

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 20th day of November, 1910. M. F. WALKER, Notary Public.

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

Howdy, Santa! Welcome to our city! No Evening Bee Monday.

Merry Christmas to one and all. Today there is joy enough for all.

Now, just a moment. Has Santa Claus missed anybody? Even Mr. Hobson can afford to join in the rising anthem of peace.

Peace on earth was preached before Andrew Carnegie took it up as his slogan.

If this keeps up, Medicine Hat will have to get a pair of earmuffs out of the pack.

Mr. Carnegie is a lover of birds. "I love my eagles, but oh, you dove of peace!"

Nothing to stop anyone starting in right away on Christmas shopping for next year.

"Amateur volcano shows up in Kansas."—News item. Trust Kansas to strive for the best, anyway.

Champ Clark ought to be certain those mules have kick-back straps on before starting them up the avenue.

If Dr. Cook would prepare a new lecture on "How I Bounced Them," he might possibly revive the box office receipts.

At any rate, England's prejudice against American dollars did not keep Mr. Waldorf Astor from being elected to Parliament.

The New York Tribune discusses "Murphy's Motives." Whoever thought before to question the motives of a Tammany chief?

Ever hear of the democratic national committeeman for Nebraska making a motion to keep the party purged of crooks?

Texas newspapers boast that Texas now raises more mules than Missouri. Yes, but Texas cannot drive a span up Pennsylvania avenue.

Only five of those New York babies were left in Houston, the Post tells us. Well, that partly atones for taking the entire number to Texas.

Is the press report trying to be funny when it says that "This plan of the Spanish premier meets the approval of King Alfonso?"

The extravagance of these times has begun to show itself in our water supply. The Mississippi river is lower than it has ever been at this season.

Former Secretary Olney should come west, then he would see that this reign of lawlessness, which he laments in New England, does not extend far.

Although he says he is not seeking another nomination for president, Mr. Bryan, wants it distinctly understood that he proposes to write the platform again.

Judging by the formidable character of the program for the New Year's receptions at the White House, President Taft will have to qualify in the strenuous class at least for a day.

The Spirit of Christmas.

Christmas to all means joy. The peal of the shepherd song that broke upon the Judean hills has never died away. Caught up from the angel host, it reverberates still triumphant, the one transcendent note that harmonizes human hearts.

"Peace on earth, good will toward men." And the angel cry is echoed by Him it proclaimed more than thirty years later: "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you."

Purity is breathed in every thought of Christmas. It is first the purity of babyhood; life at its source—the Perfect Man. Outwardly it is sensed in the aroma of the frankincense and myrrh, the gifts of the wise men, and it comes to fullness in the life to follow.

Through the ages mankind waited patiently for the coming of its King. Infinitely waited for the fullness of time to complete its great plan. The three wise men, led by the star in their long, lonely vigil, are emblematic of patience. Even the humble shepherds, leaving their flocks on the hills, crept closer in patient hope, to "see this thing which is come to pass."

The world in the intensity of its practical life today needs more peace, more purity, more patience. It can find the lesson in the real spirit of Christmas without losing any of its joy and merriment. Giving and receiving presents is not all there is to this festival.

Fortunes of the Future.

The Rockefeller and the Carnegies evidently are not insensible to the belief that personal fortunes of \$500,000,000 and \$600,000,000 are not creditable in the people's eyes and will be difficult for any man to acquire in the future.

In the minds of many this has much to do with the strenuous campaign of giving which our multi-millionaires are carrying on with such consistency. Of course, it is impossible to tell just how far the moral principle of justifying the possession of fortunes like theirs actuates them, but it is not inconceivable that it has its effect.

And yet, of course, in all ages there have been powerful rich and powerless poor people, and probably always will be. It is even a question if the disparity is so much greater today than it has been at other periods in history.

Mothers of Then and Now.

The "popular" writer who beavals what he assumes to be the fact that the "old-fashioned" mother is no more is liable to defeat his own purpose if that inculcating in children the highest possible regard for their parents. It is a danger which even the quantitative theory of literature or space rates cannot justify.

The mother of the past, of course, was different from the mother of the present; as different on the whole as the conditions of life then and now, but since her daughter is the mother of the present there must be some points of similarity. All the good in our mothers and grandmothers certainly could not have vanished.

But every age brings its new problems and new abuses to be reformed and every forward step shows higher altitudes to be reached. The banishment of war is therefore not the ultimate goal, but rather the closer approach of mankind to more perfect life on earth. When wars are no more

advantages of progress and development which time offers it would be a race of weaklings that did not lift life to higher planes with succeeding generations. And no one dare say that life is not on a higher plane today than it was fifty years ago.

British Nomination Methods.

An article in the Outlook calls attention to the peculiar methods of nominating candidates for parliament in England, so essentially different from those in the United States as to make it difficult for us to understand them.

The crying need of the present day is a realization that we live too fast; that we work too fast; that we strive too intensely; that we feel too keenly. Moderation, not excess, leads to health.

But it is a condition and not a theory that confronts the nation. So it is well that a plan has been set on foot, similar to that combating tuberculosis, to teach people how to correct the abuses that are filling insane asylums and untimely graves.

Where Prophets Fail.

Senator Lafayette Young of Iowa, in his "maiden" speech in the senate, said: "With McKinley died the old era and antinomies of a great war. Under his leadership the men in gray found themselves again in blue."

Most people now will agree that even the keen insight of Theodore Roosevelt scarcely penetrated the short period of seven years enough to comprehend what actually lay within them. He was a young man who saw visions, but his own pledge to carry out the McKinley policies, held up in the light of his subsequent deeds, afforded proof that even his broad vision did not take it all in.

When Wars Are Banished.

That passage of the letter by which Andrew Carnegie has dedicated his \$10,000,000 foundation to promote international peace which relates to the disposition of the fund after its object shall have been achieved is significant and suggestive.

Consider what is the next most degrading of all evils when banishment of that new levitating element or elements introduced or fathered, or both combined—would most advance the progress, elevation and happiness of man, and so on from century to century without end.

It is worth while observing that Mr. Carnegie does not delude himself with the idea that the banishment of war will in itself prove to be the panacea for all human ills. Many evils and heavy burdens may be ascribed to the havoc wrought by war and the hardships inflicted by preparation for war, and there is reason to believe that without war, or the fear of war, the concentration of effort now diverted in these directions upon wealth-producing enterprises or useful service would be a tremendous factor for prosperity and progress.

Dr. Cook now frankly admits he was in a delirium when he sought the North Pole. Some people believe that is the only state of mind in which any man could undertake the mission.

there will still be useful purposes to which the peace fund can be applied, and the realization of this fact is proof that Mr. Carnegie is not obsessed of one idea, but has a broader and more far-reaching vision than the founders of most of our philanthropies.

The Craze for Insanity.

People might become alarmed over the disclosure by Dr. N. Allen Starr of New York that insanity has increased in the United States during the last ten years 103.9 per cent were it not that they had been previously informed by an eastern college professor that within 100 years everybody would be crazy.

"Kansas ought to speak now," says the Kansas City Star. That is the first time we ever heard of Kansas forgetting its lines long enough to need the prompter.

The Jingo Millenium.

Our Washington jingoes won't sleep well until one-half of the able-bodied men in this country are supported by the other half.

Boast for National Goodwill.

The feebleness of the evidence of love of peace on the part of the military governments, so much the greater the reason for Andrew Carnegie's institution.

This is Going Some.

The Mauretania on its return trip to England, passed certain ships still westward bound that had sailed from England ahead of it, and had been overtaken and passed on the journey to the United States. To say that this is "going some" is inadequate, but no more fitting characterization suggests itself.

Consolation for the Fat Man.

The fat man who has to climb into an upper berth will hereafter have a slight pecuniary consolation for his acrobatic efforts. He will pay 20 per cent less than the man on the ground floor.

Giving the Railroad Awar.

Speaking before the federal commission to report on the subject of public control of railroad capitalization, Francis Lynde Stetson, legal representative of the J. P. Morgan firm, ridiculed the notion that overcapitalization had a tendency to cause unduly high rates.

Our Birthday Book.

December 25, 1910. Sir Isaac Newton, the great philosopher and mathematician, was born December 25, 1642, at Woolsthorpe, England, and died in 1727, with burial in Westminster abbey.

Patrick S. Gilmore, the great bandmaster, was born on Christmas day, 1836. He was a native of Ireland, and Gilmore and his band have entertained crowned heads and populace in nearly all civilized countries of the world.

made the nominations for president and vice president for their respective parties. Some members of congress are just now evincing a disposition to resume this practice.

The United States is catching up with the world procession by inaugurating a postal savings bank system. It will take another step in line with progressive countries when it extends its activities to include the parcels post.

Mr. Bryan says he is not a candidate for the democratic presidential nomination for 1912, but he does not offer to give bond that he would not take it if the people should insist on putting it over on him.

Kentucky refuses to be fettered by that peace proposal. Two men have just been shot down in Mount Sterling. You cannot bribe those Blue Grass boys with even \$10,000,000.

The Globe-Democrat says a pound of bacon costs as much as a pound of candy. Yes, and for nutrition it is worth ten times as much, especially if it is Nebraska bacon.

"Kansas ought to speak now," says the Kansas City Star. That is the first time we ever heard of Kansas forgetting its lines long enough to need the prompter.

Switzerland Proposes to Revise the Calendar.

Switzerland proposes to revise the calendar, giving us one more day. We do not care how the division is made, just so they make that extra day a pay day.

"Boss" Murphy of Tammany Will Continue Receiving Applications of Would-be Senators during the Holidays.

He insists he has not yet made his selection.

Lincoln Was Different.

Ambassador Reid's Measure of the Martyr President. Minneapolis Journal. Ambassador Reid has been telling the English what manner of man Lincoln was.

Spiced Pleasantries.

"Do you believe in Santa Claus?" asked one small boy. "Yes," replied the other. "I nearly saw him one night, only father caught him and he turned out to be a burglar."

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CHRISTMAS BOXES.

Never took the price tag in the face. With rare exceptions Santa Claus' stock goes into the hands of joyful receivers.

The Christmas box presented to the country by one Dr. Cook contains an abundance of greens for the green. Explorers of ancient times have traced to the Joe Miller era the 'rag of the season.' "This more blessed to give than to receive."

When the tumult and the shouting of the youngsters waxes and vanishes into sleep, then the weary parent puts the nightcap where it will do the most good and scoots for the land of nod.

The Missouri section of Kansas City sends a Christmas message to its partner across the border announcing that after the first of the year church raffles will be included in the list of gambling offenses.

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SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

Love never listens to fear. It's a long way to heaven by the back door. You do not gain strength by posing for sympathy.

When a sin suits us it usually becomes insignificant. Happiness and holiness take turns at being cause and effect. "They will be done" calls for co-operation as well as resignation.

CHRISTMAS POETRY.

The Way to Bethlehem. The way to Bethlehem is flower-strewn. Where children lightly run. Bearing gay garlands to the manger, rude. For Him, the Holy One.

When Santa Comes to Town.

We may be old and wrinkled. We may be crippled, too. We may have aches and pains galore. As many of us do.

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A Merry Christmas to All Our Friends for we count all Omaha as our friends and we thank you for the generous patronage accorded us. Store will be closed all day Monday. Browning, King & Co. R. S. WILCOX, Manager