

COUNCILMEN AFRAID TO SAY

Only Two Members Now Declare They Will Run Next Spring.

OTHERS WAIT ON LEGISLATURE

Want to See What Chance of Their Political Lives the Hungry Democrats Down There Leave Them.

Of the eleven democratic members of the city council only three are certain as to their plans for re-election in the spring. These are Jeff W. Bedford, who was elected county commissioner, Pete Ellasser of the Tenth and Dr. J. C. Davis of the Eighth wards. The others are waiting to see what chance the legislature leaves them.

"Set your sweet life," said Ellasser when asked whether he would run for re-election. "Sure, I am a candidate; I am always a candidate when the people want me—and the people want me. Didn't they elect me? And I am for Jim, too, bet your life."

"Yes, I have positively decided to be a candidate for re-election," said Dr. Davis. "I must run so as to find out whether the people endorse my actions in the council. The only way to determine whether you have done good work in the past is to have your constituents vote for re-election."

But with Ellasser and Davis all certainly ends, though W. S. Sheldon, councilman from the Sixth ward, is fairly sure he will come up as a candidate again. "As far as I know I will be a candidate, but that is the legislature, you know, and I will not look too far in the future," said Mr. Sheldon.

Here is where the "rub" seems to be. If the legislature passes a "home rule" bill, throws Omaha wide open and in general turns everything upside down, then the whole kit and caboodle of the democratic party will feel safe in running for office. If the legislature is "safe and sane" then the present office holders will have to figure more closely on the future and decide whether they want to risk another campaign.

Johnson Waits for Legislature. L. B. Johnson, councilman from the Fourth and president of the council, says his candidacy for re-election depends entirely on what the legislature does. G. F. Brucker, councilman from the Fifth ward, says the same, and Thomas McGovern, councilman from the Ninth ward, echoes "me too."

"Don't ask me, I don't know myself," is the reply made by Lee Bridges, councilman from the Second ward, without giving any reason for not knowing. Millard Pihlmore, councilman from the Eleventh ward, says it is entirely too early to ask a man what he is going to do next spring. Jeff W. Bedford, councilman from the Twelfth ward, will resign in another month to take his seat as county commissioner, but he will not be a candidate for re-election, but one of the conditions upon which his successor will be chosen is that he stand for re-election.

Ardy Hansen, councilman from the First ward, and Alma Jackson, councilman from the Seventh ward, are not in good health and for this reason they may not come up for re-election in the spring. Every democrat in the city, at least every prominent one, says that Mayor Dahlman will be a candidate again in the spring, but that victory is hanging back like a young girl who is waiting for a party who must be urged repeatedly to get up and play the piano. Jim does not say he likes to be urged.

A Lung Affect. Lung hemorrhage. Stop it and cure weak lungs, coughs and colds. With Dr. King's New Discovery. See and Buy. Beaton Drug Co.

Miners Receive Injuries. SURINOFIELD, Ill., Nov. 27.—Failure of the engineer, Charles Humphrey, to stop the cage in which he was carrying several miners to the bottom of the mine caused the cage to go to the top of the shaft. The Chicago-Springfield coal company's mine, north of this city, this morning. Ernest Unger and six other miners were thrown out of the cage and more or less injured.

NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 515 N. C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes: "Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public."

"For twelve years I had been suffering with the worst form of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue could tell what I suffered, and at times I could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I followed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.

At the Theaters

"Girls" at the Boyd. "Girls," a farce comedy in three acts, by Clyde Fitch, under direction of the Shubert. The cast: Pamela Gordon, secretary and stenographer; Beattie Toner; Violet Landow, illustrator; Ethel Grey Terry; Kate West, a free lance writer; Lucille Purcell, electrician; Carlotta Locke; Miss Denno; Marcelita; Estelle; Edgar W. Hoff, junior partner of the law firm of Sprague & Hoff; George H. Sprague, the Notary; Albert Gran; Frank Lott, clock winder; Sprague & Hoff; Heylyn Benson; Augustus Bennett; E. A. Locke; The Janitor; Fred R. Stanton; The Postman; Pierre Young; Messenger Boy; Karl Knapp; Clyde Fitch was in a merry mood when he wrote "Girls." He did not put a somber thought in it, nor a touch of pathos, save one or two bits of irony that might have a pathetic turn if serious enough, but the bubbling laughter that follows the course of the play from first to last is so steady in its flow as to wash away anything like a thought, and only the fun is recalled when one sits down to review the proceedings. As a farce it is a success, but not such as to outshine other successes achieved by the author. It doesn't deserve criticism, and will get none here. It is frankly making fun of the suffragette, and yet in a good humored way, so that even the most ardent champion of woman and her "rights" can hardly find fault with it.

Miss Pamela Gordon is a dear, and doesn't know it. She has a foolish notion that she hates men, and tries to prove it. Around herself, she draws Miss Kate West, and Miss Violet Landow, and organizes a triumvirate bent on the extermination of mere man. And so they work for their daily bread, and go without it part of the time, and resort to various makeshifts, such as using a Morris chair for a bed, and cooking their chocolate over the flame of an alcohol lamp, and pretending they are happy. Incidentally, an intimate glimpse of a "hen room," as the janitor calls the place, is given, when the girls get ready for bed. Much taking down of hair and removal of shirt waists and skirts, and donning of "nighties" and removal of stockings, and finally the exposure of a pair of daintiest, pinkest toes to the full view of the audience, gives a bit of realism to the performance, without the which it would not be a Clyde Fitch farce. It is deftly done, and modestly, and occasions not a little merriment among the feminine portion of the audience, and close attention from the masculine, supposed to know little or nothing of such doings in real life.

And right into the midst of this preparation for bed, and right in at that, comes the man. He darts in through the unbolting door to the studio, just a young cub who has been dining with a young married woman in the absence of her husband. And the husband, an aged friend of the young man's father, comes home quite unexpectedly, and right in at that, saves the youngster from a serious situation. He explains to the girls and they finally send him across the air shaft on an improvised bridge. The rest of the story is easy, if it does take two acts to tell it. Pain weds the young man who invaded the studio; Kate West marries the young man, who is going to make her a star and an actress, if possible, and VI gives over her maiden independence to become the guardian angel to a lawyer's clerk with a crouch and a dislike for a cold hall bed.

Beattie Toner is pretty enough to more than deserve all the compliments paid her during the progress of the play, and she enacts her role with good taste. Ethel Grey Terry is beautiful, and makes a charming picture on the stage, and Susette Jackson is simply pretty or prettily simple, just as you will, as Kate West. Miss Locke and Miss Denno, who play the parts of the maid, and Mr. Stanton, the janitor, are to the popular idea of that functionary. The others are good, and the whole farce is played with spirit that makes it enjoyable. Two great holiday audiences laughed heartily and applauded warmly at the Boyd yesterday. The engagement continues throughout the week, with another matinee on Saturday.

"Fritz, the Wandering Musician," at the Krug. Two capacity audiences attended the Krug on Thanksgiving day to hear Joe Horitz sing and yodel and incidentally to see the interesting play in which he is appearing this season. Aside from a generally satisfactory supporting company, there is a clever little girl in the cast and also two handsome St. Bernard dogs. These prove to be popular participants in the production, although the tenor voice and musical ability of Mr. Horitz are the features of the offering. In the third act he shows his versatility by playing on several different instruments. A quartet, also, is well received and sings a few selections. In brief, the story of the piece is of the crown prince of a small German state, who comes to America and is later wanted to return to his native land to assume the duties of government. The hunt for the prince, the machinations of the villain and the love of Fritz, the wandering musician-prince, for a Kentucky girl, form the basis of the action, while enough German, black face and juvenile comedy is introduced to prevent the plot becoming tiresome. The piece continues at the Krug for the remainder of the week, with a matinee on Saturday.

Oliver Cromwell at Auditorium. It is a pity that certain words in the English language are overworked and used when circumstances do not justify, for if the noun "pageant" had not been so employed so often that it has lost something of its force, it would be the term to use in summing up the dramatic story of Puritan and cavalier as enacted last evening on the stage of the Auditorium under the auspices of Kountze Memorial church. Beginning with the first scene, an ensemble arrangement, through the parliamentary and Cambridge university settings, to the final "March of Peace," a series of magnificent stage pictures were unfolded while the entr'actes were occupied by Miss Ethel Brown, author of the drama, who delivered some interesting explanatory remarks of the history of the struggle between Roundhead and Cavalier, illustrated by stereopticon views.

The contest between Charles I and Parliament furnishes several of the most dramatic chapters in English history, and for that matter in the history of the world's civil progress and in days when the world Puritan has come unfortunately to be associated in the popular mind too exclusively with blue laws and questions of Sabbath day observance, it is good that the fight of Cromwell, of Hampton, of Barebones and Pym for constitutional government should be recalled to mind. For political echoes of the fight they fought have not died yet nor will they so long as constitutional government endures in the world.

Advertisement for 'Sale of Men's Suits and Overcoats Saturday' by The Berg Clothing Co. Includes an illustration of men in suits and overcoats, and text describing the sale and listing prices for suits and overcoats.

entertainment, the assembled hundreds singing "Let Us Crown Him." The music of the evening was not the least praiseworthy feature and a magnificent volume of well blended tones was achieved. Contributing to the spectacular success of the drama were a detail of Modern Woodmen of Omaha camp No. 129, Captain Martin commanding; North Omaha lodge No. 119, Ancient Order of United Workmen, Henry Hemphill commanding; Detail Signal corps, United States army, Corporal Stokes commanding; detail Union Pacific lodge No. 17, Frank Simpson commanding; detail Clan Gordon, J. W. Lindsay commanding; detail Dahlgren Rifles and detail degree team Independent Order of Odd Fellows. The drama will be repeated this evening.

GRIMM'S BODY FROM THE WEST. Corpses Arrives from California Tonight for a Military Funeral Saturday Morning. The body of the late First Lieutenant Otto B. Grimm, signal corps United States army, arrived in Omaha from California last evening and will be taken to Fort Omaha preparatory to the funeral services which will take place Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. The devotional services will be conducted by Chaplain J. W. Hillman of the Sixteenth infantry from Fort Crook in conformity with the military ritual. The Sixteenth in-

fantry band will furnish the appropriate music for the services. These will comprise a military dirge followed by the Dead March in Saul. Officers of the signal corps will constitute the honorary pall bearers, with the active pallbearers being members of the enlisted force of the signal corps stationed at Fort Omaha. The entire garrison of Fort Omaha, aside from the guard and fatigue details, will constitute the funeral escort. Interment will be made in Forest Lawn cemetery.

HOBSON STILL SNIFFS WAR. Regards as Imperative Retention of American Fleet in the Pacific Waters. Captain Richard Pearson Hobson, professionally a naval officer and forecaster of naval wars, socially an occultary expert, politically a member of congress from Alabama and financially a chauntiaqua lecturer, still views with misgivings the purpose of Japan in the far east and believes that the retention of the United States battleship fleet in the Pacific is imperative. "It has been long known," said Mr. Hobson, in an interview at the Henshaw, "that the Japanese have been in touch with the Chinese revolutionary forces for a considerable length of time and have been awaiting the death of the empress dowager to start something. Unfortunately for their plans the American fleet was on the ground when the empress died, but with the fleet ordered to sail for Suez and Atlantic waters December 1 the Japanese will be given the opportunity they seek. There is good reason to hope that at the coming session of congress we can increase the appropriation for battleship construction from two to four ships and it is to be hoped that this will eventuate. I am in favor of building even 35,000, 40,000-ton battleships. We were two years behind other nations in going from the 16,000 class to the 35,000."

Large advertisement for 'YOUR LAST OPPORTUNITY TO COUNT THE DOTS' by Schmolter & Mueller Piano Co. Includes details about a contest closing on November 30th, listing prizes such as \$400 and \$250 pianos, and \$5,000 worth of prizes.