

MENACE OF DRUGS.

The number of people in this country who are becoming addicted to the different phases of what is known as the drug habit is so numerous as to excite alarm. Years ago the victims of drugs were confined to consumers of opium or morphine, says the Milwaukee Wisconsin. Now there is a considerable variety of habit-forming drugs, with cocaine at the head of the list. At first it was hailed for its usefulness as a local anesthetic. Now it is dreaded for the number of men and women who have fallen under its sway, and whom it reduces to a condition of moral irresponsibility. Many—probably nearly all—of the victims of cocaine and other habit-forming drugs use them at first for medicine. They are prescribed by physicians to allay pain. The hideous evils that follow slavery to these drugs rarely are dreamed of by those who use them, until after their use has become a habit, and then the damage is done—for drug habits, once formed, are inconceivably difficult to break. These drugs shatter the nervous system and blunt the moral faculties and predispose their slaves to crime. No wonder that physicians and officials charged with the administration of the criminal laws are banding together to check the sale and use of these insidious destroyers of health and morals.

As our manners improve, have our children as good manners as our fathers or grandfathers had? We do not mean by good manners what the newer term social etiquette implies. Among the so-called social sets we find changing codes which direct the form of handshaking, modes of expression in meeting people, repetition of useless "don't you know" in conversation, ability to select from multifarious knives, forks and spoons for the multifarious courses at luncheon and dinner, says the Knoxville Journal and Times. We can detect no purpose in these flippant forms of fashion excepting as the knowledge is a badge of fellowship. And there seems to be much striving to get within the circle. But these mannerisms are not good manners. The essence of good manners is kindness and courtesy. They extend below the surface deep into the character. A person habitually polite is one who has transformed into conduct the habit of thinking of others. They are apostles of good cheer, being unwilling to cause embarrassment or chagrin to either their social confidants or the lowliest person they meet.

They pay the waiter for the privilege of being served at all, after paying the head waiter to get a table if the restaurant is full. They pay to have their hat and coat kept for them during the meal, pay for getting a taxicab, and after it is over and pay the chauffeur for the privilege of riding home with him in a cab for which the company has had to pay the hotel license fee for the right to use the public streets, says the New York World. From the time they enter a restaurant until after they have left it they are subjected to numerous direct taxes, in addition to the indirect taxes imposed for music and marble corridors, which are but ill-disguised in the exorbitant prices charged for the food. Why should not the Hotel association round out the system of petty extortion by charging for admission?

If, as reported, the sultan of Turkey sent a bag of millet seed to the king of Bulgaria to show his numerical strength, and the king of Bulgaria sent back a bag of pepper seeds to show the style of opposition, the incident typifies the struggle between quantity and quality which has had but one result since the world began. Mere brute strength and number no longer count in the great contests of the world.

The little Irish cow has proved a prize winner at the National Dairy Show in Chicago. Lord Deedes exhibited a herd of ten, which was awarded several first prizes, and three seconds. Cows competent as these would beat the pig for paying the rent.

An English woman left \$500 in her will to another woman for smiling pleasantly at her as they left church. Such a bequest does more for the sunshine habit than any amount of mere talk.

The society leader who proposes that dog shall be eaten as a relief from the high cost of meat, should begin as an example. We do not know of any law prohibiting the consumption of Boston bull steak or pooodle chops by the gilded circles.

Cholera killing 10,000 out of 21,000 cases reported in one province in India in a month is described as not being as severe as usual. What would they call severe, anyway?

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Where Risk Is Greater Than That in Late Wars



NEW YORK.—Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans once said that he would sooner stand on the bridge of the battleship Ohio during a sea fight than cross Broadway. His view of the hazards of New York streets was not exaggerated, if you consider the fact that 423 people were killed and 2,604 injured by automobiles, street cars, and horse-drawn vehicles in the city last year. If statistics prove anything, it is safer to shoulder your rifle and go to a minor war than to traverse the streets of the metropolis. Just look back upon the records of the American regular army and see if this is not correct. Take the Indian wars from 1789 to 1812, a period of 23 years. Twenty officers and 726 men, a total of 746, were killed in

those wars. That is less than twice the number of street victims in New York last year. The war of 1812 with Great Britain, lasting four years, took the lives of 65 American officers and 1,235 men. That was a hot contest, but the average number of casualties each year was considerably less than 423.

The war with Spain created plenty of excitement, but Spanish bullets and shells did not play the same amount of havoc with Americans as did the city's vehicles in 1911. Take, for instance, the fighting around Santiago from June 22 to July 17, 1898. This resulted in the death of 21 officers and 222 men attached to the Fifth army corps, while 101 officers and 1,344 were wounded.

These figures are illuminating, inasmuch as they show that the reckless and careless driver, be he chauffeur, motorman or whip, is already a menace to the city's peace and comfort. And, although he kills, he usually goes unpunished. He is free to kill again. The law rarely holds him accountable for his crime, and the family of the victim has no redress and receives no pension.

Excited Woman Reports a Fierce Accident

BUFFALO, N. Y.—The presence of a large crowd about an automobile at Main and Carlton streets at 5:30 o'clock the other afternoon was telephoned to police station No. 3 by a woman.

"It must have been a fierce accident," said she. "There's a man under the car and he looks to be dead."

Her description aroused Desk Sergeant Healy.

"Clear the decks for action," roared he, stepping from the telephone booth. "Send the reserve here quick, Pike!"

"What's up?" asked Pike.

"You'll hear me telling the reserves. Get them on the jump," answered Healy.

"I'd like to be a captain or a lieutenant for one minute and I'd sit on you," muttered Pike. But he did as he was told and rounded up Policemen Powers and Winters, who stood at attention in front of Healy in less than a minute.

"There's a man killed at Main and Carlton streets," said Healy, "and get there as quick as your mortal legs or a street car will take you."

The two policemen got a street car at Main and Chippewa streets, it being the quickest means of locomotion that is furnished in the third precinct.

"It's a tough world," remarked Healy to Pike. "I suppose that man was going home to his supper or dinner, whichever he called it."



Pike inquired what had killed him and Healy replied that it was an automobile.

"All I know is that a woman says he's under the car," said Healy to an inquiry of Pike for particulars.

Powers and Winters returned to the station house after the lapse of about thirty minutes. They were passing on to the reserve room without even a glance at Healy.

"What did you find, boys?" asked he.

"There was a fellow and his car stopped at the top of the hill and he was under the car fixing up the works," said Powers. "It was an old, one-cylinder affair with a bum lamp. I asked him what was the matter and he said that was what he was trying to find out. He thought the car was likely to start any second and it did while Winters and we were scattering the crowd."

"You didn't get his name," said Healy.

"We didn't ask," said Powers.

Woe for Messenger; "Cute Puppy" Was a Skunk



CHICAGO.—Jimmy Malbaum, special delivery messenger, has been banished in disgrace from the federal building. It isn't Jimmy's personality that's wrong—he is, or was, of a lovable and energetic disposition; it's something else.

Jimmy's exile dates from the time he went to the town of Jefferson with a special delivery letter. Tripping merrily along, Jimmy's eyes fell on a cute little black and white puppy crouched on the sidewalk. Across Jimmy's mind flashed the idea that he would corral that "pup" in his mail bag and take it home. He took after the animal.

The chase finally wound up in a nearby thicket. Jimmy gave up after a full five minutes' endeavor. Disappointed, he went back to the car line. A car happened along, and Jimmy boarded.

The conductor clanged the bell for a start and then clanged still harder for a stop.

"Hi, you'll have to get on the front platform," he yelled to Jimmy. Jimmy went.

The motorman took one whiff and then stopped the car.

"Say, kid, if you want to ride on this boat board the fender. I can't stand the gaff," the knight of the controller shouted.

"Say, take this bundle out," a mail clerk told Jimmy as soon as he landed, while the other employees scurried for windows.

As luck happened, the bundle of specials was for the hotel run. The first stop was the Palmer house. Jimmy had hardly landed when the head clerk rushed for a telephone and called up the postoffice.

"Say, do you want to drive all our patrons out?" he yelled through the transmitter. "This kid is awful."

That finished Jimmy. Another delivery boy met him on the corner outside the building and relieved him of his letters.

In explanation it might be said—and reliably—that the "puppy" Jimmy tried to catch was of the genus spilogale—otherwise a skunk.

Errand Kills Horse and Gets Driver in Fight

CLEVELAND, O.—Adolph Gablesteen, boarder at the home of Joseph Sechmopzer, Main and Center avenues, is positively convinced "he's the guy that put the tune is misfortune." Happy Hooligan in his palmy days lived in a shower of dollar bills and turkey suppers compared to the luck he had yesterday. Gablesteen maintains.

Gablesteen borrowed a horse from Sechmopzer and hired a wagon from the West Side Transfer company. He drove to Parma to bring a trunk and two suitcases into Cleveland. On his way home to Parma the horse fell exhausted at Fulton road and Clarke avenue. In falling the animal broke both shafts of the wagon.

Gablesteen telephoned the transfer company to send a rig to get his trunk and cases and another to take the wagon to the barn.

When the transfer driver started to take the rig away and left the horse lying in the street a general discussion among onlookers started, and it



ended in a free-for-all fight. Gablesteen fled. Patrolman Donnellan, of the West 25th street station, restored quiet.

Donnellan also telephoned for Veterinary Surgeon P. R. Powell, 3002 West 25th street. Powell ordered the horse shot.

At 11 o'clock that night Gablesteen put in an appearance at Sechmopzer's home. After explanations he figured out what it cost, besides the trouble he got into, to move a trunk and two suitcases from Parma.

The answer is: One horse, \$150; damaged wagon, \$14; services of one veterinary surgeon, \$2.

Now the Silent Pet



The latest fable of fashion is the fur fox scarf. The inanimate decoration is used by the young lady in the guise of a pet. It is also used for a neck covering on evening gowns. It is one of the winter's novelties.

BLOUSE TRIMMED WITH FUR RAINY DAY SUIT FOR CHILD

Showing the Possibilities of This Charming Ornamentation When It is Properly Applied.

Something That Every Youngster Needs—its Manufacture and Proper Mode of Preservation.

Our artist has illustrated in the sketch before you an excellent example of the charm of fur trimming. The alliance of a lace waistcoat with white panne gives added charm. This blouse is especially suited to five o'clock calls or bridge teas, especially as it can be comfortably worn under a fur or velvet coat. The foundation

Overalls—Get a pattern one size larger than age called for; cut the pattern off just above the knee, and if desired raise the material under the arm, also over the back and chest. This is not always necessary; it depends upon the pattern of overall. Try the pattern against the child, and allow from four to six inches below the collar.



is of dull Louis blue satin, veiled all over with deep purple chiffon so as to correspond with the skirt of purple cloth. The roll-over collar and waistband is of deep purple velvet, the collar and oversleeve of which are edged with skunk. On the head is worn a soft beret of ruby velvet and purple, with a big white heron's feather. A novelty is shown in the muff of skunk with an entire skin of white fox, lined with purple silk, flatly applied on the muff in hearth-rug fashion.

Cap—Circular cape; length, a little shorter than length inside of the elbow, to give perfect freedom.

Sleeves—Plain, not full, cut by an ordinary sleeve pattern. Place the cape and the sleeves on the child and where the sleeves naturally join the cape, pin over the shoulder and baste. The underpart of the sleeve is left free, and is bound with narrow bias fold of material or tape. Stitch the military strap on top of the shoulder of the cape to prevent the stitching showing. This adds strength and gives a trim effect.

When the costume is complete, dip in melted paraffin (which has been removed from the stove) in a kettle large enough to allow the goods to be well immersed. Leave in the hot solution for ten or fifteen minutes, allowing the parts equal opportunity to absorb paraffin. Lift out carefully by the hem and allow to drip. When dry, the garment will be stiff. Rub between the hands to reduce stiffness and remove any unnecessary paraffin, which is apt to be too thick in heavy places. The garment may be redipped at any time and the same paraffin may be used again. Generally two dippings annually give perfect satisfaction.

Scrollwork Drapery.

Soft satins are draped with mouseline and chiffon, having a covering of Renaissance scrollwork all over in a darker shade, that is most lovely. The graceful drapery of such gowns is quite indescribable. A very pretty soft falling black satin has a black lace front over white chiffon, the vest all puckered and white chiffon brought to the neck with the black lace on either side. The sleeves are made of black tulle puffed over white to the wrist. On many of the black gowns a touch of color is introduced and has a wonderful effect, seeing how little is used—just a strip of ribbon introduced on one side. Many of the gowns made in diaphanous materials have a panel of satin starting from above the waist and carried down the entire length of the skirt.

Plush as Coat Trimming.

One of the trimming notes that have met with great success in coats at the present time is plush, says the Dry Goods Economist. The plush used has a very deep nap, giving the effect of fur. It makes a most attractive finish. Seal brown, which gives the same effect as beaver, and taupe, which gives the effect of mole, are among the popular colors.

Color Beauty Touches.

The Roman sash lends a pretty effectiveness to the plain tailored velvet till the idea shall have been taken up too commonly, and there are many other little adaptations of color that enhance their beauty.

Effective Suits. Suits combining broadcloth and velvet are effective. Three-piece costumes are made of chameuse and velvet, the latter being used for the coat and the dress trimming.

WENT AWAY WITH THE BOOTY

Elderly Irish Lady Proved She Was Quite Capable of Rising to the Occasion.

Lord Spencer, when viceroy of Ireland, used to keep open house, and all ladies and gentlemen who had attended drawing-rooms or levees had an unwritten right to attend the St. Patrick's day ball. Some very queer people used to present themselves.

Not contented with eating and drinking all they could, many persons used to make predatory raids on the tables and carry off eatables of all sorts. On one occasion the comptroller saw a stout, elderly lady take a whole fowl and stuff it with considerable deftness into a somewhat capacious silk and embroidered bag. He at once went up to her and, pointing with his finger at the bag, said:

"Madam, won't you take some ham with that?"

The good lady was not in the least abashed, but replied:

"Ah, captain, sure it's a joker you are," and stuck to her booty.—From Sir Alfred Turner's Autobiography.

HAIR CAME OUT IN BUNCHES

813 E. Second St., Muncie, Ind.—"My little girl had a bad breaking out on the scalp. It was little white lumps. The pimples would break out as large as a common pinhead all over her head. They would break and run yellow matter. She suffered nearly a year with itching and burning. It was sore and itched all the time. The matter that ran from her head was very thick. I did not comb her hair very often, her head was too sore to comb it, and when I did comb, it came out in bunches. Some nights her head itched so bad she could not sleep.

"I tried several different soaps and ointments, also patent medicine, but nothing could I get to stop it. I began using Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment this summer after I sent for the free samples. I used them and they did so much good I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment. I washed her head with Cuticura Soap and rubbed the Cuticura Ointment in the scalp every two weeks. A week after I had washed her head three times you could not tell she ever had a breaking out on her head. Cuticura Soap and Ointment also made the hair grow beautifully." (Signed) Mrs. Emma Patterson, Dec. 22, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

The Reason.

"Mine is a sunny lot," he moaned. He moaned about it because his lot was so sunny he couldn't sell it.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint. Tiny sugar-coated granules. Adv.

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We are most apt to realize that time is money when the interest comes due.

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Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys. AN IRISH CASE. L. C. Warner, N. Fairfield Ave., Pocatello, Ida., says: "I suffered severely from gravel and many of the attacks confined me to bed for weeks. The pain I endured when the stones were passing was indescribable. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely and the cure has been permanent. Though in my 75th year I am hale and hearty." Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York.

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