

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROBEWATER.

VICTOR ROBEWATER, EDITOR.

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Table with 4 columns: Issue, Copies, Total, and Returned Copies. Rows include Daily Bee, Sunday Bee, and Total for various dates in November 1910.

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Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 29th day of November, 1910.

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

What is the state of Egypt? asks a correspondent. Dark.

It looks as if the drug store dram shop had a little trouble ahead.

Apparently Woodrow Wilson is bent on starting an Annapolis club of his own.

Another aviation record broken at Los Angeles suggests that that is a great air town.

Yes, this is very fine weather, but there is plenty of time for the rhapsody over spring.

Even that Mexican revolution seemed for the time being calmed by the spirit of Christmas.

Evidently there is a "Big Six" combination in the Texas delegation against "Little Joe" Bailey.

Reform is stalking in the front door of West Union, O., where illegal voters are pleading guilty by the wagonload.

A Dr. Jellif has resigned his position in Massachusetts as an examiner of insane asylums. That is a sweet job, anyway.

It is fair to presume that Willis E. Reed's brother out in the western part of Douglas county has been getting busy for him again.

A Kansas City judge denies a man's application for divorce because his wife smokes. Seems to be a very good ruling for Missouri.

So long as Congressman Sulzer clings to the doctrine of "To the victors belong the spoils," his democracy must not be questioned.

Dr. Wiley is not far off in saying that in times to come the wind will serve as fuel. Why, wind has been turning the mills for ages.

The Atlanta Constitution says whisky is regarded as luggage in the dry sections of the south. It is considered a load most anywhere.

Thus far it is gratifying to know that those government clerks at Washington are not threatening to strike because of that extra half hour.

Mr. Rockefeller's assertion that he "co-operated" in founding the University of Chicago "gives somebody a chance to say, 'Mr and John D. done it.'"

The gas company's bill against the city for street lighting has expanded \$75,000 between council meetings. Must have been run through a gas meter.

\*Attorney General Mullin has gotten his picture in the papers as a result of his ouster proceedings against Chief Donahue. Well, that's something.

And now a restaurant dishwasher has inherited \$25,000 and is looking for a wife. If he were a good fellow he would let one of the waitresses in on the deal.

Of course, all good democrats elected to the legislature will go into democratic caucus and organize both houses on democratic lines. A democrat is only a nonpartisan when he is after republican votes.

Wider Open or Tighter Shut.

In a public statement E. B. Quackenbush, who is being pushed by the dry democrats for speaker of the impending legislature, brings out the logic of the wide-open primary, which is for a primary still wider open.

Quackenbush not only favors retaining the open feature of the present primary, which permits every voter to help nominate the candidates for any political party he chooses, but he would open the door further so that the voter could vote for any candidate for any place on any ticket and thus help nominate candidates of all the various political parties at one and the same time.

The open primary as inflicted on us by the last democratic legislature palpably destroys the integrity of the party by enabling members of one party to make up the ticket of the opposing party, and this proposed wider open primary would make party nominations meaningless.

It would introduce into Nebraska something very similar to the by-elections in European countries, where one election is held and if no one secures an absolute majority a second election decides between the two polling the highest number of votes in the preliminary election.

What a wider open primary, and our present wide-open primary also, would lead to can be seen by imagining it extended to the choice of delegates to platform conventions and to national nominating conventions.

Suppose our primary law were to invite democrats to write republican platforms and determine who should stand as republican nominees for president and vice president, and vice versa. Suppose such a primary were extended to include the membership of the party organization and permitted avowed democrats to choose the chairmen and committees to manage the republican campaign and vice versa.

Party government is either desirable or undesirable. Our open primary law should either be thrown wider open or be closed tighter shut.

Inquiry of Express Companies. Not many business interests or private individuals who have dealings with the large express companies will be inclined to discourage the Interstate Commerce commission's proposed investigation of those corporations.

They not only form one of the tightest working combines that has ever existed in this country, but they are so generally indifferent to the character of service they render as to provoke remonstrance on that score alone. The remarkable fact is that they have escaped this official inquiry so long.

Johnny Bull, and there is no reason to think that what he said did not reflect his real feelings at that time.

So any attempt to construe his speech into an offense by the United States to other nations must be treated as far-fetched.

Land Shows and Good Roads. The proposed Marcus Whitman highway from Omaha to Walla Walla, Wash., suggested by Samuel Hill, exponent of the good roads movement, would undoubtedly become a valuable artery of commerce and a tremendously vital factor in the general scheme of building up this great northwestern domain.

Human nature is much the same everywhere, and so is politics. Two years ago the "progressives" over in Iowa insisted on a special primary to decide who should succeed to the governorship, confident that Governor Cummins would have the advantage, as he later proved to have.

Dealing with Kidnapers. All good citizens, and particularly the mothers and fathers of the land, must feel like congratulating the New York judge who gave two convicted kidnapers the limit of the law, imposing upon them indeterminate sentences of from twenty-five to forty-nine years.

Too many states have been lax in their legislation dealing with this and other similar forms of criminality. And even where states have been awake to the enormity of kidnaping, many courts have slumbered.

Look Ahead Six Years. To democratic statement: Forget 1912. Your party cannot help winning then unless you make blunders practically inconceivable. Fix your eyes upon 1918 and 1920, and so comfort yourselves as to deserve the confidence and hold the support of the people for a period worth while.

Higher Level of Immigrants. Many encouraging features of the immigration situation are disclosed in the immigration commissioner's annual report. In the first place the large majority of newcomers in the last fiscal year were so far from the pauper class as to bring the total money wealth of the 1,198,000 up to \$28,197,000, or making a per capita of about \$27.

Illiteracy are more general than in the upper and western portions of the continent.

"Trying to oust him from office" is the caption over the portrait of Chief of Police Donahue printed in our admirable democratic contemporary. That tells the whole story. The democrats and their brevery allies need a scapegoat and are therefore trying to oust Chief Donahue from office. They are not trying to oust Mayor Dahman from office, although he is the chief executive of the city, with the police subject to his orders.

The report that Senator Root has taken an apartment in New York City for which he will pay \$2,000 a year is an indication of the enormous prices which are asked for residence rentals in that city. This apartment, because it is one more than one floor and part of another, but even so, it is an extraordinary price to pay and one of the highest, if not the highest, prices ever paid for a New York apartment.

It will be observed that the New York banker who came to this country as a Russian immigrant and made such a meteoric flight fell from his pinnacle of success in his thirteenth year of ascendancy. Thirteen, remember the number.

Bole the Door. Brooklyn Eagle. The civil pensions idea is bobbing up again in Washington. The open door policy is all very well for Manchuria, but the national treasury ought to be preserved from draughts, at least in December.

Same Old Way. Chicago Record-Herald. The Sugar Trust will restore to the United States \$700,000 as the result of an investigation of "drawback" frauds. Of course the high officials of the Sugar Trust insist that the frauds were committed by outsiders who wished to swell the profits of the trust without letting their high-minded superiors know anything about it.

Bryan and Party Loyalty. Springfield (Mass.) Republican. Mr. Bryan is denouncing the presidential nominations. He finds that Harmon and Wilson were disloyal to him in '96, as disloyal as he was to Dahman, though he does not allude to that. He understands that Wilson voted for Palmer in '96. He would like to have authoritative information as to that. It was the unpardonable sin of a politician, if not of a man, to commit such a vote.

Our Birthday Book. December 29, 1910. Andrew Johnson, seventeenth president of the United States, was born December 29, 1806, at Raleigh, N. C., and died in 1875. He succeeded to the presidency upon the assassination of Lincoln and had a brief and stormy administration coming within one vote of being removed by impeachment.

William Ewart Gladstone, Great Britain's greatest statesman, was born December 29, 1807, at Liverpool. He was several times prime minister and was lovingly called "England's grand old man." He was the main reliance of Queen Victoria during the major part of her reign.

George E. Turkington, loans and real estate, with offices in The Bee building, is 95. He was born in Rochelle, Ill., and is a graduate of the University of Iowa law school. He practiced law in Omaha for two years, going into his present business in 1882.

Around New York

Startled by fifteen months of poor peddling Christmas trees on Christmas eve, Harry Kier of Patterson, N. J., awoke with a groan that carried no welcome for a Christmas box. At breakfast a letter bearing the Chicago postmark was handed him. He opened it rather listlessly, for though uncle Louis Kier lived in Chicago Harry could not recall any reason why that person should write to him.

The letter told him of the death of Mrs. Rebecca Sachs, Kier's grandmother, at Burlington, Baden, Germany. Also it told of a half million dollar estate left by her, \$60,000 of which had been bequeathed to the man who had been trying to short the Christmas trees out of his nostrils.

This from the Washington Star, pipes off a political incident in New York. Late last afternoon, an office boy and a visitor, Time, afternoon. "Is Charley in?" "Charley who?" "Well, then, the boss, is he in?" "Boss who?"

"Say, young fellow, are you hired to set here and pass your letters?" "I'm hired to handle cards and messages, but I got to understand what folks are giving me? What's your game? What's your drivin' at? Put me wise!" "Put you wise? Well, I'll put you wise to this much. I belong here in little old New York and I'm old enough to be your daddy. Charley Murphy and me is friends since we was boys. I want to see him and shake his hand and tell him how good I'm feelin' over the way he done the republican last month."

"Well, you put me wise. What are you givin' me?" "Take it from me. There ain't no Charley and no boss around here now. You want to ask for Mister Murphy now. Understand? Mister Murphy. That goes with all alike." "Since when?" "Well, long enough for everybody around here to learn his business. And my word to an old chum is to learn his, too." "Well, then, Mister Murphy. Is he in?" "He's in, but busy." "What's he doin'?" "Pickin' out a United States senator." "How long will it take him?" "He knows, I don't."

At a downtown restaurant where belated lawyers dine were seated the other evening a young man and his wife. Their table was not far from where the orchestra was playing. They appeared to be having a good time, from the oysters to the coffee. As one glanced toward them one caught a glimpse of a bulky bundle lying across the woman's knees, half hidden by the folds of the tablecloth. It lay there quietly through the whole extent of the dinner.

Presently the orchestra reached a spirited climax, possibly in a selection from "Fragliato." The bundle in the woman's lap of a sudden began to move. The woman's hand deserted her coffee cup and reached for it. Still the motion kept up more vigorously than ever, and in a moment there appeared two stocky little legs kicking a violent tattoo to the music. Plainly there was no quaking there. The woman slid back from the table and set the bundle upright on her knees. A waiter came running with a baby's high chair and she placed her 18-month-old boy in it, facing the players. He was content and she went back to her coffee.

Democrat Inspector Reports. Chicago Record-Herald. Mr. Bryan announces that either Folk, Gaynor, Harmon or Wilson will suit him as the democratic nominee for president in 1912. Now what does Judge Parker think of the situation?

Busy Month for Senators. Chicago Inter-Ocean. Since twenty-seven states will elect new United States senators next month, congress ought to be able to turn over a new leaf or two in 1911.

THE BALTIMORE LOVE FEAST.

Feeding Matches of Roman Conquerors About to Be Outclassed. New York Sun. We should judge from the elaborate preparations making to entertain the 1,000 democratic leaders in Baltimore on January 17 that the day of dollar dinners for the democracy has passed. In Mr. Bryan's campaigns for free silver and free Philippine politics was cultivated on pork and beans, corn beef and cabbage, potatoes with their jackets on and water on the side. Those were feasts of cold reason at \$1 a plate, tips barred; there was no flow of sentiment. A democrat who got up a five dollar dinner was regarded as a monopolist and therefore an outcast from the society of honest men.

But in the day of success the democracy is not ascetic. It hankers after the fleshpots. Thus the menu prepared by Colonel William A. Boykin, chairman of the banquet committee, is of a sort to make the mouth water and the palate dry, which is not so paradoxical as it seems. On the list we read cocktails, Lyonnais, Haut Sauterne, coquille St. Jacques, Amontillado, terrapin, two brands of champagne, mushrooms, Jersey capon, caviar, duck, Smithfield ham, hominy, chafing dish, fancy peas, toasted crackers, coffee, liquors, perfectos.

Notable Disregard of Partisanship and Sectional Lines. Harper's Weekly. There is no doubt that the country was surprised when the president made a southern and a former confederate soldier his dinner guest and nominated another southern democrat for associate justice of the supreme court. But there is no indication that any part of the country became indignant or frightened.

Washington Star. Old Hiram Wise on fame intent. Into a race for office went. "I will surprise The folks and never spend a cent." Said Hiram Wise. The other fellow from afar. Came dashing in a touring car. He looked a prize—"He is too elegant by far," Said Hiram Wise.

That dress-up chap now toils each day In shirtheaves and for moderate pay; And if I had pursued the way Of Hiram Wise—"I in raiment fine does Hiram pose. Excepting when back home he goes. And then he wears His pants with strings and wears no shoes." Old Hiram Wise!

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

The committee of French women of letters appointed to award the "Vie Heureuse" prize has given it to Marguerite Andrieu, the dressmaker-novelist. This prize is of the value of \$1,000.

William Kube, the veteran pianist, who claims the distinction of being the oldest musician in the world, is 87, having been born at Prague of German parents in 1823. Throughout his long career he has given concerts in association with all the greatest artists of the last half century, and he introduced Patti, Trebelli and Christine Nilsson to the concert platform in England.

Lines to a Laugh. "Doctor, I've tried everything and I can't get to sleep," complained the voice at the other end of the telephone. "Can't you do something for me?" "Yes," said the doctor, kindly. "Just hold the wire and I'll sing you a lullaby."—Success Magazine.

"How much is this manicure set?" "This dollie is worth \$100." "Well, I think you ought to give me a discount on it. It's to be a present for my left hand."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I have been spending the week training a waitress." "What for?" "For the family she is now working for."—Life.

"Some very few things in the universe might have escaped me," answered the paragon modestly. "But they are hardly worth mentioning. What do you want to know?" "I want to know," replied little Joe, "what relation an august king is to a May Queen."—Baltimore American.

Hiram Wise. Washington Star. Old Hiram Wise on fame intent. Into a race for office went. "I will surprise The folks and never spend a cent." Said Hiram Wise. The other fellow from afar. Came dashing in a touring car. He looked a prize—"He is too elegant by far," Said Hiram Wise.

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