all the stars are peeping
At this, our Christmas night.

He'll come with smiles and blessings
Along the milky way,
And stop at every dwelling
Where little children stay.

He'll garnish trees with presents,
And, while the world is still,
With gifts the children asked for
Each stocking he will fill.

But, better than all presents,
He'll bring to us again
The heartfelt Christmas wishes
Of "Good Will Unto Men."

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

It's the prince of cars—and car of princes. Two grand dukes and nineteen princes drive Fords in Russia. And the sturdy car is as popular with both classes and masses the world over. Its unequaled merit has won it world-wide recognition.

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

WINTER TRIPS

—TO—

Florida, the Gulf Coast and Cuba

NOW is the time for planning a visit to the Sunny South. Favorable round trip excursion tickets on sale daily to all important winter resorts.

Round Trip Fares From Omaha

Jacksonville	$50.50	Kissimmee	$59.50
Miami	$72.60	Palatka	$53.50
Palm Beach	$69.00	St. Augustine	$52.80
St. Petersburg	$62.10	Tampa	$62.10
New Orleans	$41.00	Mobile	$41.00
Havana	$87.00		

Return limit, June 1, 1914, excepting New Orleans—tickets to this point bearing return limit of May 15, 1914. Liberal stop over privileges. Choice of scenic routes.

Fourteen Splendid Trains

Luxuriously equipped, are operated on fast schedules between Omaha and Chicago, via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway.

Convenient connections with fast trains on all lines to and from the South and Southeast.

For full particulars apply at ticket offices.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

Chicago & North-Western Railroad

1401-3 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

ADVERTISING helps to make the small business big; the big business, bigger; and the bigger business, safe.