

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 24th day of October, 1910.

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.

Gobble! gobble!

A bad mess, that rotten egg exposed just made in New York.

Still, we refuse to return a verdict in this meat price case merely on hearsay evidence.

When the canal is completed San Francisco and New Orleans may fight it out hand to hand.

Senator Lorimer's exhibition of self-restraint must be now have struck everybody as notable.

Omaha has as much to be thankful for this year as any other enterprising American city in its class.

Judge Anderson of Tennessee may yet become the most popular judge among the large interests.

Just the same, the turkey supplants the eagle as the great American bird for at least one day in the year.

The kind government warns the public that a worthless \$100 bill is in circulation. No, not among ours.

Nebraska is to have an Ethnological Society for the scientific study of dead ones, past and present. Push it along.

The man who captured J. Wilkes Booth must have been a nine-lived cat, judging from the number of deaths he has had.

At any rate, Uncle Gasaway Davis is not at all pining his sweet, young life away because of the fobias and fashions of the time.

It is said that Ig Dunn threatened to resign from the city legal department altogether if he did not get first place. But will he?

Oklahomans declare that their second governor, Mr. Crovo, will redeem the name of the state. Well, he has a man's job on his hands.

A New York girl says she must forgo a chance to get on the stage because she has no clothes. If she gance, what's the difference?

Governor Shallenberger has appointed another deputy oil inspector. Can it be that he has no more available members of his own family?

Another fine new church that will be an ornament to Omaha is projected. People usually build churches only when they are enjoying prosperity.

If the king of Denmark feels so strongly on the Dr. Cook episode as is reported he might station sentinels along the shores lest the doctor attempt to land there.

Both sides of the wet and dry proposition are still claiming control of each house in the coming Nebraska legislature. Apparently, then, neither side is really sure of it.

And now the governor of Kansas proposes to purify the waters of the Missouri river. Well, you have to admit Governor Stubbs is not afraid to tackle a man's job!

The people of Massachusetts may get an idea of how much Governor-elect Foss loves them by subtracting \$,000 from \$7,000. The latter represented in dollars is the net price of his part in the late election.

Thanksgiving.

President Taft's 1910 Thanksgiving day proclamation was a model of such instruments. It began by acknowledging the beneficence of the records of population and harvests showing progress, growth and health and the expansion of industry with its index to prosperity and our peace with other nations. These are causes for national thanksgiving. But aside from them each individual in this country has his and her cause for thanksgiving, no matter what their lot may be. To live in a land and an age like this is a blessing no one should undervalue.

The great fault of most people is to take things for granted, to grow indifferent to health, or wealth, or the opportunity to acquire an honorable living, an education; to enjoy one's family and friends and the modern conveniences and comforts of this day. We accept all these things utterly careless as to their origin or their cost. They came from somewhere. Somebody in some way paid for them. But we take them, use or abuse them and demand more without so much as a little inquiry, often, as to their source. This air of nonchalant haughtiness is too common. It tends to give us the wrong vision of life and to make us sordid, thus impairing our usefulness to others. It is this very element in people that makes them selfish. And when Thanksgiving day comes round many of us, instead of being grateful for what we have, complain that we have not more. That is the effect of this habit of taking things for granted.

Thanksgiving day is not a day to sum up what you think the world owes you. But too many people seem to think it is. It would be better if they turned the tables and footed up the column to see what they owed the world. Society is the natural creditor of the individual, not the debtor. When we get that principle properly fixed in our minds we will be better able to appreciate what we have to be thankful for, no matter whether it may appear great or small.

Will the Roads Heed the Advice?

Legislatures will soon convene in many states. It will be of interest to observe whether railroads generally will act on the advice of Messrs. Kahn, Melton, Willard and other transportation kings who urge the corporations to withdraw from politics. Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore & Ohio, is the latest to lift his voice against railroad interference with legislation and politics. In a speech at New York he said:

I think the roads should keep out of politics. This makes it necessary to take the public into their confidence as far as possible, so that the public, being fully and correctly informed, may act intelligently and fairly toward the railroads. Let the people who use the roads and want the passage of such laws as they considered necessary in order to create the conditions complained of, they are now willing to forget the past and open a new account with the future. Let them consider each new proposal for legislative restriction with studied freedom from any spirit of retaliation. Let them hold their official representatives strictly accountable for adopting no new restriction which is not urgently needed. There has been too much legislation. If a more conservative attitude should result in giving the railroads a respite from further regulation, for a time at least, and until they can work out some of the many problems confronting them, the patent now indisposed will immediately show signs of convalescence.

Four essential ends are possible by following this advice: First, reduction of expenses of railroads; second, reduction of number of laws; third, cultivation of a better feeling with the public; fourth, tendency to improve the character of the officeholders.

Vested interests have a right to fair representation; their property rights are too valuable and important to be subjected to wanton abuse, but they have no right to dictate our legislation and they should not for their own sakes continue to make targets for the unscrupulous to shoot at.

New York's Next Senator.

One need not go to a democratic viewpoint to agree with the New York Evening Post that the entire country has an interest in the election of a strong man as senator from that state to succeed Chauncey M. Depew. To allow Tammany to foist one of its stool pigeons on the people in that important capacity would be a calamity felt far beyond the boundaries of New York. As the Post says, "Really able democratic senators from the north are scarce as hen's teeth and no one can honestly say that in the present house there are democratic leaders of truly national pre-eminence."

If the next senator from the Empire state must be a democrat, he should be the best man that party has for the place and under no circumstances one of the pawns which Tammany uses on its political chessboard. The nation is not in the mood just now for that sort of thing, and if the decent democrats of New York can block Tammany's greed they will have done something worth while. But they will make a serious mistake not to be on the alert against the Tammany power and subtle skill, for the sinister influence embodied in that organization certainly will not allow the senatorial succession to go by default.

In view of the situation the mention of Edward M. Shepard for the toga is likely to arouse responses outside of New York and Mayor Gaynor's public endorsement of him as the man best fitted for the place ought to give him some advantage. Undoubtedly Mr. Shepard, who, as the Post says, is "controlled by reason and not by passion," would be far more desirable to

all good citizens regardless of partisanship than aspirants who are mere machine politicians. It is quite possible that, with all his exceptional talents, Mr. Shepard might have had high office before this had he played in with Tammany. Indeed, he was one of the candidates for the democratic nomination for governor in the late contest led by "Boss" Murphy, who, the rejecting party organs of the state declared, absolutely controlled the convention. Another thing in his favor is that the country needs today men of reason instead of passion, and who ever may be chosen by New York democrats will be gauged by this test.

Not Canadian Land Alone.

An Omaha correspondent, writing to a New York paper, enumerating his reasons for prosperity in the west, makes this interesting observation: "That our western farmers are able to invest in cheap Canadian lands is regarded as an evidence of strength. That may be true enough, but why stop with 'cheap Canadian land'?" Why not mention cheap Nebraska, Wyoming, North and South Dakota, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Washington, Utah or California land? In every one of these states good land is for sale at reasonable prices, and when its proximity to markets, its railroad facilities, the climate, the government's aids to fertility are taken into account, it, in the majority of cases, surpasses all comparison with the available land in western Canada. Our friend must have overlooked this fact, for certainly no man who lives west of the Missouri river and keeps his eyes open to what is going on about him can be insensible to the advantages offered in land owning in these western states.

There need be no effort to decry the buying of land in Canada, but it is not quite fair to hold up the purchase of this land as an "evidence of strength" in the financial situation of the west without going fully into the case. We very much doubt, when it comes to an honest analysis of the facts, if the Canadian land investments form any considerable factor in the status of the money market out here, anyway. It must be remembered that, with all the purchase of Dominion land, a great proportion of the investors has come from states further east, at least east of the Missouri river, though, of course, many of them have been from states west, but in the meantime a far greater number has invested in farms in the western part of the United States.

It is rather interesting, however, that only a short time ago some of these same expert field financiers were holding up this very matter of land buying as one of the dampers on the money market.

City Attorney Rine.

The vacancy in the office of city attorney created by the death of the late incumbent has been filled by the election of one of his assistants, John A. Rine, for the unexpired term. As a lawyer Mr. Rine has not yet set the words afire, but he is credited with rendering faithful and efficient service as one of the lesser lights in the city legal department, and it is up to him to show whether he can rise to the occasion and make good as head of the establishment. The city of Omaha is a big corporation with many and varied activities that must conform to the requirements of the law. When the city gets into court it needs strictly legal ability, but in countless matters arising every day it wants common sense as well as the law. Only if Mr. Rine can combine these requisites will he make a success of it and justify his promotion.

A Preposterous Proposition.

In an address delivered before the Railway Business association, an organization representing railroad supply concerns, and sent broadcast over the country, Chairman Knapp of the Interstate Commerce commission lays down the peculiar theorem that the railroads should be permitted to charge transportation rates on a basis that would enable them to build extensions and betterments out of earnings without adding to their capital. It is hard to understand how anyone should seriously advance this preposterous proposition or undertake to set up for the railroads a rule which applies in no other kind of business. If an established railroad should want to build new lines or enlarge its terminals, why should it expect its patrons to furnish money which the owners would furnish if the railroad were a new road? We readily concede that every business establishment would be glad to make its customers buy goods at prices leaving a sufficient profit to meet all cost of enlargement and increase of working capital. But no business establishment is permitted to do this. If the railroads are asking the Interstate Commerce commission to authorize an increase of rates in order to make the people pay, not only the cost of operating expense, interest and dividends, but also to furnish the capital for all their future undertakings, the people should ask them to issue stock in return and eventually the people would own the railroads themselves instead of the present owners.

We have no doubt that most of the value of the existing railroads has come out of the shippers in extortionate rates, but heretofore the justification has always been attempted on other grounds. Not the least amazing thing is that this preposterous proposition should be given currency by a

Poems of the Day

Thanksgiving Sentiments - with Verses of Foss, Knapp, Memories and Some Home.

My Company of Friends. Lord, let me thank Thee for the rain. And for the sunshine and the dew. For grass that carpets hills and dale. For snow that makes the naked trees. For all that in completeness blends. There's bread for comfort, all of these. These, and my company of friends.

As some true pilgrim tells his beads I count today my scanty store. That is sufficient for my needs. But deep within my being's core There is a truer thankfulness. For this rare goodness that life sends. Would not I ask for more to bless Than this, my company of friends. Though I might heap up gold and gear. Without my friends I know my year Would not have held a happy day. My simple telling comprehends. I know my life would be in vain Without my company of friends.

The Home Coming. We must get home-for we have been away. So long it seems forever and a day! And glad we are to see you have grown. The laughter of the world is like a moan. In our tired hearing, and its songs as vain. We must get home-we must get home again!

Where fond hearts must be wept out tear by tear. And here to wear wet lashes means, at best. When most our lack, the least our hope of rest. When most our need of joy, the more our pain. We must get home-we must get home again!

We must get home: it hurts so, staying here. Where fond hearts must be wept out tear by tear. And here to wear wet lashes means, at best. When most our lack, the least our hope of rest. When most our need of joy, the more our pain. We must get home-we must get home again!

We must get home: All is so quiet here! The touch of loving hands on brow and hair. Dim rooms, wherein the sunshine is laid mild. The love of the mother and the child. Restored in restful lullabies of rain. We must get home-we must get home again!

We must get home, where, as we nod and droop. Time humors us and lullabies through the air. And love us best when sleeping baby-wise. With sighs and not tear-drops-brimming our clenched eyes. Pure dreams that know not (and not) earthly strife. We must get home-we must get home again!

We must get home; and, unremembered there. All goals of all ambitions elsewhere. Rest-from the feverish victory, and the crown. Of conquest whose waste of glory weighs us down. Fame's faintest gifts we toss back with disdain. We must get home-we must get home again!

Oh, say. This is Thanksgiving day! This is the date to hand a thank to the Gracious Giver's bank. And if it be a little small account. In order to square. As far as it may. A number of debts you ought to pay. No matter how much you've had. That's had. No matter what good has come to you. There's more or less something always due. You're always in debt. At the Giver's bank. And it's up to you. To hand in the account. At least once a year. On Thanksgiving day. Of course you can't pay The whole amount. But put up a little small account. And the Gracious Giver Will be content. To accept an exceedingly small per cent. Because the Creator Runs His creature man Almost entirely. On the installment plan. So open your thank-book To hand in a Bank. To place to your credit In the Giver's bank. This is the date to pay a part. And if you've no thank For the Giver's bank. You're a pie-faced, mutt, that's all. See? -W. J. LAMPTON.

Emulating the Coon. Indianapolis News. One gets the impression likewise that the position occupied by the British House of Lords at present is not dissimilar to that of Davy Crockett's coon.

Suited to the Occasion. Boston Transcript. Uncle Joe, sitting his turkey at Danville, Ill., is referred to his neighbor, the Hoosier poet, for a reasonable sentiment. Like the deacon, he can "thank the Lord! it ain't no wuss."

Waste of Hammer Knocks. Washington Post. There is always some pesky professor trying to explode the theory that whiskey is good for snake bites. The real trouble is there are not enough snake bites to go around.

Hard to Convince. New York Tribune. A very earnest effort is evidently being made to convince the consumer that he has benefited from the recently reduced cost of living. But he pays the bills and is hard to convince.

Oil Octopus Law Proof? Indianapolis News. When it comes to proving anything against the Standard Oil in any one of its varied forms of incorporation, the government appears to be helpless. The sentences and indignity of the distinguished manufacturer of great wealth that have made the Standard the marvel of "business" efficiency seem to be proof against the attack.

Freak Experiments in Justice. New York Tribune. That is a very practical application of a biblical injunction which a judge at Mount Holly, N. J., has made, in ordering that a man who neglected to provide for his wife and nine children shall work ten hours a day for four months under pain of having no food. It does not appear, however, that the work at which he is set is the best that could have been chosen. The proper plan would be to make him work at some profitable job and pay his earnings to his neglected family.

Our Birthday Book.

November 24, 1910. Benedict Spinoza, the celebrated Dutch philosopher, was born November 24, 1632, in Amsterdam and died at The Hague in 1677. His parents were Portuguese Jews and his writings are still among the standard studies in the history of philosophy.

Richard Crocker, once boss of Tammany hall, is 67. He was born at Black Rock, Ireland, and ran politics his own way in New York for many years. His famous saying was, "I ain't in politics for my health." He has returned to Ireland since he joined the down-and-out club.

Case Gilbert, the famous American architect, was born November 24, 1852, at Zanesville, O. He designed some of the buildings for the Chicago exposition and also the agricultural building for our Omaha exposition.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

Ames, good turkey! Butchered to grace a holiday! Tickets to one of the big football games last Saturday cost \$50 a pair, a circumstance which puts the college touch in a class by itself.

Former Senator Foraker of Ohio is so eager to know where Oyster Bay is located that he is likely to offer a prize for the information.

Passengers on the incoming George Washington paid duty on \$75,000 worth of goods. There is a great deal in a name that has a cherry tree attachment.

A St. Louis preacher designates socialism as the "philosophy of the beer mug." Hardly. The chief exponent of Milwaukee socialism eats his out of his hand and glories in his independence.

As an evidence of reciprocal good will the father of the mistreated Chicago countess kicked the count into the middle of the street and gave him a farewell swing on the left eye for good measure.

The premier of France was slapped in the face by a man, and the premier of England stung by a bunch of women. Drafts on the pugilistic profession must be made presently if the dignity of premier-ship is to be preserved.

A trifle over twenty years ago American stumblers thundered against "British gold" as a menace to American institutions. Brit-liners are now screaming against "American gold," or such of it as is not applied to feeding frenzied aristocracy.

New York has definitely advanced the project for an exposition in that city in 1912. The rivalry of New Orleans and San Francisco had no bearing on the decision, which was reached, according to the New York Tribune, by the conviction that the metropolitan does not need ephemeral publicity, and has all the crowd it can accommodate now.

Virgil O. Strickler of Omaha has greatly improved his skill as a manipulator of good things since his removal to New York City. There he shines in the light of a \$5,000 salary as head reader of the Christian Science church. When it was noised about last week that the Boston faction, bounced from the church last spring, were planning a surprise at the January election of trustees, Virgil got busy, had the bylaws amended so as to exclude excommunicated persons from office, and by direct and absent treatment placed the Stetsonites before the public of manesty. Mr. Strickler learned a few points when he studied the journal game hereabouts.

MONDAY FOR THANKSGIVING.

Public Convenience Best Served by Change of Date. Leslie's Weekly. Of holidays we have already a sufficient number. The calendar could not comfortably accommodate many more. Standing as we do, first of all, for one complete day of rest in seven for every worker, we have no sympathy with any movement to increase the number of holidays, when the ordinary and necessary business of the world often suffers violent interruption. The desideratum is to make the most and best of what we have, to induce a more reasonable observance of the holidays already on the calendar. As a means to this end, we heartily second the suggestion recently made in Canada to have Thanksgiving day on Monday instead of Thursday. There is no necessary or sacred association that calls for Thursday any more than any other day. Indeed, in a whole week in the earliest Thanksgiving celebrations, a Thursday holiday makes an inconvenient interruption in the week's work. Hence the wisdom when instituting our latest national holiday-Labor day-of placing it on Monday. The change from Thursday to Monday would be particularly desirable, since the day is quite as much an occasion for family reunions as for worship and thanksgiving. Monday being set apart, it would, in connection with Sunday and the Saturday half holiday, permit scattered members of the family to get together as now they are often unable to do.

SPICED SMILES.

"What's become of that half bushel mess?" asked the hired man. "You'll find it here, without it," replied Farmer Cornwell. "Mandy's trimmed it up for a hat to wear to meetin' tomorrow." -Washington Star.

"My largest item of expense is on an account against the hired man." "Indeed? I was not aware that you were in business." "But my wife reads the ads in the newspapers." -Boston Transcript.

"Have you anything to declare?" asked the customs inspector. "Yes," replied the lady who was returning from Europe. "I unhesitatingly declare that it is an outrage the way this government permits things to be messed up in one's trunk." -Chicago Record-Herald.

Redd-How's your foot ball team doing this season? Green-Oh, we're about breaking even. Three members of the team are coming out of the hospital today, and three of them are going in. -Youkers Statesman.

"Are the social reformers to extend their movement against the Turkish bath?" "Why should they?" "Why shouldn't they? Isn't it a sweating process?" -Baltimore American.

"Does your wife want to go to the polls and vote?" "No sir," replied Mr. Meekton. "If Henrietta casts a vote it'll be important enough to have the polls brought around to the rear when she sends for 'em." -Washington Star.

"One point favorable to the pay-as-you-earn plan has not been widely mentioned." "I warn you the car is a well-worn subject," but did you ever think of this? That a woman who boards a car at another

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corner cannot sit down beside a man acquaintance and let him pay her fare? -Buffalo Express.

BE THANKFUL.

S. E. Kiser. When you think the worst has happened you are wrong; If your wife has spoiled the coffee, hope away. She might be making trouble right along. If you have not won renown, Think of him who plays the clown And, although his teeth his aching, must be gay.

Remember, if you have to walk the ties That it's better thus than if you had to crawl; If your nose or ears are of enormous size Be thankful that your hands and feet are small; If the salary you get Is but meager do not fret. You might easily possess no job at all. Do not take your foolish little cares to heart; Every trouble that assails you might be worse; If you haven't any cash with which to part, No villain will relieve you of your purse; If the car is crowded, smile, And remember all the while That it's not so bad as riding in a hearse.

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WEBER BROS. Upright Piano, value \$160, in mahogany case. MAJESTIC Upright Piano, value \$185, in handsome oak case. RUSSELL & LANE Upright Piano, value \$165, in elegant oak case. WHELOCK Upright Piano, value \$155, in beautiful quartered oak case. BUSH & GERTS Upright Piano, value \$145, rosewood case. SCHMOLLER & MUELLER Upright Piano, value \$115, in handsome oak case. SINGER Upright Piano, value \$115, in an up-to-date oak case.

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