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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, 1912, was 49,805. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 8th day of December, 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.

Greece has had to show its hand, anyway. The early Christmas buyer gets the bargains. If you really believe in Santa Claus, do your buying now.

The Spirit of Christmas. This is the season of the year when much preaching is done by various well intentioned people as to the "spirit of Christmas." The object of all this exhortation is to regulate the giving of gifts, and it is likely to be as effective, and no more so, as the storied edict issued against the eclipse of the moon.

If the "spirit of Christmas" has its origin anywhere, it is in the joy of giving. When the wise men of the east, puffed by the light of Bethlehem's star, ended their journey before the manger wherein lay the Mother and the Son, they signaled their coming by gifts of rare value; frankincense and myrrh and other precious things were bestowed upon the babe and His mother. Here began the giving. When the Magdalene came to where Jesus sat at meat, she emptied a costly vase of spikenard ointment over His feet. Here, probably, was the origin of the Society for Prevention of Useless Giving, for the disciples rebuked Mary because of the waste of so much value to no little apparent purpose. Thus we find in Holy Writ the beginning of the "Spirit of Christmas," and also of that worldly prudence which seeks to restrain its expression and hold it into utilitarian confines.

It is well to exercise both care and judgment in the giving of gifts. Extravagance is not to be encouraged, but the giver, if inspired with the real joy of giving, is always the gainer. The sordid mind that balances what is received against what is given misses the true spirit of Christmas, for this sort of calculation totally destroys the sentiment that should mark the day and make it worth while. If you want to enjoy Christmas, be neither a Scrooge nor a spug. Give within your means to those you love, and whose friendship you cherish, with freedom of heart, and you will feel the inspiring uplift of Christmas in its best aspect.

Sixteen Years on the Farm. Secretary Wilson shows in his final report as head of the Department of Agriculture that the annual farm production of this country now amounts to more than \$9,500,000,000, as compared with \$4,000,000,000 sixteen years ago, when he entered the cabinet. What will another sixteen years on the American farm mean to this nation? The situation is subject to a many-sided analysis, but it ought to arouse our people at once to the imperative need for restoring our merchant marine as the most vital step toward establishing and maintaining permanent growing outlets for all this stupendous surplus annually recurring and increasing. Unless such action is taken we may find ourselves amid as prodigal waste as wealth. The enterprise of empire-building at home should have as its complement the expansion of commerce abroad. We cannot afford longer, while conquering our rich dominions and building the Panama canal, to neglect our commercial opportunities at sea.

No Terrors of Law, No Hope. Few men sentenced to prison nowadays are ever hopeless of a commutation, but there is one in a California penitentiary who evidently considers that "twenty years means twenty years, and to him the law has no further terrors. He was summoned to court to testify against a fellow prisoner. He refused. The judge admonished him that he was in contempt of court. "What if I am—what are you going to do about it?" he coolly replied. "If you can add anything to my twenty years, go to it."

Another judge was about to pronounce sentence of death upon a man convicted of murder in the first degree. He told him to stand up. He reminded him several times that he had no room for complaint, since he had had the advantage of the best legal defense the state afforded and yet he was found guilty by a jury of twelve honest men and doomed to die. In the midst of a reiteration of this unctuous reminder, the court was interrupted by the prisoner, who asked: "Judge, I just wanted to ask what do you think would have become of me if I had not had the best legal talent in the state?"

But these are extreme cases. Few men are ever crowded into quarters so close as to leave no room for one ray of hope, at least in these days of legal leniency.

Those Empty Pews. Methodist Bishop James H. McCoy strikes a blow at the modern tendency to "deal with secular and trivial matters in the pulpit to the exclusion of the great issue of salvation." He and others think this has something to do with the empty-pew problem. They believe that able preaching of the unadorned gospel would do more to fill pews than all the secular devices contrived. Possibly, at any rate the pulpit seems especially designed as the place for preaching the gospel. There are other places as well equipped for handling other problems, but none with the exclusive function of teaching spiritual truth.

Many churches are resorting to moving pictures and other novel methods to draw the crowd. Well, if crowds mean salvation, perhaps they are on the right track. But people can see at the moving pictures they wish elsewhere. Yet this has come to be an educational factor, it is said. It has and might be used to advantage in the pulpit only if it seems a little risky to the cause of religion to admit that it needs some such patent scheme to substitute or supplement the appeal of the gospel.

Goethals and the Panama. The average reader of current history will stammer a good deal if asked to name the predecessors of Colonel Goethals, in charge of the construction of the Panama canal. Yet these three men—Stevens, Shontz and Wallace—are all prominently enough to be remembered. When John F. Wallace tendered his resignation as builder of the canal at an annual salary of \$25,000 to accept a position in New York paying \$60,000, President Roosevelt became impatient at him, emphasizing the superior importance of serving the nation in this world-transforming work on the isthmus.

It is doubtful if the name of George W. Goethals will ever fade from our history. With it is indissolubly linked the acme of engineering skill and daring. To him his country acknowledges a lasting debt of gratitude, and it is now proposed to record a testimony of that debt in some suitable way. Congressman Mann has a proposition before the house to promote Colonel Goethals to a full generalship in the army on a rank with Admiral Dewey, granting him a salary for life of \$13,000 a year.

Doubtless that would meet with national approval. But it is said that in all his six years of arduous and distinguished service as chairman of the Isthmian Canal commission and chief engineer of the construction, not a word of adverse criticism was ever uttered of Colonel Goethals or his work, a record, doubtless, without a parallel. He is only 55. Why not include in our recognition of his great service, then, his designation as the governing head of the Panama zone and canal for as long a time as he would consent to act? The nation needs the man in that position who has done what George W. Goethals has done.

The Congressman's Wife. Woman in her sacred functions of sister, wife and mother has been duly exalted to the shrine of veneration in this country. Our rhapsody of her is a national epic. We have written down as one of our deepest traditions the fact that "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world." We have extolled her in prose, poetry and song for her guardian heroism in keeping the home, while the men went forth to battle for the nation's existence. But after all our willing recognition, our ardent panegyrics we seem to have omitted from our roll of honor woman as the congressman's wife. Perhaps it was the implicit faith in our honorable countrymen that made us do it.

Now comes Mr. Mann, republican leader of the house, who has had many years' experience in congress, pleading for double mileage fees to members on the ground that they should be accompanied by their wives, since experience has shown that those who are not "set to carousing around Washington." There is nothing to be said in opposition to Mr. Mann's plea. With bowed head let us "pass under the rod" and make the allowance that will hasten the good wife to the national capitol before any of our statesmen is lost in the vortex of blandishment besetting them. What would this land of the free and home of the brave be without the congressman's wife?

The New Omaha. The year is closing on Omaha with signs for the future that are the most encouraging noted for many years. The success of the new hotel project, already assured, is an evidence of the sagacity with which the enterprising citizens are seizing upon the opportunity now at their hands. It is but one of the elements that make up the prospect for the new Omaha. Quite incidentally, its location is particularly fortuitous. With the construction of the City National bank building, the Woodmen of the World building, the Union Pacific headquarters building, the court house and the proposed new hotel as they are now located, the area available for retail stores and accompanying traffic is expanded to a degree that promises to relieve a congestion on one street that was anything but conducive to business growth.

The adoption of the amendment to the state constitution permitting cities of 5,000 or over to make their own charters will insure to Omaha a degree of self-government that will certainly encourage the material welfare of the city. This is the most immediate of the tasks before the general citizenship. A new charter must be framed adequate for the needs of the fast growing community. When this is done many other things may be accomplished. In the meantime, on every hand, private enterprises of importance are being pushed, and the

whole outlook for a new and greater Omaha is encouraging almost beyond expression.

"Jim" Woodard's Job. The appointment of "Jim" Woodard to the life job of assistant postmaster in Omaha is but official confirmation of what local sentiment had long ago enacted. "Jim" Woodard is just as much of an Omaha institution as the postoffice itself. For forty-one years he has served in his present capacity, has watched the city grow and the business of the postoffice develop to its present magnitude, and he has steadily grown with it. His mind has broadened with his experience, and it is not too much to say that no better equipped man can be found today in the public service than James I. Woodard. It is the wisest of laws that permits the government to guarantee to a man of this capacity that he is as secure in his position in the public service as if he were employed by a private undertaking. The people of Omaha, without regard to station, will join in the expression of satisfaction that "Jim" Woodard is permanently anchored in his important place.

Progressive Court Procedure. The president calls the attention of congress to the reform accomplished in all federal court procedure toward reducing the cost and time of litigation as to equity cases and recommends further progress along this line to include common law litigation as well. This is in direct response to a need peculiarly felt and voiced and which the experience and sympathy of Mr. Taft in the workings of the judiciary enable him to foster. The country has clamored loudly for just such progressive court procedure, and yet it has scarcely realized the reform thus far, so quietly has it been made.

Recent decisions by our highest tribunal are encouraging to the thought of a closer sympathy between the courts and the spirit of the times. The president devotes an interesting chapter in his last message to congress to this general subject, in which he says: Under the statute now in force the common law procedure in each federal court is made to conform to the procedure in the state in which the court is held. In these days, when we should be making progress in court procedure, such a conformity statute makes the federal method too dependent upon the action of state legislatures. I cannot but think it a great opportunity for congress to entrust to the highest tribunal in this country, evidently imbued with a strong spirit in favor of a reform of procedure, the power to frame a model code of procedure, which, while preserving all that is valuable and necessary of the rights and remedies at common law and in equity, shall lessen the burden of the poor litigant to a minimum in the expedition and cheapness with which his cause can be fought or defended through federal courts to final judgment.

President Taft knows the Philippine people and situation well enough, and has shown that he has both sufficiently at heart to warrant advice as to the best course for the United States to pursue there. That course, he says, is not immediate independence. We are attempting a work of destiny in the islands and it cannot be done at the beck or call of politics or politicians.

Chamberlain Hyde of New York, recently convicted of bribery, is a nephew and was the former law partner of Mayor Gaynor. No wonder the mayor believed so ardently in him and one may easily accept the mayor's word for it that his faith in his relative and friend was true. It is the violation of such a faith that forms one of the worst tragedies of life.

President Taft has slipped a nice little Christmas gift to 20,000 skilled workers employed in the navy yards of the United States in the way of an executive order making their positions permanent. And yet we are told Taft is not a friend of the working man.

President Wilson could establish a fine precedent by making no new appointments except for good and sufficient cause. It might become a precedent too valuable to this country for another political party to ignore.

The Omaha preacher who believes the church must get down into the thick of the fight and match wits with the devil, has a good deal the same notion as the Founder of the church had more than 1,800 years ago.

The city council is going to make another try for dollar gas for Omaha. In the meantime Lincoln is turned topsy-turvy over the same question. Dollar gas is certainly a live topic in Nebraska.

At the risk of possible renewal of hostilities, The Bee ventures to suggest that it was not a very nice trick the Lincoln Commercial club sought to pull off in connection with the State Teachers' association.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha COMPILED FROM BEE FILES DECEMBER 8.

Thirty Years Ago—Chief Engineer James Bickensdorfer of the Union Pacific, who is sent to Sherman, Wyo., to make observations of the transit of Venus, has sent his report to Assistant Manager Kimball. The weather conditions prevented the observation from being entirely successful.

John T. Raymond appeared at Boyd's in A. C. Gunter's farcical comedy, "Fresh, the American." The weather continues severely cold, but is gradually moderating. The river is frozen over.

Rev. Willard Scott of New York will preach in St. Mary's Avenue Congregational church Sunday. The first block paved with asphalt, on Douglas between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, has been thrown open to the public, but it will not be fully appreciated until the snow disappears.

One of the brightest spots on the street by night has always been the house of A. Crookshank & Co. Their style of sign lights was a novelty in Omaha until others adopted the pattern. They have now taken another forward step and fitted up their windows with the most elegant fixtures, having five big burners to each, the opaque burners shining out like five big moons.

John Steele, the well-known life insurance man, has bought the houses, tools and good will and everything belonging to the ice business of D. T. Mount.

Twenty Years Ago—Telegraphers on the Rock Island to the number of about 700 went out on strike, but enough remain at work to keep the trains moving after a fashion. C. F. Bain of Dawes county was admitted to practice in the federal court by Judge Dundy.

The piano recital given at Lininger's art gallery by Mrs. Fannie Bloomfield-Zeller under the auspices of the Ladies' Musical society, was enjoyed by a large number. Mrs. Winfield Blake assisted by singing Schumann's "Two Grenadiers" and "It Was Not So to Be."

Miss Celia Furnas of Brownville, daughter of former Governor Furnas, and Miss Mathews of Lincoln were guests of Mrs. C. H. Fowler, 1907 Wirt street. Sheriff Bennett was for the time being custodian of the Omaha base ball park, having leaved on the chairs, benches, fences and other appurtenances to satisfy a bill of \$400 for the last season's rent, which was not paid. As the diamond was buried under some few feet of snow, the sheriff was not announcing games.

Mayor Bemis declared the Omaha street railway company had forfeited its franchise by virtue of its failure to run cars for the day. His failure was due to several feet of snow. He favored proceeding against the company along radical lines. He has issued peremptory orders to it to clean its tracks and get its cars in motion.

Ten Years Ago—Former Mayor George P. Bemis appeared before the city council and asked that the city pay him \$10,000 for injuries sustained when a Farnam street signboard was blown over on top of him, but the money was not handed to him there and then.

The mercury got down to one above zero, being the first real touch of winter. The stockholders of the Omaha Stock Yards company re-elected the old officers, as follows: President, W. A. Paxton; vice president, P. A. Valentine; secretary-treasurer, J. C. Sharp; general manager, W. J. C. Kenyon. These were elected as directors: W. A. Paxton, John A. McShane, John A. Creighton, Samuel McRoberts, P. A. Valentine, B. F. Smith of Boston, F. H. Davis, C. F. Manderson, T. B. McPherson.

James Cooke, Phillip Bressman and Catherine M. Cooke incorporated the J. P. Cooke company for \$10,000 to manufacture and sell stamps and stencils. The North Omaha Improvement club endorsed Andrew Rosewater's power canal plan and favored granting a franchise for it. Ika Hassall, city councilman from the First ward, who was the constituted opponent of this plan, was there to resist the action.

People and Events. Indianapolis has spent \$700 buying foot-warmers for traffic policemen afflicted with cold feet. The pardoned New York lawyer headed his brother-in-law's sage advice, "Go hide yourself." The daily interview is cut out and a Goddess of Liberty hasn't had a vocal bouquet for a full week.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT. Minneapolis Journal: A St. Louis pastor says that the United States has become a nation of professional liars. So we have been led to understand from recent political activities. Baltimore American: A Philadelphia pastor says the sensation for the first five minutes after death is one of mild surprise. But there may be cases in which the gladness does not last any longer than the time specified.

St. Louis Republic: When Dr. Schofield told the Interdenominational Bible conference that there is no such thing as a Christian nation he seemed to throw more or less doubt upon the veracity of the motto on our silver dollars. Baltimore American: Adam and Eve have been evicted from the latest version of the Bible. They were among the last of the ancient traditions, and many will be unwilling to allow the unceremonious forced exit of two of the oldest friends the human race can remember.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: A New York clergyman says it is bad cooking that drives many men to drink. That's another of these vague conclusions that some worthy theorists have a way of reaching. With men who drink because they love the drink any excuse will answer. Springfield Republican: Fifty clergymen of St. Paul, Minn., have voted that in their opinion it will not be advisable to invite Billy Sunday to hold a series of revival meetings there. An organization of laymen take the other view and talk about having the revivalist, no matter what the ministers may think.

BLASTS FROM RAM'S HORN. When a man has stopped learning he is no longer able to teach. Nobody has much use for the man who has a poor opinion of himself. There is no such thing as committing a little sin and stopping there. If every man lived in the right way no boy would grow up in the wrong way.

The religion of some people depends much on whether the fig tree is in bloom or not. How far we will go with Christ generally depends on what we try to take with us. Success in religion is no more possible, without pain, purpose and determination, than it is in business. The home will always have the strongest hold on the boy when it is made as bright as the saloon is. When a man begins to talk about the necessity for economy, he always looks right straight at his wife. The devil has no fault to find with the mother who sends her children into the street to keep from wearing the carpets out. Some folk carry their heads as if they had just added a cubit to their stature every time they buy a dish of ice cream to help the church.

SUNDAY SMILES. "Did you believe that women should hold the reins?" "No—it is all right when you have the girl out in a sleigh.—Judge.

"Shall we mention the fact that Sir Thomas Lipton is in trade?" asked the reporter. "Oh, dear, no!" replied the society editor. "In mentioning Sir Thomas Lipton always remember that the tea is silent."—Boston Transcript.

"Yes, ma'am," said Harry the hobo. "I know I look like a strong man, but out of my fifty years of life I've spent over sixteen years in bed." "Why, my poor man," replied the lady, sympathetically, handing him a quarter, "what has been the trouble—paralysis?" "No, ma'am," said Harry. "I've a regular habit of sleepin' eleven hours a day, ma'am."—Harper's Weekly.

"There was a subject announced for the club discussion today which every one seemed to find it very difficult to answer." "What was that?" "Children."—Baltimore American.

"We got a hard winter coming," whined the pessimist. "Well, I got a peck of coal and half a ton of kerosene," chirped the optimist. "Let 'er come."—Pittsburgh Post.

Minister—Now, Elmer, can you tell me what a gentleman is? Little Elmer—Yes, sir. He's a grown up boy that used to mind his mother.—Chicago News.

"That was a mean trick somebody played on the society for the discouragement of profanity the other day." "How about it?" "There was a meeting at the house of one of the members and they had a light luncheon. Meeting broke up in confusion. Some chap had scattered sand on the lettuce."—Chicago Tribune.

First Excited Railroad Official—Heard the news? Second Same Thing—Oh, not so bad. Only five killed—two of 'em brakemen. First—But, my heavens, didn't you know that along with that vaudeville baggage we were carrying Junetele, the \$300,000 trained baboon? The wreck drove him crazy, and the owner's getting ready to sue the road for his full value.—Puck.

DAWN OF PEACE. John Ruskin. Put off, put off your mail, O king, And beat your brands to dust, Your hands must learn a sorer grasp, Your hearts a better trust. Oh, bend aback the lance's point, And break the helmet bars, A noise is in the morning wind, But not the note of war. Upon the grassy mountain paths, The glittering hosts increase; They come, they come! how fair their feet, They come who publish peace. And victory, fair victory, Our enemies are ours; For all the clouds are clasped in light, And all the earth with flowers. Ay, still depressed and dim with dew, But wait a little while; And with the radiant deathless rose The wilderness shall smile. And every dainty tender thing Shall feed by streams of rest; No lamb shall from the flock be lost, Nor nursing from the nest.

Clogged-up Bowels Menace To Health

Constipation at Bottom of Most Serious Illnesses—Avoided by a Simple Remedy. Trace the origin of the commoner ill of life and almost invariably you will find that constipation was the cause. It is not to be expected that a mass of fermented food can remain in the system beyond its time without vitiating the blood and affecting the nerves and muscles. It congests the entire body. The results are colds, fevers, piles, headaches, nervousness with its accompanying indigestion and sleeplessness. There is only one thing to do, and that is to remove the trouble; and as nature seemed unable to do it, outside aid is necessary. You will find the best of all outside aids a remedy that many thousands are now using for this very purpose, called Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Many hundreds of letters are received by Dr. Caldwell telling of the good results obtained, and among the letters have been very enthusiastic ones from Mr. D. W. Baker, 204 W. 4th St., North Platte, Neb., and Mr. James Bennett, 102 Macadam St., Portland, Ore., who rely entirely on Syrup Pepsin in these emergencies. It has untold advantages over pills, salts and the various coarse cathartics and purgatives, for while these do but temporary good, Syrup Pepsin cures permanently. The effect of its action is to train the stomach and bowel muscles to do their work naturally again, and in a short time all forms of medicine can be dispensed with. It can be bought without inconvenience at any nearby drug store for fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, the latter size being regularly bought by those who already know its value. Syrup Pepsin is so mild and free from any form of narcotic that it is given to tiny infants, and yet it will be found effective in the most stubborn case of constipation which has resisted all other remedies. If no member of your family has ever used Syrup Pepsin and you would like to make a personal trial of it before buying it in the regular way of a druggist, send your address a postal will do—Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 415 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle will be mailed you. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.



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FOR the benefit of our rapidly growing trade in the Omaha distributing territory, we have established a permanent store and distributing depot at 1007 Farnam Street, Omaha, Nebraska, where a complete stock of engines and parts will be carried at all times. Farm and Industrial Engines, 1 1/2 to 350 H. P., Horizontal, Vertical and Multi-cylinder—Stationary and Portable, Gas, Gasoline, Oil and Producer Gas. The "INGECO" line includes types to meet every need, from farm engines to heavy duty industrial engines. Modern manufacturing and distributing facilities enable us to offer purchasers unusual efficiency and service. You will find the engine you are looking for by calling at our Omaha Branch.

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