THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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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, Notary Public.
(Seal)

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

Did you get it "1914" the first time?

Those eggs coming from Russia are not loaded, we take it.

Remember that every handle on the water wagon is greased.

Perhaps Pass Christian is that "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," about which a favorite song tells us.

Are all who condemn the tango entirely familiar with it or are they just joining in the chorus on faith?

The weather man, too, has the chance of his life to regain prestige by making good in this glad New Year.

If all those good resolutions are carried out in spirit as well as in letter, the year 1914 will be a hummer.

The Calumet situation is another rebuking reminder of our official indifference to the root causes of industrial disputes.

It's all grist on Uncle Sam's postoffice mill—the picture postal, the Christmas gift mail parcel, the New Year's card habit.

Washington without a White House New Year's reception at least starts the record with a novelty in precedent breaking.

It turns out that General Villa did not receive New Year's calls in Mexico City, much less eat his Christmas dinner there.

The first city commissioners of Omaha can make this third year the best of the trio, with all the splendid opportunity for improvement.

Dispatches say Mr. Lind was glad of the chance to talk to somebody and yet what a queer manner he has had of showing that he wants to talk.

It is getting so that many flat owners are just as willing to let children into their buildings as dogs, provided, of course, the children are clean and quiet.

Newspapers like men may sometimes be judged by the enemies they make. A newspaper that keeps the searchlight on graft is sure to incur the enmity of the grafters.

Kansas City is in the throes of a nonpartisan movement for a commission plan of city government. Here's luck to Kansas City, for Omaha has been through it.

Rev. "Billy" Sunday is playing to "S. R. O." business in a great tabernacle nightly in Pittsburgh. Rev. "Billy" has all the other theatrical press agents beaten before they start.

Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise, was not spoken in jest when it comes to the joy of being unable to see all the terrible things astrologers find in store for us during 1914.

Mayor "Jim" promises to try to forgive such of his enemies as are worth forgiving. Incidentally, the mayor reserves the right to himself decide which, if any, of his enemies are worthy.

That Ohio democrat retiring from congress because he has discovered it to be no place for an honest and conscientious man must find life a lonesome and dreary existence in this old human world.

Of course, it's "honest graft" wherever the law does not prohibit a public officer from lining his pockets at the taxpayers' expense by means of extras in addition to the salary for which he hired out.

Good Old Year, After All.

With all the meteorological atrocities charged up to 1913, the old year turns out to have been not wholly bad, rather productive of remarkable good. True, some evil genius of abnormality appeared manifest in nearly every monthly revolution of the cycle, yet the spirit of anomaly crops out also in an inventory of its virtues, for proof of which we may turn to the New Year comments of the Rev. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, leader of the American suffragists and Mrs. Arthur Murray Dodge, commander-in-chief of the army of anti-suffragists. Says Mrs. Shaw: "The year for us was one of gratifying success," and Mrs. Dodge: "We doubled our membership and gained such impetus to the cause of anti-woman suffrage as to insure another doubling of our numbers for 1914."

There you are. A year of aggressive warfare with both generals content and each claiming the victory. What more could anyone ask? Pity that this pleasing paradox does not find a counterpart in the affairs of England's militant suffragettism, thus removing further occasion for flying brickbats and hunger strikes.

Safe and Sane Autoing.

San Francisco's campaign for safe and sane autoing should become a general propaganda throughout the country. Perhaps with such an impulse behind it, the movement might really amount to something. Every city is in need of safety and sanity in the operation of automobiles and the longer we put off the evil day the worse it will be. No use to say it cannot be done, with the results of our national movement for a safe and sane Fourth before us. Reckless observance of our natal day was a much older and more deep-rooted obstacle to overcome than the one now before us and yet, while the ideal is not accomplished, see the progress made toward the proper end. A people that can achieve so much, need not falter in essaying this other smaller task.

And we cannot afford to falter confronted as we are on every hand with the remorseless consequences of our neglect and folly. The automobile is a permanent patron of public highways, urban and rural, and increasing steadily in number. What has been done to regulate its operation manifestly is not sufficient. Wanted yet is a concrete public sentiment with some definite facility of action. The reckless and daring man at an automobile wheel is no harder to curb and control than the one at the throttle of a locomotive, if only the proper method is applied. The careful autoists, of course, need no such constraint.

Troublesome Roger.

It was inevitable that the candidacy of Mr. Roger Sullivan for the democratic senatorial nomination should prove a wedge to split the state democracy.—Chicago Evening Post.

And the Post proceeds to comment upon the activity of the Wilson-Bryan League of Illinois as a promise and portent that Mr. Sullivan's ambitions are not to go unchallenged. Truly, the ways of Illinois statesmen are rough and uncertain. It would not be surprising to hear of a wish being decorously expressed that some dignified method might be found of knocking Mr. Sullivan into a cocked hat, his presumption is so very annoying. He must have forgotten that Mr. Bryan long ago read him out of the amen corner of the democracy. What if he did come across in the niche of time with his Illinois delegation at Baltimore in 1912, a party out for popular acclaim cannot afford to be known as favoring his sort of politics, however much it may wish to patronize it in times of stress and strife.

Any port is a friendly port in a storm, as Mr. Sullivan ought to understand.

Where There's a Will, There's a Way.

Chairman Epperson is eminently correct in his position that there is only one republican party, but unfortunately in Nebraska there is a second so-called state committee, over which Mr. Epperson presides, which got off on the wrong foot in the last campaign by refusing to align itself with the national organization, thus losing its status, if it ever had any, as a decision of the supreme court attests. All the wrinkles will be ironed out, however, in ample time under the Nebraska election law, which calls for the constitution of a new state committee during the present year. The rank and file of Nebraska republicans who really wish to get together for the rehabilitation of the party, rather than for their own aggrandizement, will find the way with or without the help of the "bosses" or the "leaders."

Heroes of Peace.

Philadelphia Record.

Among the heroes of peace let us remember the name of William Carr, engineman, who did not jump for safety when the steam chest exploded, but stuck to his post in steam and boiling water, and was found unconscious, but with his hand still grasping the lever. Behind him was a trainload of passengers, and in the face of a sudden and appalling danger he did his duty regardless of pain and death. And they are not few, these heroes of peace. They do something heroic every day, and many of them are to be found in locomotive cabs.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

JANUARY 2.

Thirty Years Ago—

The regular annual installation of officers of the Knights of Pythias at their rooms on Fourteenth street invested with the official insignia the following roster: John Hayward, P. C.; S. M. Wilcox, C. C.; J. T. Withrow, V. C.; H. M. Davis, P.; M. Toft, M. E.; C. J. Johnson, M. T.; H. S. Smith, K. R. S.; J. S. Harpster, M. A.; J. A. Quisgard, I. G.; M. H. Horner, O. G.

The resignation of E. P. Vining, for twelve years freight traffic manager of the U. P., has been accepted and Mr. Vining left for Chicago to enter on his duties as commissioner of the Western Trunk Line association.

The real estate firm of C. E. Mayne & Co. is no more ,and in its stead is the firm of Barker & Mayne.

Miss Neeley Stevens, the celebrated pianist, and her sister, are registered at the Paxton.

Collections of internal revenue taxes in the Nebraska district for the year totaled $1,386,073, of which $1,218,451 was paid by the Willow Springs distillery here.

Mrs. Letitia Moody, mother of C. E. Moody, died at her son's residence on Eighteenth and Lake, the body being taken to Springfield, Ill., for interment.

The Deluge Hose company gave its first annual ball at Masonic hall. Councilman I. S. Hascall was master of ceremonies.

A lively polo contest was pulled off at the Capitol avenue roller skating rink between two teams, the Reds, composed of Messrs. Gatton, Stevens, Moreford, McClue and Gordon, and the Blues, composed of Messrs. Helphrey, Hitchcock, Cramer, Dennis and Eastman.

Twenty Years Ago—

It became known that Omaha, at last, was to have a decent depot. A company known as the Metropolitan Union Depot and Railroad company had been incorporated by the following: Guy C. Barton, Henry W. Yates, Herman Kountze, Benjamin F. Smith, Charles W. Hamilton, Frank Murphy, John A. Creighton, Fred Metz, sr.; William A. Paxton, Alfred Millard, C. W. Lyman, Milton Rogers, E. L. Stone, Thomas Swobe, John Rush and Charles J. Karbach. Land was to be acquired either by purchase or condemnation, covering a tract from Capitol avenue to Howard street, between Ninth and Seventh streets, for trackage, and $1,700,000 expended in the plant. The authorized capital of the corporation was $2,500,000.

General Passenger Agent John Francis left for Chicago.

Messrs. Ed Dickinson, G. W. Megeath and E. L. Lomax returned from Denver.

Several prominent business men met at the Paxton hotel in the evening on invitation of Herman Kountze, B. F. Smith, G. N. Hicks, Judge Doane, Frank Murphy and Henry T. Clarke to discuss the government of the city, with which they felt there was radical fault, especially in the expenditure of money. Judge Doane was elected to preside, and of the many present George H. Boggs, Dr. S. D. Mercer, City Engineer Andrew Rosewater, A. P. Tukey and others spoke, suggesting various plans of improvement, such as fairer valuations, retrenchments, discontinuance of enforced public improvements and so on. The voice of the meeting was for an aggressive action on the part of the property owners and taxpayers, who had waited on the defensive long enough. A committee was finally appointed at the suggestion of J. B. Kitchen, to devise a definite program and report at a future meeting. This committee was composed of Judge Doane, chairman; Herman Kountze, B. F. Smith, G. N. Hicks, Henry T. Clarke, Alfred Millard, Henry W. Yates, George H. Boggs and Frank Murphy.

Ten Years Ago—

Official announcement was made of the resignation of President Horace G. Burt of the Union Pacific, an office he had held for five years. The announcement stated that he had no definite plans for the future.

It was reported in local railroad circles that R. W. Baxter, formerly Nebraska division superintendent of the Union Pacific, had accepted the position of general manager of a western line. He was in Portland, Ore., and could not be consulted.

John E. Cosgrove, 68 years of age, a carpenter in the Union Pacific shops, left his home, 2008 Grace street, to attend his spiritual wants at Holy Family Catholic church, Eighteenth and Izard streets. This he did and started back home when he fell dead in the yard of the church, where he was later found by Father Fitzpatrick, a victim of heart disease. Though doctors worked over him, life was beyond their reach.

Word was received from Mrs. Nathan Merriam in Chicago of the recovery on New Year's day of the bodies of her sister, Mrs F. M. Persinger, and nephew, Hewitt Persinger, who were burned to death in the Iroquois theater fire.

Erastus Young treated all the employes in his department to a "smoker" as a celebration of a raise of $250 a month in his salary.

People and Events

Johnny Murphy went to bed with a lighted pipe in his mouth at his home in Dorchester, Mass. His funeral was largely attended.

Some New Yorkers will continue the search this year for a man who, as governor, can say "no" in less than a thousand words.

Andrew Carnegie starts the new year with an eloquent plea for poverty in an eastern magazine. Millionaires weary of their load will find the preachment highly amusing hot stuff.

The distinguished membership of the Ananias club will be gratified to learn on the authority of a St. Paul preacher that the world-renowned apostolic liar possessed some good traits, but not enough to balance his faults.

The children of Chief Maverick, an Indian famous in Texas, are holding a reunion, at which the head of the family is planning to divide among his five children property worth more than $1,000,000. He is keeping merely enough to maintain himself comfortably the rest of his life.

Mrs. Julian Heath and three of her friends have agreed to work as pure food inspectors in New York without any compensation. They will devote themselves to the problems of having the cold storage laws enforced. There are plenty of health and food laws, but it requires a great deal of supervision to see that they are properly enforced.

Twice Told Tales

A Single Thought.

"We are united in this movement," said Thomas M. Reed, a Denver physiologist, apropos of a fight against the drug habit.

"Yes, a single thought possesses us, and in that respect we're like Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

"At 3 a. m. of a bitter cold morning Mrs. Smith in her thin nightgown was pacing the floor with her colic-tormented babe in her arms. The babe's squawks of pain were terrible, yet they were easily drowned by the ear-splitting roars of young Smith, jr., who tossed about his crib with a toothache.

"Mr. Smith, shivering in his pajamas, bent over the washstand, trying to prepare a cotton filling for his son and a mustard plaster for his babe, when his wife's voice, scarcely audible above the uproar, reached him.

"'John,' she said, 'if, seven years ago, I could have looked forward and beheld this scene, do you know what I'd have done?'

"'Yes, love,' Smith answered. 'You'd have done just what I wish I'd done.'"—Denver Post.

A Chamber of Horrors.

"In Persia," said the barber, "we barbers combine medicine and dentistry with our trade. When I valeted Lord Loveless, the explorer, I often used to visit the Persian barber shop—just to see the fun, you know.

"Once I was being shaved when a man came in with the rheumatism. Excusing himself to me, the barber knelt beside the patient and offered up a short prayer. Then he touched the patient three times with a hot iron. That was the cure.

"On another occasion, while I was getting a haircut, a man came in with the toothache. Excusing himself the barber yanked and tore and gouged away at the tooth for twenty minutes. Finally he succeeded in breaking off a piece.

"'Ah,' he said, 'that's the piece the pain was in. Two piastres, please.'"—Chicago Post.

Few Alterations Needed.

Johnson had just recovered from one of the periodical sprees to which he was addicted. During the sobering off process he met the village good Samaritan who had often helped him over the rough places in his almost worthless life. Shamefaced and in a repentant mood, he confessed:

"Well, Miss Polly, I certainly have been making a fool of myself again. I found I didn't have to make many alterations to complete the job."

Hammer Taps

A man doesn't know it, but the sewing circle often reviews the same stories he hears at his club.

A woman's idea of a Smart Aleck is a neighbor who horns in when she is drying clothes in the house.

Once in a while you meet a man who is so honest that he has to keep telling people about it all the time.

It is hard to please men. One of them will get drunk because a girl wouldn't marry him and another will get drunk because a girl did marry him.

The trouble with some philanthropy is that you can get more advertising by giving every family in town a cranberry than you can if you gave ten families a turkey apiece.

When a fool man sees a new baby for the first time and is too bashful to admit that it looks like a monkey, he can always get out of it gracefully by saying it has a fine head.

Of course, there is a lot of class to a tall, graceful, svelte girl. But if she is on this side of the street you will notice that the men all are rubbering at the curves of the cornfed girl who is wobbling along the other side of the street.

The old-fashioned man who used to put away a pound of ham, six eggs, a loaf of bread and four cups of coffee for breakfast now has a son who gets a hearty meal out of an absinthe frappe and a cigarette when he gets up in the morning.

A man likes to say that he despises flattery. But he is a cheerful liar. We all like to be told what good fellows we are, how smart we are and how much better than other people we are. And we have a warm spot in our hearts for the people who hand us the salve.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

NEBRASKA PRESS COMMENT.

Tekamah Journal: The meeting of the republican national committee shows in the harmonious action that was taken and the get together spirit of the leaders of both factions of the party that there will be a solid front opposing democracy in the national elections of 1916. The rule or ruin candidate from either side is not to be countenanced and the rank and file of the party will endeavor to do the "bossing."

Blue Springs Sentinel: Senator Hitchcock can read his title clear to retirement at the close of his term as United States senator from Nebraska. In fact, the feeling among the rank and file of the party over the state is, if a movement were started to recall him and the question left to the democrats, he would be recalled by a very large majority.

Fairbury Gazette: Of course the individuals and newspapers earnestly desirous of destroying the republican party are not pleased with the work of the national republican committee last week, and see no promise of good results to follow. In the meantime, however, republicans are returning to the fold in numbers that bid fair to depopulate Armageddon before another election rolls around.

Beatrice Express: A Nebraska man who dreamed golden dreams of Texas and left his home in this state to accumulate vast wealth in the south, has written to friends in the north that dreams are treacherous things. He says: "There is nothing doing in this part of Texas, and in the course of a year or so all of the people who came here to get rich will be back in old Nebraska working like niggers to make up what they lost in Texas."

Another Dash for Pie Counter.

Philadelphia Press.

The new postoffice appropriation bill just completed by the house committee on postoffices makes all assistant postmasters exempt from the civil service rules. Civil service will be a thing of rags and tatters when the democratic spoilsmen are through with it.

Aimed at Omaha

Blair Enterprise: Down in Douglas county the county board has demanded of the clerk of the district court that he "cough up" and cover into the county treasury some $6,000 and odd hundreds of dollars that he is charged with unlawfully "holding out" of naturalization fees. In this connection the question presents itself as to why there should be this amount of fees? Why make naturalization so expensive to the applicant for citizenship.

Alma Record: A monster Christmas tree in front of the court house in Omaha was a new and orginal stunt pulled off by the good people of the metropolis to bring good cheer and gladness to the hearts of the people in that city who were not blessed with an abundance of this world's good. If that $20,000 Billy Sunday jackpot was distributed among the poor of that city it would do a greater amount of good than it will when added to the ex-ball player's already fat bank account.

Howell Journal: Down at Omaha the city council did an unheard of thing for an Omaha council—refused to grant three saloon licenses, the basis of the refusal being the opposition of the council to increasing the number of saloons. Now the question is, what was Jim Dahlman doing while personal liberty was being thus cruelly slaughtered? Seriously, this first attempt to restrict the number of saloons in Omaha is a hopeful sign.

Blair Tribune: The Omaha ministers have passed a resolution condemning the tango, and say that it shall not be put on at the charity ball. That's all right as far as it goes; but what does a minister know about the tango anyway? Do they get their information from hearsay, or did they meet the vile thing face to face?

Hastings Tribune: One thing that is always amusing, as well as entertaining, is to hear a highbrow from a high grass town talk about the reformation of Omaha, and how should it be done.

Grand Island Independent: Rev. T. J. Mackay, one of the most prominent divines of Nebraska's largest city, supports the contention of the Omaha city commissioners and police authorities that there is no white slavery in Omaha. The social evil no more and no less than ever, is there, but, the assertion is, "slavery" in the sense of bondage to the life does not exist. Mr. Mackay states that he has personal knowledge of efforts to save wayward girls and women—efforts including tangible offers of assistance and protection, but that such efforts have been rejected, those to whom they were offered preferring their way of living. Other authorities are making statements indicating that some of the dramatic stuff of the day is "putting it on" too thick, if justification in fact is to be given any consideration. The question arises: Are theatrical managers, lecture promoters, etc., playing, in whole or in part, upon the disposition to follow sentiment as faddism to get the money?

Plattsmouth Journal: A burglar broke into the home of a citizen of Omaha the other night, stole three eggs, boiled them on a gasoline stove and ate them. If caught he will no doubt be sent to the state prison for life.

About Women

Miss Florence Guernsey of the New York Federation of Women's Clubs, has the club habit, and is a member of thirty-two clubs. These include all the prominent clubs of the city.

Miss Ellen Emerson, granddaughter of Ralph Waldo Emerson, spoke before the seniors of Wellesley college last week on the subject of social service in connection in social problem of all kinds.

Club women in Cleveland have begun an attack upon the prevailing styles of women's wearing apparel. The Women's Christian Temperance union adopted resolutions condemning the modes of dress and both the club women and the mother's congress, it is said, will indorse the movement.

Dr. Kerr Duncan McMillan, president of Wells college, said at a meeting of alumnae in Buffalo recently that women's colleges in the United States are better equipped than the colleges of men. In the women's college self-government has worked out beautifully, while in men's colleges it has not been attempted.

The Portland branch of the alumnae of the University of Oregon gave the first $100 toward a woman's building, and with this small beginning a quite large sum has been collected and the women have decided that $30,000 is to be the amount they will work for. The building is to be called the Abigail Scott Duniway hall, or simply Duniway, in honor of the old lady, now 82 years old, who has been for forty years associated with the history of the suffrage movement in the state.

Over the Seas

Retail dealers in Hong Kong, China, are adopting the American plan of window dressing.

Londoners pay one-half of the money derived from the income tax in England.

The notion that a beard is the outward sign of wisdom gets the hammer from the fact that a larger proportion of Russians wear beards than any other people in the world.

The basement portion of the grewsome Tower of London, wherein Sir Walter Raleigh, Guy Fawkes and other historic characters were confined, will be open to visitors next summer.

Frau Bertha Krupp controls a fortune of $71,000,000, or as much as any other three German millionaires combined.

Switzerland shares with Scotland the distinction of being the best educated country in the world.

There is an enormous demand for nicotine for spraying grapevines and fruit trees in the Lyons district as well as elsewhere in France. Nicotine has been found particularly efficacious as an insecticide.

Freedom in Hobbies.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Russian government did not appeal the case against Mendel Beiliss. Accordingly Beiliss goes free; that is to say, he goes as free as anyone goes in Russia, which isn't saying a great deal.

Around the Cities

A woman bosses the fire and police department of Gary, Ind. Gary is a steel mill town, with a population that scraps at the drop of the hat.

Cincinnati is putting one over on Cleveland. The former Queen City is to have a $3,000,000 interurban depot, while Cleveland clings to a smoke-shed of the vintage of 1860.

New York's newest hotel, about to be opened, covers a block, cost $10,000,000, has 1,000 rooms, each with a bath, and rises twenty-six stories above the street.

Columbus, O., limits to ten minutes the time autos may stand on High street, the shopping street of the city.

During the holiday crush in New York City $20,000 worth of automobiles were stolen from Broadway alone.

Brooklyn Elks have just laid the cornerstone of a lodge building to cost $400,000.

The assessment roll of Cleveland for 1912 totals $814,308,510.

New York legal aid bureau for a fee of 10 cents furnishes a lawyer to assist immigrants and poor persons in obtaining justice.

LAUGHING GAS.

"Is your wife going to give any parties this winter?"

"I suppose so. She has a whole lot of fine furniture and it does seem as if somebody ought to sit on it once in a while."—Washington Star.

"I saw the other day where a case of whisky had mysteriously disappeared in transit."

"That oughtn't to bother the detectives. Anyone could easily smell out a case like that."—Baltimore American.

Footpad—Your money or your life.

Mrs. Tightly—That's reasonable enough, Jake! You've got only 50 cents.—Chicago News.

"I used to know twin brothers. They looked exactly alike in their youth, but one of them got rich, while the other remained poor. One developed a discontented expression; the other always looked happy."

"Well, you can't blame the poor brother for looking discontented."

"You have it twisted. It's the rich brother who looks discontented."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mulcahey paused a moment in digging the trench and mopped his perspiring brow. "Ol'm not sthuck up, Grogan," he remarked; "but as I look at it, this wur-rk is beneathe me."—Boston Transcript.

"The boob tells me that he has cured himself of insomnia," remarked the wise guy.

"How did he do it?" asked the old fogy.

"He got a job as night watchman," replied the wise guy.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I suppose the bands will play 'Hail to the Chief' when you get home?"

"I suppose so," replied Senator Sorghum. "But I can't say I'll appreciate it. What a statesman in my part of the country needs is a head for figures, not an ear for music."—Washington Star.

ISH-GA-BIBBLE.

Grif Alexander in Pittsburgh Dispatch.
(With Apologies to Mr. Longfellow.)

Night tips the day its glim to douse
When through the burg with growing souse
A nut unsalted totes a flag
To wise the hayseeds to the gag:
Ish-ga-bibble!

He has a grouch; each fiery glim
Declares there are no flies on him;
And when he chews the rag we feel
He'll have us dippy with his spiel:
Ish-ga-bibble!

In roosting places dubs cut loose
The light by turning on the juice.
He gives 'em glassy eyes and then
He springs the same old gag again:
Ish-ga-bibble!

"You're in wrong," says an ancient gink.
"Its 'Nicht-ge-fiddled,' friend, I think."
And then the silly boob replies,
"I got no use for youse old guys—
Ish-ga-bibble!"

"Say, what's your hurry, kid?" A skirt
Hands this one to him kind o' pert.
Says he, "You give me lamps the weeps,
You has me going, Liz, for keeps!
Ish-ga-bibble!"

"Don't you take no bad money, Jack,
An' give the street cars all the track."
This was the cap's good-night, no doubt,
And in reply came, "Cut it out!
Ish-ga-bibble!"

At dawn when milkmen, still a-dream,
Of course left milk instead of cream,
They heard a voice edged like a file
Repeating every little while:
"Ish-ga-bibble!"

They found him lying cold and pale
Adjacent to the county jail.
He murmured as a trip he made
With myrmidons of Tom McQuaide:
"Ish-ga-bibble!"

While in the cooler all might note
He ran a buzz-saw in his throat.
The copper to the sergeant sped.
"Whiteliner Jack!" was all he said.
Ish-ga-bibble!

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder

Indispensable to best results—saves worry—saves work—saves money—saves health—saves complaints at table

DEPOSITS made on or before January 10th in the SAVINGS DEPATMENT of the UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK will draw interest from January 1st.

THREE PER CENT interest is paid on savings deposits and COMPOUNDED SEMI-ANNUALLY. Funds may be withdrawn at any time without notice.

The combined capital and surplus is $1,550,000.00. It is the oldest bank in Nebraska. Established in 1856.

United States National Bank of Omaha, Nebraska

M. T. Barlow, President. G. W. Wattles, Vice-Pres. V. B. Caldwell, Vice-Pres. W. E. Rhoades, Cash. G. E. Haverstick, Asst. Cash. S. P. Morsman, Asst. Cash. J. C. McClure, Asst. Cash. J. E. Yates, Asst. Cash.

Open on Saturdays Until 9.00 P. M.

Burlington Route

EARLIER DEPARTURE OF THE AFTERNOON CHICAGO EXPRESS

Commencing Sunday, January 4th, the Burlington's mid-afternoon train, No. 2, will leave Omaha at 3:45 p. m. instead of 4:20 p. m. It will arrive Omaha at 3:30 p. m. No. 14 will leave Omaha for Plattsmouth at 8:30 p. m. instead of 8:50 p. m.

CITY TICKET OFFICE
Telephone D. 1238. 1502 Farnam Street.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES. SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

NEBRASKA MILITARY ACADEMY

PARENTS—Look your boys over during vacation, and if they are not doing well in school, don't let them lose the year, but send them to the NEBRASKA MILITARY ACADEMY. Next term begins January 7th, 1914.

For information, address

B. D. Hayward, Superintendent
LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.