THE OMAHA EVENING BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.
EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.:
George B. Tzschuck, treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily, Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of November, 1909, was as follows:

1	42,070	16	41,930
2	42,050	17	42,160
3	42,700	18	41,600
4	42,150	19	41,390
5	42,450	20	41,950
6	42,170	21	40,340
7	40,040	22	41,660
8	41,930	23	41,790
9	42,160	24	41,780
10	41,820	25	41,700
11	41,750	26	42,240
12	42,560	27	41,810
13	41,730	28	40,400
14	40,100	29	41,650
15	41,600	30	41,920

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GEO. B. TZSCHUCK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1909.
(Seal.) M. P. WALKER,
Notary Public.

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

Cupid is almost as busy as Santa Claus.

Next we shall be hearing of the stovaine habit.

The Bluefields battlefield proves to have been red enough.

The latest mode for the dressmakers is customs house trimmings.

Shortest days of the year? Well, it's the season for going short.

The reorganization of the starch interests will probably stiffen things up a bit.

A Happy New Year's present would be the settlement of the watchmen's strike.

If you don't do it right away you will never have a chance. Christmas is at hand.

That ought to be a very tasty dish of Bacon that we are about to serve France.

Close after the jingling of Santa's bells may be heard the rumble of the annual water wagon parade.

From the sugar refineries to the finery of women, the trail of the smuggling crookworm is over all.

Having figured up the batting averages of the aurora borealis players, let us consider the Polar season closed.

The iconoclasts may dispute who invented the reaper, but there can be no question concerning the reaping of its rewards.

While the University of Chicago expects no holiday gift from Rockefeller this season, still it may be disappointed. Old habits are hard to break.

The Chicago Board of Trade has dropped its Argentina playmate for bad behavior. Just before Christmas some people are as good as they can be.

The revival of an old suit in the supreme court reminds the public that Ig Dunn is no longer permitted to practice law in Nebraska courts. This had almost been forgotten.

Napoleon Hicks proves himself worthy of the name, but it is doubtful if any of his "medical examiners" will ever parade very prominently their "esculapian" certificates.

In the meantime, the question as to what might be developed if the records of the Interior department were searched far enough back has not been answered by the World-Herald.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon will be more than ever a bad man now since his land has been taken by condemnation to aid a Douglas county drainage project. It seems like he never could get in right.

Ever since Worcester, Mass., ceased being the largest dry town in the world strange reports of wondrous sights have been coming from there. Is it over-indulgence or the quality that produces this condition?

The distribution of the reward offered for the convicted train robbers promises to take up as much time in the courts as the trial of the principals. This matter should be submitted to arbitration and not be permitted to run up a big bill of expense for the public to settle.

The consolidation of the Omaha and Winnebago reservations is intended to expedite, rather than hamper, the administration of business affairs. In a very short time the Omahas will be released entirely from the close guardianship of the federal government, and their agency will expire naturally. Pending that date it will be just as well if the two tribes are brought into a little closer contact.

When Fanning Goes to Egypt.

The forty centuries that looked down from Egypt's pyramids on Napoleon's army of invasion saw a wondrous sight, but nothing to compare with that which is promised the forty-one centuries that will look down from the pyramids on Colonel Fanning when he invades the sacred soil of Ahmen-Hoteb and Ptah. Full panoplied in all the gorgeous splendor of his dress parade glory, Colonel Fanning proposes to mount to the highest pinnacle of the loftiest pyramid and thereon plant the gonfalon of Dahlman Democracy triumphant. This will be either the beginning or the closing of another epoch for Egypt. In the days of old Rameses we can picture Colonel Fanning being received at the gates of Thebes or Memphis by the mighty monarch's most valiant and noble warriors. Not one of the shepherd kings but would have stripped himself for the purpose of doing honor to this ambassador from the dual courts of Ashton I and James the Only. Fancy dwells lovingly on the thought of Cleopatra, her sensuous beauty unadorned amid the luxury of her splendid barge, all gilt and ivory, lying in wait near the Pharos of Alexandria, that she might greet the distinguished guest from far-away Nebraska. And so on through all the ages one may conjure up with little stretch of the imagination the welcome that would have been extended to Colonel Fanning by any of that long line of rulers who brought Egypt down from the darkness that preceded civilization's dawn through all its lost magnificence to the present day. But, alas! The only king of Egypt Colonel Fanning ever met was Pharaoh.

Animosity Exposed.

The disposition on the part of the scandalmongers to predetermine the results of the investigation of the Ballinger-Pinchot episode, is simply another exposure of the animosity animating this disreputable propaganda. Such villification of a court of law about to undertake hearing of a case would lodge the offenders in jail, but under our freedom of political discussion there is no holding the hounds in leash unless they transgress the libel laws, and long experience enables them to dodge such responsibility.

In the meantime, the administration is continuing calmly toward a full, free and frank exhibition of all the evidence in the case, and the discriminating public is able to see for itself that there is to be no suppression of any feature of the controversy. Decency on the part of the muckrakers is not to be expected, and the howl that they now are putting up is due entirely to their chagrin over the administration's honest attitude toward both Pinchot and Ballinger and toward the public.

Effrontery of Guilt.

The audacious demand of the sugar ring for reimbursement from the federal government must be viewed as a part of the villainy of a hardened old sinner, and if there ever was any intention of showing any mercy to the offender, now is the time to abandon it.

Such a preposterous plea as that for two years the confessed crooks have been over-paying the customs, is a last desperate attempt to justify themselves before the nation, and to throw dust in the eyes of the people.

It ought to have but one effect. There may have been a disposition on the part of the federal treasury not to be unduly harsh in the matter of refunds. But now exact justice must be meted out to the ring whose effrontery is more brazen than its guilt, and in its final accounting the government must see that the combine pay to the uttermost penny what is due the public coffers. Such monumental cheek should not be without its reward, which in this case ought to be the limit of the law.

Obedience to Law.

What shall be said of a man who has been elected by his fellow citizens to the highest law-making body of the land, when he breaks out in advice to business men of the country to refuse to obey the law which the nation has enacted? Is not that a display of the most sinister form of anarchy?

Joseph Benson Foraker, former senator, has sat on the bench, but since his return to private practice he seems to have abandoned his judicial temperament, for we now behold him not only "vehemently denouncing" the corporation tax, in the language of the news chronicles, but also advising his hearers not to file reports or pay assessments as the law directs.

This would be an astonishing flaunting of deliberate disobedience of the law, if it came from any but a paid professional pleader of special interests. Mr. Foraker today is a corporation attorney, whatever high honors may have been his in times past, and the voice of rebellion is that of the chronic offenders against whom this very corporation tax is aimed. Not the one-time judge, nor the one-time senator, here is heard, but the hireling of the interests which the federal government in justice to the public is seeking to regulate.

The corporation tax was enacted by the congress of the whole people, after mature deliberation and the most open discussion. It is on the statute books. If it is a good law, or a bad law, results will determine. If it is bad, it is bound to be repealed. If it is unconstitutional, the courts will decide. But so long as it is the law of the land, so long it must be enforced and obeyed. This open defiance of the federal government on the part of a corporation mouthpiece proves how timely is the effort of the administration to enfore the people's enactment of this particular enactment with its publicity feature. Obedience of the law is the fundamental principle of our nation, and such a flagrant attempt to decide that the law shall be nullified, as though he were the spokesman in advance of the supreme bench, is, on the part of Joseph Benson Foraker, as it would be on the part of any other person, the most unlimited arrogance and insufferable invasion of the rights of our government and the duties of loyal citizenship.

Checks on the Railroads.

The annual report of the Interstate Commerce commission is valuable as pointing out the limitations of that body which should be removed if the commission is to be made the effectual safeguard against discrimination and abuse which it was designed to be.

In its vigorous recommendations for more power, nothing radical is attempted, but it is apparent that a readjustment and in some cases an extension of authority is essential. The shipper is shown to be still at the mercy of the railroads in some arbitrary rate matters, and while the commission does not desire to interfere with any legitimate rights of the roads it does seek to check any excess of greed which would dictate alterations of rates to the manifest injustice of the public.

These proposed extensions of the interstate commerce law are in line with the suggestions already made by President Taft, from whom a special message on the subject is expected. The necessary checks upon the railroads are to be fully presented to congress, and that body will be held responsible for any laxity in providing such legislation as may be necessary to protect those rights of the people over which the commission ought to have full initial jurisdiction.

Judge Lurton's elevation to the supreme court bench is a demonstration of the possibilities of evolution for the American boy. In his youth he was a confederate soldier, and but for his mother's personal plea to Lincoln which secured his release from a federal prison he might have been diverted to a vastly different career, for it was Lincoln's interest that enabled him to take up the study of law.

Still another count has been discovered by the rich American widow who married him to be of no account. In the meantime he has been squandering the fortune her first husband built up by strict attention to American industry.

An Indiana bride complains that the climate of her Nebraskan husband is too cold. Such lukewarm reality does not tally with the temperament of the heroines of Indiana fiction. Do the natives read Tarkington to no purpose?

Stripped of Polar degrees and university degree, Cook will soon be naked of honors, and will have nothing left of his Arctic fruits but the $100,000 from his lectures. No wonder he made a dash with the gate receipts!

Reading the story of the decayed condition of wardrobe and furnishings of a New York social leader whose estate was up for settlement, makes the ordinary thrifty householder real proud of his possessions.

For a nation whose immediate doom was predicted if the lords rejected the budget the English appear to be preparing their plum pudding with an air of cheerful indifference to the bowwows.

Judging from the universal execrations in the newspapers of all cities, the American population is divided into two classes, human beings and chauffeurs.

A Necessary of Life.
Washington Post.

Mr. Morgan gives us another illustration of business sagacity by buying telephone companies as a permanent investment. People will always want to talk.

Suspending the Rule.
Cleveland Leader.

The newspapers of the world refuse to limit their discussion of King Leopold to the good which might be said of him without doing violence to the truth.

Up Against It.
Brooklyn Eagle.

"Navy may bar trust goods," is a catchy headline. But without steel trust armor, and coal trust coal, to say nothing of other details, a navy would not be worth having.

Stimulus for Civic Pride.
Kansas City Star.

The outcome of the franchise election is not a victory for Kansas City alone. Every city, big or small, that is fighting for advanced and enlightened conditions is entitled to take fresh strength and courage.

Exceeded the Wyoming Limit.
Washington Herald.

A Wyoming court has decided that a certain young man had a perfect right to break his promise of marriage to a girl who changed the color of her hair three times within a week. Wise and upright judge! Even love cannot be presumed to be so blind that it will fail to make note of that.

Going Some.
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

While serving as an assistant army surgeon General Leonard Wood, in a region infested with hostile Indians, voluntarily covered 100 miles on foot in twenty-four hours as a carrier of dispatches. Later he distinguished himself as a Rough Rider. He will shortly become the army chief of staff, which is also going some.

Skating on Thin Ice.
New York Tribune.

The season when skaters drown because the ice is too thin has again opened. Neither common sense nor parental authority entirely prevents fatal accidents from this cause where sport is sought on ponds, lakes or rivers. Where access can be had to rinks, a modest admission fee is really a low rate of insurance which a person who is fond of skating might be glad to pay.

Some Things You Want to Know

The Holy Land—The Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

In the center of the marble pavement of the Greek portion of the Church of the Holy Sepulcher in Jerusalem is a short marble column which is decared to be, by the Orthodox, the exact center of the world. The Jews and the Mohammedans assert that the exact center of the earth is the tip of rock at the top of Mount Moriah, where Abraham offered up Isaac, where Solomon's Temple stood, from which Mohammed ascended into heaven, and which is now sheltered by the magnificent Dome of the Rock, usually known as the Mosque of Omar. None of these theories takes into account the belief of the scientists that the world is a spheroid. The really important thing is belief that the center of the world is in Jerusalem and the duly authenticated center of the Christian world is the marble column in the Church of the Holy Sepulcher.

A visit to the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, that edifice which shelters the tomb of the Lord and which has been for centuries the most venerated spot in Christendom, is an experience productive of curiously conflicting emotions. In the first instance, there is no good reason to believe that the Sepulcher is really that in which the body of the Savior was laid. In fact, every logical and reasonable argument goes to prove that the holy spot is somewhere else. But even if one accepts the site as authentic, it is impossible for any reasonable creature who has grown to manhood under modern influences to believe one-tenth of the legends and the sacred nonsense with which he is deluged upon entering this great church. He refuses to believe that a block of stone cut with modern stone saws is the very block upon which the body of the crucified Lord was laid. Even the Armenian priests will admit that the true stone of unction lies underneath, and that the block which thousands of Christian pilgrims kiss every day has been in place only for a few years. One is given a stick which he shoves through a brass bound hole in the wall to touch, in the darkness, the socket in the rock in which the Cross was set. He is expected to kiss the end of the stick and thereby acquire holy merit. No one is apparently concerned with the fact that the socket in the solid rock wherein the cross is set is at least 100 yards away from the place which one is gravely assured is the exact spot where Jesus was crucified. In fact, the church makes no appeal whatever to one's intellect or reason. It is a great house sheltering an enormous collection of absurdities which in themselves are so contradictory as to make faith in their authenticity impossible.

But if one can forget the hordes of beggars; if one can forget the Mohammedan soldiers stationed there to prevent the various sects of Christians from murdering each other; if one can forget the foul air, the filthy floors, the noisome odors and the all but visible presence of countless millions of germs, then he will find the Church of the Holy Sepulchre an appeal to his higher emotional faculties which will compel his reverence.

How long ago men came to believe that this spot marked the place of sepulure of Jesus Christ is not known. In the third century it is recorded that a Temple of Venus stood at this spot and the Christians then complained of the desecration. When the great Constantine, emperor of Rome, embraced the Christian religion he built a group of edifices at this place and surrounded the tomb with a row of columns. This was the beginning of the church, A. D. 335. These buildings were destroyed by the Persians in the seventh century, but were immediately rebuilt. In the tenth century the church was burned and in the eleventh century it was ruined by the Moslems. The present church was built by the Crusaders early in the twelfth century, although, of course, many additions and repairs have been made from time to time. The church is the joint property of the Greek orthodox church, which has the largest share; the Roman Catholic church, the Armenian church, the Syrian church, the Abyssinia church and the Coptic or Egyptian church. The Church of England is the only Protestant church having any peculiar privileges, it being permitted twice a month to celebrate the holy communion in one of the chapels of the church.

There is almost an endless succession of processions winding in and about the halls and corridors of the great church, worshipping at the various sacred shrines. But each sect ignores a sacred place peculiar to another and denies strenuously the authenticity of the traditions of the other sects.

The Holy Sepulchre stands in the center of the great rotunda, which is the principal feature of the edifice. This rotunda is the common property of all Christians, oriental and occidental, orthodox and hetrodox; it is the one place in the Christian world where all sectarianism is forgotten and the Christian pilgrim is free to come and worship according to the dictates of his own conscience.

Whatever may be one's own religious belief or unbelief, the heir of twenty centuries of christian civilization cannot look upon that Sepulchre without emotion. Its dirty marble, its soiled tinsel, its forty-three twinkling lamps, stand not in the way of the imagination. For here is the place which faith has long accepted as the spot where was laid the body of the Crucified Jesus, the spot where He arose from the dead and where He made unto the world His supreme revelation. This is the spot for the possession of which Christian Europe for two long centuries battled in vain. This is the spot which was the inspiration of that most remarkable of all psychological folk-movements, the Crusades. This is the spot so holy that never has it passed from the ownership and cohtrol of the Christian church, for even when the Crusaders sought to deliver the Sepulchre from the dominion of the Saracens, although unknown to Europe, this church was safely in the hands of the Oriental Christians.

Here come annually tens of thousands of pilgrims from every quarter of the Christian world. Russian peasants in companies of several hundreds, at the expense of every bodily comfort, make the great sacrifices necessary to bring them to the Holy land. And here, at the tomb of the Lord, one sees them prostrate themselves and kiss the holy stones in a passion of religious fervor and zeal which must impress the American onlooker with the fact that to the miserable Russian moujik the consolation of the Christian religion is a very real and potent thing. Here comes a cowled friar from the mountains of Northern Spain who has begged his way along the long journey with a faith that rivals the passion of Peter the Hermit himself. Here comes a prelate of the Church of Rome, who has been laboring for the cause of Christ in far-away America, who thanks his God at the alter of Constantine that wherever Christ was buried He lives everywhere today in the hearts of man. Here comes an Ethiopian with skin black as night, from the heart of Africa, a priest in the Church of Abyessinia against which all the powers of Islam and of paganism have not prevailed. Here comes a Nestorian pilgrim from Chinese East Turkestan, a representative of the tiny remnant of that once great Christian church which held sway over all Asia, even unto China and Japan. Here comes, in the uniform of a Twentieth century Crusader, a Salvation army captain from the east end of London, whose zeal equals and whose morals are far above those of the good English soldiers of the Cross, who followed Richard of the Lion Heart, into battle against Saladin. Here comes from the United States the president of the woman's university, who here, amid this incongruous convention of all types of Christians, gives thanks unto her Risen Lord for her own country in which the teachings of Jesus Christ have resulted in the emancipation of her sex.

One wishes that the church was clean, one shudders to think that Moslem swords must preserve the peace between the bickering factions of those who follow the lowly Nazarene, one is depressed by the squalor and the superstitions; but one is forced to remember that the religion of Jesus Christ is for all men of every shade of opinion, of every race and color, of every age and century. No armor of materialism, no defense of rationalism, no argument of reason is potent to withstand the powerful emotional influence of the spot which is after all, to Christians, the center of the world.

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

Tomorrow—THE HOLY LAND—Bethlehem of Judea.

BANK GUARANTY IN ACTION.

Situation Created by Two More Bank Failures.

New York Tribune.

It will be interesting to see how the Oklahoma officials meet the situation caused by the suspension of two more of the state's guaranteed banks. The two new suspensions occurred in a chain of banks run by the president of the Oklahoma Bank and Trust company of Oklahoma City, which closed its doors on September 20. That bank was the largest in Oklahoma, having $3,000,000 in deposits. Its growth appears to have been mushroom-like, for a year before its deposits were only $355,000. Such an increase was an instance of the beneficient results of the guarantee system, if we are to believe various statements that emanated from Oklahoma before the trouble came. And certainly the state appears to have regarded the flourishing Columbia bank with much favor, since at the time of its failure it held $189,000 of state deposits, besides $75,000 of the guarantee fund.

The failure of the Columbia exhausted the fund, which, of course, fell far short of paying the liabilities. Bank Commissioner Young of Oklahoma issued a statement on October 30 showing that he had paid $503,647 to depositors from the guarantee fund and $1,985,647.27 from the assets of the bank. About $500,000 was still due to the depositors. Thus the guarantee fund did not result in the prompt payment in full of depositors, and, indeed, it is understood that some of the bank's liabilities remain unpaid even now. All that is now claimed for the Oklahoma system of handling a failed bank is remarkable speed in liquidation. But a dispatch to The Omaha Bee, to which we are indebted for these facts, shows the method by which the assets were quickly turned over and claims settled. The quick work, it says, has been due not only to collections and to sale of collaterals, but in "settling with depositors by turning over to them bills receivable." That is, the depositors accepted the paper in the bank's portfolio in payment of their claims. A very good showing in liquidation can be made if depositors of a bankrupt institution accept its paper at face value and take their chances with it instead of taking their chances through waiting for the receiver to collect upon it. As a mere matter of bookkeeping a large and quick realization upon assets is possible in that way.

Another novelty exhibited in the settlement is also described in the same dispatch to The Bee. "The only difference from the procedure in unguaranteed banks," it says, "is that, instead of applying the money secured on assets pro rata to all depositors of the institution, Bank Commissioner Young is paying certain depositors, first, while others are waiting willingly, or otherwise." This means, we suppose, that the depositors who were willing to take the bills receivable from the portfolio at or near face value got them, while those who wanted money had to wait.

At this distance it looks as if there had been a scramble to make a record in settling up the affairs of the bank promptly, so as to show as good a case as possible for the guarantee law. The method adopted gave every opportunity for favoritism and irregularity to enter into the liquidation, and it is not surprising that there was much dissatisfaction. The grand jury went into the matter of the liquidation, but Governor Haskell took it out of its hands, on the grounds that the proceedings before it were an attack upon the guarantee law, not an attempt to administer justice. With the guarantee fund exhausted, it will be interesting to see what will be accomplished in the way of "rapid liquidation" of the banks now in trouble and how it will be accomplished.

PUBLICITY FOR ACCIDENTS.

Sovereign Remedy for Many Railroad Blunders.

St. Louis Republic.

Without entering into the details of the Esch bill, which the house of representatives passed the other day, it will hardly be denied that full reports of all railroad accidents which it requires to be made to the Interstate Commerce commission would give publicity to information that might help greatly in reducing the number of such accidents.

In remedying an evil the first step is to ascertain its principal producing causes. If a train going over a certain road at a certain speed is wrecked by a broken rail full knowledge of all the circumstances will help the managers of other roads similarly equipped in estimating the momentum of moving trains which their own roads will bear. If, in any instance, overfatigue of train hands or station hands is a contributing cause of the accident publicity of the fact will help others to avoid this source of disaster.

When President Samuel Spencer of the Southern railway was killed on one of his own lines a few years ago he probably did not know that his life was in the hands of a sleepy train dispatcher. If Mr. George Gould had known of the defective rail in the Carolina road which cost the lives of a number of his fellow-travelers the other day, and came near costing his own, he surely would have avoided that road or insisted upon slow and cautious travel over it.

Publicity is the sovereign remedy for all evils of obscure origin. There are hundreds of engineers, and probably of others who are not engineers, who might give railroad managers valuable hints in the prevention of accidents if full publicity were given to the causes of all those which happen

Afraid of Ghosts

Many people are afraid of ghosts. Few people are afraid of germs. Yet the ghost is a fancy and the germ is a fact. If the germ could be magnified to a size equal to its terrors it would appear more terrible than any fire-breathing dragon. Germs can't be avoided. They are in the air we breathe, the water we drink.

The germ can only prosper when the condition of the system gives it free scope to establish itself and develop. When there is a deficiency of vital force, languor, restlessness, a sallow cheek, a hollow eye, when the appetite is poor and the sleep is broken, it is time to guard against the germ. You can fortify the body against all germs by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It increases the vital power, cleanses the system of clogging impurities, enriches the blood, puts the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition in working condition, so that the germ finds no weak or tainted spot in which to breed. "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, whisky or habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients printed on its outside wrapper. It is not a secret nostrum but a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION and with a record of *40 years of cures*. Accept no substitute—there is nothing "just as good." Ask your neighbors.

Around New York

Ripples on the Current of Life as Seen in the Great American Metropolis from Day to Day.

Between $50,000,000 and $60,000,000 cover the range of estimates placed on the value of the Christmas remittances sent from this country to the old world this season. One steamship sailing from New York last Friday carried $610,000 in money orders alone—$62,000 of them being for $10 or less. A Saturday steamer carried $371,000 in money orders. Other outgoing steamships have carried money orders amounting to $7,524,963—an increase of $2,298,125 over the sum sent last year. Nearly $2,000,000 went to Great Britain alone, while Italy's people were remembered with $1,732,131 in gifts, large and small. In the number of money orders there was a gain of 140,519 over 1908.

Banks and the express companies have been garnering a harvest from last-minute givers, and the St. Louis alone, it is estimated, will dump $1,500,000 of Uncle Sam's Christmas cash into Europe's stocking, not to mention the hundreds of bagsful of other presents.

Banks have for a long time regarded their small foreign draft business at Christmas time as a good barometer of the general condition of the country and the business of the banks this year shows a great increase over that of last, in some cases as much as 50 per cent.

William J. Burns, the former secret service man whom the investigation of the Oregon and Washington land frauds and the San Francisco graft prosecutions have made one of the best known detectives in the country, has made his permanent headquarters in New York, and has established the William J. Burns National Detective Agency, with its main office in the Park Row building. Already he has been retained in place of the Pinkertons by the American Bankers' association, which represents 11,000 banking institutions, to do their protective work.

The American Bankers' association is the largest single client employing detective agency work in this country. The Pinkertons have done the association's protective work since 1895 and in this service had made an extensive collection of the pictures of bank crooks and data concerning them. Fred E. Farnsworth, general secretary of the association, issued the following statement:

"The relations between the protective committee of the American Bankers' association and the Pinkerton National Detective Agency having been terminated, the protective work for the association will hereafter be carried on by William J. Burns' National Detective agency in New York City, with branches in other cities and correspondents throughout the United States and elsewhere."

James Stillman, president of the National City bank, the "Standard Oil bank," as it is popularly called, has been pounded not a little by the "muck-rakers," but now and then he does something showing that he knows how to make good use of his money.

Mr. Stillman sailed for Europe the other day, but before he left he called on the Rev. Dr. Braun, and handed him a check for $20,000. One-half was to be used for buying Christmas presents for those who otherwise would have gone without and the balance to be used to aid cases of suffering as Dr. Braun thought best. Dr. Braun is one of the oldest and largest hearted of the Catholic clergy in New York and is always at work among the many poor of his populous parish.

Mr. Stillman is the sort of a man who will get more Christmas enjoyment out of the $20,000 than from what he spends on himself.

Hartwell Stafford of Hackensack has a large sized grouch; he just does not care who knows it, and, in fact, publishes it to the world in the form of high priced advertising. Probably Stafford has good cause for resentment, but of that let the reader be the judge.

Stafford caught a burglar in his house recently, and was promptly informed by Mr. Burglar that unless let go he would "do him up." But Stafford ignored the threat and had the prowler arrested, feeling secure in the thought that a long term in prison would make the culprit take a kindlier view of the matter.

Judge Milton Demarest sentenced the intruder to only one year in prison, and now Stafofrd sees trouble ahead for himself. He decided that Hackensack would not be a peaceful residence town for him a year hence, for the thought that you are going to have some one "do you up" cannot be agreeable to a man of simple habits. Hence the following ad:

"I bought this house for a home. It is ideal in location, arrangement, convenience, and I hate to sell it.

"Four weeks ago I captured a burglar in the house and he threatened to do me up if I did not let him go. I calculated that it would be many years before he would get the chance, but Judge Demarest sentenced him to just one year. In a short time, therefore, he will be among us again.

"If I take a gun and protect myself I will probably get about twenty years, and if he sticks a knife in my back some dark night he will probably get about six months.

"I do not think the odds are fair, consequently I get out, and so here is a big bargain for somebody. It doesn't need much cash; just enough to make it sure that the property won't be thrown back on my hands and I won't have to go back there to live."

Edward J. Nally, president of the New England Telegraph company and vice president of the Postal Telegraph and Cable company, last Saturday told the joint legislative committee which is investigating the telephone and telegraph companies that the keenest rivalry exists between the Postal and the Western Union Telegraph companies. Ephraim J. Page, counsel to the committee, had asked Mr. Nally if there was not a "community of interest"—a working agreement—between the two big companies.

"There positively is not," replied Mr. Nally. "There has been the hottest kind of competition between the two companies. It has been one long, persistent strife. Here is the whole situation: The public will patronize whichever company gives the best service. It is not interested to know that the Postal is fighting the Western Union. It is up to both companies to offer the best they can. This makes constant rivalry. To say there is any working agreement between the two is far short of the fact.

The committee's counsel asked if there was not an agreement between the Western Union and the Postal when rates were raised on April 1 1907.

"There was an understanding about it," replied Mr. Nally.

"The traffic superintendents of the two saytems met, I believe, and the raise was decided upon."

PERSONAL NOTES.

Cheer up, mere men! Only a few days more, and you can poke around in the closets and drawers looking for things, and not be afraid the children will get wise to state secrets.

Mrs. Sallie McKinney, who, tradition says, led Quantrell and his band into Lawrence, Kan., on the memorable occasion of the sacking of that town on August 21, 1863, died in Emporia after a long illness.

Victor F. Lawson, the Chicago newspaper publisher, it was announced by officials of the Young Men's Christian association, will contribute $100,000 to a $1,000,000 fund being raised by that organization as a Christmas gift.

A Chicago judge rules that landlords may not exclude from tenements families that have children, at least not by reason of such possession. Landlords naturally feel outraged at the intimation that there are rights other than their own.

Don Herring, a son of former State Senator Grant Herring, now of Sunbury, Pa., who is a student at Oxford university, England, was one of the winning team in the Oxford-Rugby match. This is the first time an American has ever played in the intervarsity match. Don was well known in athletic circles at Princeton, where he graduated with honors in 1907.

Colonel William H. Cross, secretary of state for Oklahoma, probably is the only public official in the United States who signs his nickname to state documents. "Bill Cross, Secretary of State," is the unaffected signature he has affixed to records and correspondence ever since he began his tenure of office, November 16, 1907. He does this on the authority of a special opinion handed down by the attorney general of his state.

BREEZY CHAFF.

"De Christmas tree," said Uncle Eben, "reminds me of a man's everyday life. It ain' gwinter 'mount to much 'cappin' foh what you hustles to pervide it wif."—Washington Star.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a forget-me-not?

Pa—It is the knot in the string a woman ties around her husband's finger, my son.—Chicago News.

She—There is really an art in putting on one's gloves, you know.

He—True; you have to get your hand in before you can do it properly.—Boston Transcript.

"Mrs. Nagg treats her husband as she might a schoolboy.'

"Yes. Did you hear how she punished him for some minor fault the other day? She made him stay in the house after supper and button her shirtwaist down the back eleven times."—Kansas City Times.

"Did you hear what that manager said about his new play?"

"No, what was it?"

"That there would be the devil to pay if he couldn't get an angel."—Baltimore American.

"That speech of your's will echo down the corridors of time."

"That isn't what I want," answered Senator Sorghum. "What I'm after is a speech that will echo around the stove at the cross-roads grocery store."—Washington Star.

"Now," said the chairman of the investigating committee, "I wish you would tell us where the $17,000 called for by this voucher went."

"I don't know where it went."

"You don't know?"

"No, sir. I am an honest man. I kept my eyes closed while the money was being disposed of."—Chicago Record-Herald.

SHOPPING EARLY.

Chicago News.

I am a worn and broken man,
I'm sick and lame and blind;
Search from Beersheba clear to Dan,
No wreck like me you'll find.
And yet—but one short year ago
A giant whole and hale
I was—but then I did not know
That awful Christmas sale!

We went downtown, the wife and I,
We went into a store;
I don't know what she wished to buy,
I don't care any more;
I saw her drawn and bloodless lip,
I know my face went pale
When, like a speeding battleship,
We charged the Christmas sale!

One fatling madam knew no fear,
She took my nose a prize;
Six dozen hat brims slit my ear,
And hatpins gouged my eyes.
One damsel butted like a goat,
And when I reeled a wail
She crammed a bundle down my throat—
Such was the Christmas sale!

Oh, shopper, bait a polar bear,
Pay rattlers social calls,
Go pull a Turkish wrestler's hair,
Or shoot Niagara Falls;
Go beard the lion in his den,
Go twist his tasseled tail—
But, shopper, dear, I say again,
Shun—shun the Christmas sale!

Not in any Milk Trust
The Original and Genuine
HORLICK'S
MALTED MILK
The Food-drink for All Ages.
At restaurants, hotels and fountains.
Delicious, invigorating and sustaining.
Keep it on your sideboard at home.
Don't travel without it.
A quick lunch prepared in a minute.
Take no substitute. Ask for HORLICK'S.
Others are imitations.