

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
 FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
 VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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OCTOBER CIRCULATION
51,898

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 October, 1912, was 51,898. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of November, 1912. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Judge Landis is our best white hope at present.

No wise man ever despised the day of small deeds.

It is woman's winning ways that win her the ballot.

The sultan now seems to be doing the Turkey trot backwards.

The Balkan states seem to have clamped the Gotch toe-hold on the Turk.

Deer hunts might be called dear hunts, so apropos of the human casualty list.

Old age pensions are good, but so are living wages for young girls who toil for their daily bread.

Boss Murphy of Tammany is said to have slain a deer while hunting. But the tiger still lives.

"Go it," said the powers to Turkey, "we will stand at your back while you face the fight."

Speaking of bumper crops this year, the comic stage develops a marvelous yield of chestnuts.

Young Vincent Astor says he is too busy to love. With his \$68,000,000 it should not take much time.

The God who tempests the wind to the shorn lamb will surely do as much for the \$12-ton coal consumer.

The State Association of Nebraska Manufacturers has such a good start it will have to travel some to keep up the initial speed.

President-elect Wilson says there was no passion or violence during the campaign. Nor any knocking 'em through the ropes, either?

Omaha failed to get the base ball association convention it was after, because a town in a larger league desired it, not because it had a stronger bid.

Now, who would have thought it? Cries of election fraud from California, the stamping ground of reformers, and the newly acquired domain of women voters!

In his Thanksgiving proclamation Governor Wilson expresses gratitude because our late campaign was free of "violence and passion." How nice that the governor can feel that way.

Three or four men gave of their cuticle to save the life of the Gary girl and a Minneapolis man has parted with some of his skin to save a neighbor. This skin game is getting to be "sumpin' fierce."

Governor-elect Morehead has improved wonderfully as a public speaker as a consequence of his campaign experience. If this keeps up he soon will not be able to preface each address by saying, "I am not an orator."

Our old friend, "Mike" Harrington, announces that he is going to stay by the new third-term party forever and aye. "Mike" has had the futility of changing sides and picking a loser more often than any other distinguished politician in Nebraska.

The death in Chicago of W. N. Babcock recalls the obligation which Omaha was under to him for service as one of the executive managers of our Transmississippi exposition. Mr. Babcock's experience as a railroad man was given to the supervision of the transportation department of that great enterprise in a way that proved invaluable to its success.

The South in Command.
 When the democrats secured control of the lower house of congress, the change most remarked upon was the passing of the important committee chairmanships that really determine legislation to the Bourbon representatives from the south. When the democrats take control of the senate next March, as now seems probable, a similar transfer of power will be witnessed, for in the senate as in the house the democrats who have the advantage of seniority and long service are those who have been kept at their seats by southern states.

All the great senate committees—committees, which, in fact, have come to overshadow the house committees insofar as concerns the decision what bills shall pass and become laws—committees that hold the purse strings, that raise the revenue, that direct our relations with foreign nations through treaty-making—all will go to men from the south, who, almost without exception, have as yet made no distinctive mark in the halls of national legislation. This, of course, is the natural concomitant of democratic rule, because only in the south is the democratic party really entrenched. Democratic rule means rule by southern democrats, and subordination of representatives from the more progressive states in the union.

Dynamiters and Gunmen.
 One shudders when reading the grim narratives of murder recited by dynamiters in Indianapolis and gunmen in New York. Orderly society must wonder what it has been about that outlawry so astounding could stalk boldly abroad in this land. The mind fairly recoils from the gruesome details and revolts at the nonchalance of their recital, the more when it is recalled that more money or revenge inspired it all.

But this is not a time for mourning. The situation could be worse, and would if the law were without hope of vindication. On the contrary there is encouragement in much progress achieved toward bringing the demons to justice. Confessions, convictions and imprisonments have been obtained; others are imminent and yet others in the balance. The law seeks no revenge, but redress of its bitter grievances and that it must have to escape a more awful possibility. It would be a monstrous calamity not to create out of the treatment of these heinous crimes a new deterrent to their repetition. Men must be taught by the severest method possible that human life is not a pawn to satisfy the avarice of human depravity.

Women Voters and Prohibition.
 Paradoxical as it may seem, we are told that the women voters defeated state-wide prohibition at the late election in Colorado. If this be true, it still does not indicate the attitude of women in all states on this question. The feminine voter is usually regarded as a pro-reformer, especially with reference to Demon Rum. But in Colorado, where women have had the same rights of the ballot as men since 1893, few if any reforms have been accomplished in advance of other states that are without woman's suffrage. Indeed, while reaction would not be attributed to the good women, Colorado politics has been notorious for much else beside its purity and its reforms. And Colorado has a few neighboring states of which similar statements might be made, yet in no case would an aspersion be cast upon the integrity of the fair voter. One perhaps must ask what would conditions be in those states if woman did not wield the ballot? No doubt, the only explanation is that the men are so much worse in Colorado that all the good women can do is to neutralize their perverseness.

Discreditable.
 Among the returns made under our Nebraska law for publicity of campaign expenditures is an averment by the attorney general of the state that he paid out \$501.45 to be re-elected. The salary of the attorney general of Nebraska, as fixed by the constitution, is \$2,000 a year. Assuming that the nomination cost him nothing, and that the campaign expense is to be spread over two years, the chief law officer of this great state will receive less than \$150 a month for his services, less than is paid to his deputy. We submit that this is discreditable to the people of Nebraska. It would be ridiculous if it were not so humiliating.

The colonel modestly affirms that what he accomplished in the late campaign "is literally unparalleled in the history of free government." And he adds that it—whatever it was—was accomplished "against the wealth of the country, against the furious opposition of every upholder of special privilege, whether in politics or in business." Yep, only impudacious saints like George Perkins, Dan Hanna, Frank Munsey, and Boss Finlan were on his side.

It is the irony of fate that the Oregon plan, adopted in Nebraska to make a republican legislature elect a democrat for United States senator, should at the next turn of the wheel prevent a democratic legislature from electing a democratic United States senator.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha
 NOV. 16.

Thirty Years Ago—
 Rev. Joseph Cook, the noted Boston lecturer, gave his talk on "Orient and Occident," made up of observations on a tour around the world, from which he is returning.
 Frank Mayo presented "Davy Crockett" to another enthusiastic audience. He was supported by Miss Charlotte Behrens.
 A. K. Toussain has sent in his resignation as vice president of the Burlington. The woman suffrage amendment was snuffed under in the state by more than 3,000 majority.
 A. L. Strang has purchased a lot next to his store on the east, and will erect a fourth "Iron" store upon it.
 The engagement is rumored of Adolph Meyer to Miss Rosa Kallstinger, an accomplished New York young lady.
 The Saratoga Lyceum has elected these officers: President, C. W. Tounsey; secretary, John F. Pace; treasurer, Louis Littlefield.

For the opening of the new Christian church on Farnam street on the 26th, Rev. A. L. Gilbert of Ohio, Rev. N. A. McConnell of Iowa, Rev. Ingham, H. C. Barrow and Henry Cogswell of Nebraska will participate in the dedication service.
 The success of the third annual ball of the Ancient Order of Hibernians at Central hall was due largely to the committee on arrangements: Thomas Corbett, J. W. Bolan, James Douglas and G. C. Douglas.
 A pleasant wedding took place at the residence of John Brady, Nineteenth and Cuming, joining Frank Bellamy, former policeman, and Miss Fannie Francis.

Twenty Years Ago—
 Mrs. Dalton Halsey received news of the death of her father, Colonel J. Q. Burbridge of St. Louis, formerly of Jack-souville, Mo.
 Locke Richardson's reading at Linger's art gallery was postponed until the 18th.
 Bailey Wagoner of Atchison, Kan., the Missouri Pacific attorney, was in town, tickled over the election of Cleveland. He said the new governor of Kansas was a strong anti-prohibitionist.
 The park board received a communication from Dr. S. D. Mercer offering a pond 150 feet square on Walnut Hill to the city on condition that it was maintained as a pond, and if this condition were ever violated the property to revert to Mercer. The park board would consent to accept it only without conditions and ordered the doctor so notified.
 Secretary Ober, W. H. Alexander, C. F. Harrison and other Y. M. C. A. workers were planning to attend the state convention at Hastings.
 Ten Years Ago—
 Mrs. G. W. Watties, who had been seriously ill and who underwent an operation at her home on Thirty-seventh street, was reported to be doing very well.
 "Bob" Burdette of California, the old-time humorist, spoke at the afternoon meeting of the Young Men's Christian association, urging young men to take active parts in church work.
 Rev. H. C. Herring of the First Congregational church made an address on the fourth step in making saints out of sinners.
 Fire from an unknown origin broke out at People's church and blistered walls and ceiling before extinguished. Rev. C. W. Swidge, who was sick in bed, could not imagine how it was caused.
 W. S. Summers, holding the office of United States district attorney, denied charges of apathy toward the prosecution of land speculators fencing land and said he would follow instructions from Washington. These charges were reiterated by Colonel John S. Mooby, special agent for the land office, who had found many cases of illegal fencing that had escaped Summers' attention.
 D. Clem Deaver, receiver for the land office at O'Neill, who was in the city, said he was not surprised at the revelation of land frauds in this territory, as rumors of them had long been current.

IN OTHER LANDS THAN OURS
 Some Old World Events of Present Interest.

Albania and the Albanians.
 When the hour comes for parceling the Turkish loot among the victors the fate of the province of Albania promises to strain to the breaking point the peaceful professions of the powers. Covering all Turkish territory on the Adriatic sea, Albania is a particularly desirable prize, affording numerous outlets for water-giving trade. Montenegro and Serbia demand slices of the rock-bound coast, while Austria insists on practical independence for Albania as it stands. To the two victorious states any other war spoil would not justify the blood and treasure expended. Both are hedged in and deprived of first-hand sea trade. But while these conflicting interests argue and threaten the Albanians may not pose as innocent spectators. There are more than a million of them, and they can shoot as straight and as quickly as their scrappy neighbors. Seven tenths of them profess Mohammedanism; the others are divided between Greek Catholics and Roman Catholic Mitridates. They live on a stony soil by tillage and cattle-raising. Their stone houses rarely have windows, but are profusely decorated with shooting holes. Theft within the tribes is a crime, but theft from other tribes is a virtue. When Montenegro attempted to occupy a slice of northern Albania ceded to it by the Berlin treaty, several thousand Albanians, as nimble as mountain goats, occupied the rocky passes and effectually dissuaded the Montenegrins from taking the goods. Unless the fighting vigor of thirty years ago has gone the usual Turkish way, the Albanians, before changing the boundary, will welcome a few conquerors "to hospitable graves."

Germany's Increasing Population.
 The imperial census of December 1, 1910, just published in detail, shows that the total population of Germany has increased 16.18 per cent in the space of ten years. One notable fact shown by the new tables is the importance of the foreign element in the empire, and the extent to which the foreign and foreign-born population has recently increased. With a population of 65,928,951 subjects, Germany counts 1,869,878 foreigners within her frontiers. The increase in the foreign population has been four times as rapid as that of the native population—the increase indeed was nearly 20 per cent in only five years, the total addition to the foreign population within this period being 331,212. This does not, however, affect the character of the nation, as more than half the foreign element comes from German-speaking Austria, and the next largest element from Holland. In all, there were 144,000 Dutchmen, 137,000 Russians, 104,000 Italians and 68,000 Swiss. The Rhine provinces continue to be more international than any other part of the empire. The religious figures show that the Protestants outnumber Roman Catholics in the proportion of three to two.

Alcoholism in France.
 Government measures designed to suppress the distillation and drinking of absinthe hardly creates a ripple in the mighty pool of alcoholism which threatens to engulf France. The mere heroic remedy of reduced number of licenses is necessary to check the national appetite, and this remedy is obstructed by political power. It is estimated by a Paris correspondent that one out of every fifteen Frenchmen is connected either as vendor or distiller with the liquor trade. The "bistros"—keepers of cafes and bars—alone are close on 1,000,000 in number. There are also almost 300,000 bouilleurs du cru—winegrowers, that is, who distill alcohol from their own products, in addition to the 12,000 odd licensed distillers and brewers. The wealth and political "pull" of this "industry," as it is sometimes called, are so great as to make its position almost impregnable. Only from the awakening of public opinion to the dangers of this vast army—it is larger than the combined forces of the five nations now at war—in the heart of France can any substantial reforms be expected.

LINES TO A LAUGH.

Howard—Hasn't Bachelor waited rather long before choosing a wife?
 Coward—Bliss you, no! He's only had a marrying income since he was 48.—Life.

"Why should it be considered shocking for a man to handle a subject without gloves?"
 "Well, you know, he might happen to be an electric lineman."—Baltimore American.

"Gosh! He says he is still standing at Armageddon."
 "I should think he would come in and warm his feet."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I suppose you are happy since your party won?"
 "No," replied the relentless person. "The pleasure of politics is greatly hindered by the fact that you can't rejoice in a victory without giving somebody you don't like a chance to rejoice along with you."—Washington Star.

"He's a peculiar chap."
 "Why so?"
 "He not only goes shopping with his wife, but he also admits that he likes to."—Detroit Free Press.

"Had your diamonds stolen lately?" Inquired the club reporter.
 "Enticed to any duker?"
 "Kindly omit banalities," responded the stage favorite. "Actresses don't talk that kind of stuff nowadays. If I am to be interviewed, I shall discuss ethical questions only."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The visitor from beyond the suburbs

had patronized the tobacco store and was about to take his first street car ride.
 "Gosh!" he exclaimed, as the conductor after taking his nickel, handed him a transfer, "do they give transfers when a feller rides on the cars, too?"—Chicago Tribune.

Jack—I tell you, courting a girl is mighty expensive.
 Tom—Yes, but thank heaven, you doesn't need a lawyer to sue for a girl's hand.—Boston Transcript.

A PICTURE

Alice E. Allen in Scribner's
 I've a little picture—
 Art! No one knows—
 Just a winding country road
 Where a glad wind blows,
 With a bit of forest,
 Cool and green and still,
 Set against a morning sky,
 Rose and daffodil.

There's a brook that dances
 Underneath a bridge;
 There's wood-thrush singing
 Somewhere up the ridge.
 All the wind is honey-sweet
 With the wild sweet clover,
 'Tis the place to pause and dream
 All your old dreams over.

Oh, I wish that artist
 Somehow could be told
 Of the happiness he's hid
 In his skies of gold.
 Could he know the joy it is
 Just to drop your load,
 And to go a-wandering
 Up his forest road.

The Bees Letter Box

Need of a Big Hotel.
 OMAHA, Nov. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: We have with us once more that familiar old agitation for a "really modern million-dollar hotel" in Omaha. But why do we not have the hotel? No man will deny the need or wisdom of it. It is needed more than any other "public improvement" and would pay for the jump-off. No business man will deny it. It seems incredible that instead of pounding away on the agitation—which has been going on for more than ten years—the opportunity is not being seized upon by several shrewd men of means. Here is a city ranking thirty-fifth in population and sixteenth in bank clearings, doing a larger business, therefore, than any city of its size in the country and a large number many times its size; the gateway to the west; the natural stopping place for all transcontinental traffic, with no really great modern hotel. It is one of the anomalies of the times here in our section. Everywhere business men speak in glowing terms of Omaha, they cannot truthfully speak otherwise, but what do they say when the matter of a distinctive hotel is broached? Now, this is not said in disparagement of the hotels we have, some very good ones—well equipped and well conducted. But they do not fill the bill and the proprietor of every one knows and will admit it. In 1913 thousands of people from all parts of the world will pass back and forth through Omaha, going and coming from the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco. Many of them will stop here, more would, if we had the attractive hotel. They might even become investors, permanent residents. What are we going to do to impress them? Here is a business proposition crying for the man or men with the money and the enterprise.
 L. D. H.

A Criticism of a Literary Critic.
 KEARNEY, Neb., Nov. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: An art lover, gazing upon a piece of exquisite work by Cellini, would hardly say: "This is the work of a blackguard, therefore I can see no beauty in his execution." A man like that would hardly be considered a competent art critic. And so, in literature, unless one is writing a biography, one would scarcely bring the author's personal idiosyncrasies into a literary critique of his writings. It is for this reason that I consider Prof. Grummann's lecture on August Strindberg as of little value from a literary standpoint.
 Shakespeare, described by H. A. Taine, doubtless the world's greatest literary critic, as "the most creative mind ever engaged in the exact copy of details of actual existence." It is also in the same paragraph described as "immoral, inspired, superior to reason by the sudden revelation of its seer's madness"—but Mr. Taine does not dwell upon this, nor quote from "Venus and Adonis" or "The Rape of Lucrece," instead of from "Hamlet" or "Richard III" to give force to Shakespeare's genius.
 The critic familiar with the writings of Strindberg can deny the genius of the author, the beauty of his language and the power of his imagination. Like so

People and Events

The battle at Tobatalia will demonstrate, among other things, whether the allies can unscramble a name.

The finest fur coat in the world, costing \$35,000, is now owned by the wife of an American tobacco magnate. Countless pipe dreams give the garment a dull-gray atmosphere.

For the first time this year Chicago's convention hall is related to much brilliancy as a stomacher of diamonds. The American Association for the Study of Spondylitis is holding sessions there. Some class about that.

Key Pittman, by popular vote senator-elect from Nevada, is a great grand-nephew of Francis Scott Key, author of the immortal "Star Spangled Banner." He is a southerner by birth, just over 40, and has made quite a fortune in Tonopah.

The Sherlock Holmes on the staff of the Denver Post compiled and printed a roster of twenty-two places in Denver where money can be dropped in any kind of a game. Should the police follow the tip, nothing can save Denver from the odors of sanctity.

Miss Maud Malone, the New York suffragette penalized for disturbing a campaign meeting, at a safe distance shakes her half-ousted mitts at the presiding judge and points a ringed finger of scorn at the president-elect. Denounced as "betrayers of liberty," both gallants cheerfully concede the woman's right to the last word.

Responsive to the surging spirit of journalistic pride, several editors nominate George Harvey of Harper's Weekly for ambassador to the court of St. James. It is conceded that Mr. Harvey can change his costume as quickly as Ambassador Reid, has more alkali under his wings for abbreviated pants and can pull off a skyrocket Fourth of July speech. Come home, Whitlaw, and let George do it.

Judge Cato Sells, formerly of Iowa, has become one of the shining lights of democracy in Texas and is acclaimed "the original Wilson man of the Lone Star state." Twenty years ago the judge rivaled Horace Boies of the fognhorn of Iowa democracy, held down a federal district attorneyship under Cleveland, and moved to a more kindly political clime when Bryanism hit the prairie. Down Texas way they say the judge can pick his reward.

EDITORIAL SNAPSHOTS.

Brooklyn Eagle: "At midnight, in his guarded tent," the Turk is having nightmares. Marco Bozzaris wasn't a marker to what is happening now.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: As the democrats have the next president and both houses of congress the plea of wicket partner will be barred.

Washington Post: The way in which some democrats are shouting for an extra session indicates that they can hardly wait for the pie counter to open.

New York World: Sympathy for the Turk is somewhat abated in certain quarters by the fear that he has not enough property in Europe to satisfy all the expectant heirs.

Baltimore American: And the Hon. Nicholas Longworth also went down in the great slaughter! But Nicholas died in the faith of his fathers, and so he may in due time be resurrected.

Houston Post: Some of the politicians of our party will ascertain by referring to the returns that it was to Governor Wilson, not to them, that the American people have committed their government.

Boston Transcript: Beverly wants Wilson. That's the first invitation, and now expect the flood from unheard-of summer resorts who perceive a chance to attain brief notoriety. Sea, Girt, however, is first in the betting odds.

Washington Post: The Illinois legislature will be six votes shy of a majority on joint ballot for the election of a United States senator, which looks like a bully opportunity for another one of those famous jackpots.

Indianapolis News: Whatever may be the result of the letter of former Senator Blair of New Hampshire to Mr. Roosevelt requesting that he "solemnly renounce" his future candidacy for the presidency, it can not, under the circumstances, be regarded as highly important.

The Impertinent "H."
 Washington Star.
 If campaign funds were endowments the electoral college would be justified in employing professors, organizing a football team and proclaiming itself a permanency.

Force of Habit.
 Chicago Tribune.
 From former times, however, the high cost of living probably will persist a while longer.


ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

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"These biscuits are delicious; this cake is excellent," says the father. "I made them," says the daughter, and both father and daughter beam with pleasure.

It is a crime, with our modern agencies, helps and facilities, to have soggy biscuit, or wooden cake, or leaden pastry.

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