

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Sunday Bee, one year, \$12.00; Saturday Bee, one year, \$10.00; Daily Bee, one year, \$10.00.

DELIVERED BY CARRIER: Evening and Sunday, per month, 60c; Evening without Sunday, per month, 50c; Daily Bee, including Sunday, per month, 60c.

REMITTANCE: Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

OFFICES: Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—218 N. Street, Council Bluffs—14 North Main street.

CORRESPONDENCE: Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial department.

FEBRUARY CIRCULATION: 50,823

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 February, 1913, was 50,823 DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Notary Public.

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

If you didn't vote, don't bother. How about a secretary of base ball in the cabinet?

You may fire as soon as you will, Mr. President.—Army of pie soldiers.

Castro is fast working himself into the position of a man without a country. None has yet applied for him.

The New York Sun says the only place where a person can live cheaply is Utopia. And it is not on the map.

Mr. Cleveland had congress on his hands. It begins to appear as if congress would have Mr. Wilson on its hands.

Votes for women is the only cure for militancy, says the British suffragette leader. And it begins to look like it.

The street-corner clock scheme with bill-board attachments has met with a set-back. Give the watch-makers a chance.

All reports brought back from Washington agree that our Nebraska colonels "looked fine." Yes, but how did they ride?

An ex-bartender from Chicago wins high honors as a freshman at Princeton university. He ought to be a very spirited man.

His inadaptability to knee breeches is the strongest argument against Colonel George Harvey for the British ambassadorship.

"Duck Hunters Land Good Bags Sunday."—Headline. How can that be? How can Divine Providence let Sabbath desecration prosper?

Pinafore revised: "We will never consent to give up the revenue from water consumed at the stock yards. No, never. Well, hardly ever."

"Married or single?" is to be recorded when we have the Bertillon system for voters. Then suppose votes for women came along, too.

Speaker Clark said upon his sixty-third birthday anniversary that he felt like "30." He might have said as much some months ago at Baltimore.

London newspapers are aroused over President Wilson's total policy, yet if they have to be aroused over something, that will do as well as any.

Government depends more on men than laws, says Mayor Gray of New York. That doctrine was not endorsed by a majority at the last election, however.

Senator Hitchcock desires to remain on the foreign affairs committee. That will bring him into contact another way with Secretary of State Bryan, then.

No, inquiring reader, we did not pay \$7,000,000 for our water works in order to get lower rates, but only to provide the compulsory purchase promoter with a \$5,000 a year life job.

Colonel Roosevelt is quoted as favoring fusion in New York City in order to beat Tammany. The colonel favored diffusion last year in order to beat Taft. The colonel is a world-beater.

Now that he has official duties to engage his time, Mr. Bryan, who refers to a speech made thirteen years ago for his foreign policy, finds that his much-speaking in former years had a lasting value to him, at least.

The Democratic Social Program.

Wives of the cabinet officers, "over their tea cups," have discussed the social program of the new administration. Ordinarily this would seem auspicious, for many a program has been most handsomely determined over the "tea cups." So far as known harmonious relations exist between the cabinet members and wives of the cabinet members, but they alone, of course, do not constitute the official circle of Washington society. Not far down the social scale comes the speaker of the house, whose wife said upon a certain memorable occasion last June that, "I have repeatedly warned my husband to look out for Mr. Bryan." It is very well to say that social and business matters do not intermingle at Washington, but everybody knows that is exactly where they do. It is more than possible that harmony in the democratic official society will depend on harmony in the democratic political family.

Just a Trifle Disfigured.

The purpose of the proposed water district bill as originally proclaimed was to protect the revenue of our municipal water plant from the inroads of big consumers supplying themselves from private sources. If this was the object sought, it has been completely frustrated by successive surrenders and trades of the Water board lobbyists.

First, all the revenue from the breweries, distilleries, hotels, office buildings, the Young Men's Christian association, the electric lighting plant, and other big concerns maintaining their own wells was relinquished.

A fake fight was then made to revolve about the revenue involved in supplying water to the stock yards and packing houses, and now this point has been conceded by the Water boarders.

According to its sponsors, the saving of revenue was the real merit of the proposed measure, which in other respects has many pernicious features. With all the merit cut out of the bill, leaving nothing in it but high salaries and life tenure jobs, and an ill-disguised attempt to evade the people's home-rule powers, what is there left to commend it?

Graft Probe Sinks Deeper.

The declaration of a New York resort keeper going to prison that for thirty years he paid "protection" money to police officials, will tend, if corroborated, to sink the graft probe a little deeper, with the result, it is hoped, of bringing the gulf home to the men sharing the partnership. "Honor among thieves" is entitled to hearing, though it has had too much, in such situations. All agree that the jackals who prey upon human depravity should be put out of business. That, of course, is a task of large proportions, but not an impossible one. The social evil problem, perplexing as it is, would at least be less so if these wretches were eliminated. The woman in such a case represents the effect, the official protector or other parasitic grafter the cause of a festering corruption that will not be tolerated if only exposed.

Alaska.

President Taft strove hard, but in vain for the co-operation of congress in completing his plan for an adequate government, preliminary to development of resources in Alaska. He persisted in declaring that not until congress made such provision could the needed development come, but one after another his appeals fell upon deaf ears.

President Wilson is definitely committed, like Mr. Taft, to constructive government and material progress in Alaska. The democratic platform declared: "We demand for the people of Alaska the full enjoyment of the rights and privileges of a territorial form of government," and under another heading: "immediate action should be taken by congress to make available the vast and valuable coal deposits of Alaska."

Nothing, therefore, is lacking in pledges and promises. Now, it becomes a matter of action. It has been seven years since the Alaskan coal land controversy began and no progress has been made toward development. The former plan of withdrawing the coal land from settlement certainly did not make for development, whatever else it may have done. So that it seems quite agreed that a different method of procedure will be required to produce results. One thing surely should be avoided—further waste of time in profitless controversy. Alaskan development is in demand.

It transpires the spectators who disturbed that suffragette parade in Washington thought they were going to see a spectacular performance of "Chantecler," and when all the beautiful young pheasants turned out to be ancient buds with unattractive plumage, they thought they had a right to demonstrate their displeasure just the same as if they had bought high-priced tickets at the box office.

And the new progressive democratic leader of the United States senate is the man who stood up as the hired defender of the dynamite at Indianapolis and proclaimed it a "crime" to convict those men.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES MARCH 12.

Thirty Years Ago—

It is arranged that the two judges, Neville and Waksley, will hold separate courts, the former in the old court room and the latter in the council chamber, both working to clear up an overcrowded docket. District Clerk James Sheriff Miller and Deputy Sheriff Crowell and the bailiffs will attend to both courts.

M. C. Meany, chairman of the republican city committee, is out for a call for the members to meet in anticipation of the coming city election.

A lot of telegraph poles are being deposited on Sixteenth and Farnam streets. Robert Rosenzweig and Robert Heinze have gone to Kansas City to take part in the quarterly meeting of the Turners of the Misouri valley and practice for the annual turfnet to be held this year at Lawrence, Kan.

A new real estate firm is announced. Shriver & Bell, made up of John T. Bell, the well known stenographer and court reporter, and E. T. Shriver, heretofore in business with Bemis.

The theatrical event of the week will be the appearance of Miss Minnie Maddern in "Fog's Ferry" at Boyd's Friday and Saturday.

A large number of friends bid goodbye to James Creiger of the yardmasters union on his departure for Idaho.

A. J. Hanson, wife and daughter have returned from the south and are in General George B. Handy, recently ordered to report here as chief quartermaster in place of Colonel Ludington, arrived here from St. Louis.

Twenty Years Ago— George Black of the Union Pacific passenger department left for Denver. James Viles, Jr., treasurer of the Omaha Packing company, returned to Chicago after a brief business errand here.

M. E. Free left for Denver, to return within a week with Mrs. Free and daughter, who have been visiting there for several weeks.

General Passenger Agent Lomax of the Union Pacific announced he was about to issue one of the most comprehensive bits of railroad advertising in book form ever put out. It was a treatise of "The Evolution of Artificial Light" in the authorship of which the versatile literary and advertising agent of the company, Ben H. Burrows, had a large part.

Several prominent church women met in the parlors of the First Congregational church to discuss the feasibility of organizing a Young Women's Christian association upon lines similar to the Young Men's Christian association. Mrs. J. T. Doryea presided and Miss Adelle Halle acted as secretary.

Mrs. John J. Underwood, president of the Lincoln Women's association and treasurer of the international board of the Young Women's Christian association, was present and gave some helpful suggestions. A committee composed of these women was authorized to draft constitution and by-laws for such an organization and report March 25; Mrs. Thomas Creigh, Mrs. Philip Potter, Mrs. H. J. Penfold, Mrs. John J. Pierce, Mrs. R. S. Anglin, Misses Anna Truland, Rene Hamilton, McCarty, Bummer and Cooke.

Ten Years Ago— Miss Belle Knapp, who was teaching school near Bennington, was confined to the home of her parents in Omaha with sickness.

The Peter Cooper club held its regular monthly meeting at the office of the Nebraska Farmer with President H. P. McIntosh presiding. Not enough were present, it was said, to decide upon the advisability of fusing with the democrats in the city campaign, so that matter went over until a future meeting.

The annual meeting of the Tri-City Driving club was held at the Murray hotel with President L. F. Crofoot in the chair. A very lively organization was perfected for the year and these officers were elected: President, J. M. Arnold, Omaha; vice president, E. B. Harrell, South Omaha; treasurer, Thomas B. McPherson, South Omaha; secretary, Floyd J. Campbell, Omaha.

Miss Mary Thurman, a young woman employed on South Twenty-ninth street, slipped and fell at Eleventh and Farnam streets, spraining her ankle badly.

F. D. Weed returned from Lincoln, where he had been to look after the proposed legislation changing the basis of assessing public utility corporations in Omaha. Before he left the state house he said the amendment calculated to change this basis relating to the street car and telephone companies was defeated, but he had hopes of saving something from the wreck.

People Talked About

"Old Dan" Jones, famous ball player, who has his nine sons organized into one of the best teams in Ohio, has moved from East Liverpool to Wellsville. He takes his nine with him.

Hot from the box of a Philadelphia coat comes the ruffing that stealing a red necktie is a minor offense. The major offense is wearing it. The court's preference in color is green.

Code Hill, the democratic patriarch of Orlando, Fla., shared his sixteen years growth of beard when the democrats grabbed the pie counter, and feels skittish enough to spin tops with Orlando kids.

Texas on the Rio Grande are reserving their ammunition for prospective target practice. Postmaster General Burleson in a Texas. If he swaps his sash for a tall tie, shooting will begin on sight.

J. E. Taylor, who is the chief of the finger-print bureau of the navy, holds an inviolable identification of every man who has enlisted since 1907. His files contain more than 150,000 cards, each carrying the mark of identification of an enlisted man.

Twice Told Tales

She Spoke Plainly. A sharp-featured, determined little woman popped her head out of the door and indignantly demanded the business of a youthful young man who had been haunting around the house for hours in a less downpour of rain, hoping against hope that his adored one would invite him in.

"Now, then, young feller, what do yer want here? Tryin' to wear the pavement out, or what," she demanded sarcastically.

"I reckon I've come a-courtin' your daughter," the shame-faced youth admitted.

"Oh, y'e after Lizzie, are ye? Then take my advice, young man, an' run away an' lose yerself. My gal ain't goin' to marry a chap that hasn't courage to knock at the door an' ask for her—not likely! Why, when her father came a-courtin' me an' found the door locked, he climbed the back yard wall, strangled the hedges and knocked the old man silly with a dumb on the jaw. Then he grabbed hold of my hand an' shoved a rip on as big as a cartwheel on my finger, and told me that the banns were already up. That's the sort of husband I want for our Lizzie; not a shiverin' milksoop that ain't got sense to come in out of the rain!"—Cleveland Leader.

Imaginary Lines. "Now, boys," asked the schoolmaster, "what is the axis of the earth?" Johnny raised his hand promptly.

"Well, Johnny, how would you describe it?"

"The axis is an imaginary line which passes from one pole to the other and on which the earth revolves."

"Very good," exclaimed the teacher, "Now, could you hang your clothes on the line, Johnny?"

"Yes, sir," he replied. "Indeed," said the examiner, disappointed. "And what sort of clothes?"

"Imaginary clothes, sir."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Wholesome Advice. A gentleman who had been in town only three days, but who had been paying attention to a prominent belle, wanted to propose, but was afraid he would be thought too hasty.

"If I were to speak to you of marriage, after having only made your acquaintance three days ago, what would you say to it?"

"Well, I should say never put off till tomorrow that which you should have done the day before yesterday."

Editorial Siftings

Cleveland Plain Dealer: No one will need envy the president's military aids any more. They soon will be lost in the ranks.

Washington Post: Marse Henry and Colonel Haverdick didn't land in the cabinet, and their names haven't been mentioned in connection with ambassadorships; but wait until the fourth-class postmasters are appointed.

New York Post: The almost boyish hilarity which marked the first informal meeting of the Wilson cabinet took place before the president's announcement transferring the office-seekers to the care of the members of the cabinet.

Chicago Record Herald: In order to insure the continuance of peace, Germany purposes to spend about \$50,000,000 on armaments this year. There is something in the arguments of those who maintain that peace is scarcely worth maintaining at such a cost.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: The women who danced barefooted as a feature of the Washington women's parade on Monday are now sick in bed as a result. The Lord made temper the wind to the shorn lamb; but it seems there are limits to the forbearance of Providence when suffragists dance barefooted out doors in early March.

Houston (Tex.) Post: "Audacity" may be defined as that quality of reckless daring that impels a democratic saint like us to express the hope that, republican as he is, old Bill Taft may live to be a centenarian and that he may carry that smile on his face and a song in his dear old heart as long as he breathes.

Louisville Courier-Journal: "We denounce the profligate waste of money wrung from the people by taxation, through the lavish appropriations of recent republican congresses. We demand a return to the simplicity and economy which befit a democratic government."

That was a part of the platform. That \$10,000,000 pension bill and that public buildings bill are a part of the performance.

Political New Brooms. Governor Ralston of Indiana put his little veto on the bill abolishing the public drinking cup. Cup factories anticipate a shrinkage in business property this summer.

The Bees Letter Box

Piling It On Thicker.

OMAHA, March 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: Appreciating the privilege to express the views of a working man as regards our new water management, I would like to draw the attention of my fellow workers and all right minded people to the injustice of the minimum water rates now charged, as plainly evident the minimum rate applies to small consumers.

Who are the small consumers? The laboring portion of our community, who cannot afford the toilet, bath and lawn luxuries of our more fortunate brethren. There has been much said about the cost of living to the struggling masses. Why should the burdens be increased under municipal ownership? Particularly of a God-given product—"water." I was always an ardent advocate and supporter of municipal ownership on the belief of improved service and costs reduced to a minimum to all for a city's general welfare.

In this instance we are a family of three; we are paying for our little home; we have no kitchen built to our house yet, but a lean-to addition, with just one water faucet. There is no sink to our water tap, so no waste. Under the old rates, to a water company which had to make dividends to stockholders, our water bill, presented every four and six months, amounted to 30 or 30 cents. We have received a statement card under municipal ownership, thus:

December 9 to February 10, 1913— Meter statement.....500 cubic feet Last statement.....300 cubic feet Water consumed.....200 cubic feet Charged minimum rate, 50 cents per month, \$1.

Just think—100 cubic feet of water for \$1 to the poor of limited means. It is not on account of the few cents extra to be paid monthly, as the principle of it, I make this protest on behalf of my fellow men; it seems to infringe on our constitutional rights to have to pay for something one does not use or have the benefit of.

A WORKING MAN.

Hotel Embers Cold Too Soon. OMAHA, March 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: Is the fatal Dewey hotel fire to be simply a seven-day wonder and then be entirely forgotten? The Bee did good work in showing up the exact condition of other hotels, how far they go to protect their guests from fire and that many are behind of where they should be. But even now the public authorities should see to it that the defects are remedied and at once. We owe that much to the strangers we invite to come to Omaha and then make them look out for themselves at their own risk.

PHOENIX.

A Question of Audience. OMAHA, March 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: May I suggest that when Kipling wrote his "Female of the Species," he was addressing the world, and that when Prof. Grummam argued against it he was addressing a room full of women. Some difference, isn't it?

A FEMALE.

Children's Prattle

Small Stella, during a visit to the country, decided to help her grandfather milk the cows one morning.

"Grandpa," she said, after several fruitless efforts, "I wish you would come here and show me how to turn the milk on."

Little Willie being a city boy, had never seen a cow. While on a visit to his grandmother he walked out into the fields with his cousin John. A cow was grazing there, and Willie's curiosity being greatly excited, he said:

"Oh, Cousin John, what is that?"

"Why, that is only a cow," John replied.

"And what are those things on her head?"

"Horns," replied John.

Before they had gone far the cow mooed loud and loud, Willie was astonished. Looking back, he demanded in a very fever of interest:

"Which horn did she blow?"

Ray Fowler, Jr., 5 years old, son of Raymond Fowler of 1529 Oregon avenue, Evansston, Ill., has turned "higher critic" of the Bible.

Little Raymond was so sleepy Saturday he could not say his customary nightly prayer. When he awoke yesterday he was remorseful over his lapse and, while sitting on his mother's lap, he said:

"Mamma, I didn't say my prayers last night. Can't I say them now, and make 'em all right?"

Lines to a LA GH.

Bereans (mysteriously)—There is a dark something in your life which promises to give you trouble.

"Patron (with a sigh)—I know it. It is the brunette I'm engaged to.—Baltimore American.

Hicks (meeting friend at 11 p. m.)—Hello, old man, what's going on out your way? Wicks—My wife is, I expect, I told her I'd be home at six.—Boston Transcript.

"This railway is run by a soulless corporation," said the fretful passenger. "Well," replied the conductor, "it has to be. If it were run by any thing with a soul it might be a sensitive soul, and the kickers would have it so discouraged that it couldn't attend to business."—Washington Star.

"Bobby," asked his maternal ancestor, "what did you learn at school today?" "I learned," said Bobby, rubbing himself where it still seemed to hurt, "that teacher's got eyes in the back of 'er head. Her face was turned in 'other way, an' yet she seen me eatin' an apple."—Chicago Tribune.

"This reporter wants my photograph." "Well," "Of what interest to the public is my impending divorce?" "Do not overlook the power of the

press, my dear. When I was divorced the last time the papers published my photograph and it got me a new husband almost immediately."—Washington Herald.

SICK ROOM REBELLION.

Nellie P. Jones, in Judge. How firm was our faith in the old-fashioned doctor. Who came with his remedies ready to use. And cured us of fever and ague and headache. With forty-nine bottles of different

drugs. With capsules and pellets, pills, powders and syrups. In doses of course, sweet, bitter and sour. And poured the things down us in rapid succession. Explicitly ordering more in an hour.

But now, when we're prompted to call a physician. He comes in an aura of sunshine and hope. Investigates matters and writes a prescription. And this takes the place of the old-fashioned dose. Fresh air, early hours, less tobacco and coffee.

More sleep, filtered water, plain diet each day. And exercise! Pah! It's a high-handed medicine. To have to be cured in this newfangled way!

FOOD FOR MUSCLES, BONES AND FLESH

Now's the time to make sure that your children get all the food necessary to build up their muscles and bones and put on flesh. Their physical future depends largely on what they eat now. There's more real nutrition in a 10c package of Faust Spaghetti than in 4 lbs. of beef—prove it by your doctor.

FAUST SPAGHETTI

is extremely rich in gluten, being made from Durum wheat, the cereal that ranks high in protein. Very easily digested is Faust Spaghetti. Savory, too—write for free recipe book and see how many different ways this strength-building food can be served.

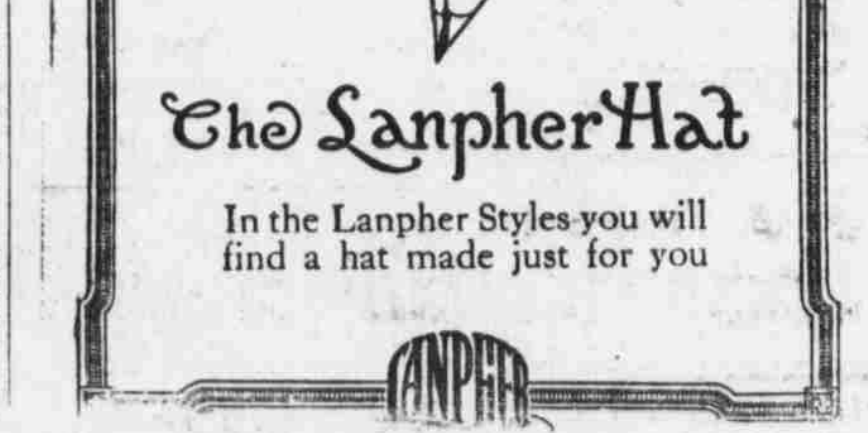
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The Lanpher Hat

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The Carlsbad of America

Hotel Colfax is a new, perfectly appointed modern hotel. Built of concrete and steel. It is now under the personal management of the owner, who assures most courteous and polite attention to guests in every department.

MINERAL WATER—For the treatment of Rheumatism, Liver and Stomach troubles, the water from Springs located on the grounds of the hotel property is conceded to be unequalled anywhere.

RATES: The hotel is run on the American plan at present, and all rates include breakfast and lodging. The rates are from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day per person. Rooms with private toilet are \$4.00 to \$5.00 per day, and with private connecting bathroom are \$4.00 to \$5.00 per day. We have a few rooms, steam heated, electric lighted, hot and cold running water and telephone service at \$17.50 per week. After January 15th, it is advisable to make reservations in advance.

COLFAX and information can be had in Omaha, Neb., at City Ticket office, ROCK-ISLAND LINES, No. 1325 Farnam St., or write to James P. Donahue, Proprietor. HOTEL COLFAX AND MINERAL SPRINGS, COLFAX, IOWA