

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Sunday Bee, one year, \$1.00
Daily Bee, one year, \$3.00
Daily Bee and Sunday, one year, \$3.50

DELIVERED BY CARRIER

Evening Bee (without Sunday), per week, 10c
Daily Bee (without Sunday), per week, 15c
Daily Bee (including Sunday), per week, 18c

Address all communications to the publisher.

OFFICES.

Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—22 N. Twenty-fourth St.
Council Bluffs—18 Scott Street.
Lincoln—26 Little Building.
Chicago—145 Marquette Building.
Kansas City—Hollande Building.
New York—37 West Thirty-third Street.
Washington—222 Pennsylvania Street, N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

REMITTANCE.

Remit by draft, express or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Only joint checks received in payment of all accounts.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

State of Nebraska, Douglas County, as George H. Tschuck, Treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the number of full and complete copies of The Daily Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of November, 1910, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Number of copies, Total. Rows for various days and totals.

Net Total, 3,305,454

Daily Average, 43,518

GEORGE H. TSCHUCK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 20th day of November, 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.

Got all your holiday presents exchanged?

Never mind, we will soon have another legislature on our hands.

The way Mr. Bryan is warming up to Miss Democracy is almost touching.

Let the ultimate consumer cheer up for Texas pumpkins will soon be ripe.

James K. Hackett has a new play called "The King's Game." Hide-and-seek, no doubt.

It is not only bad manners, but exceedingly bad taste, to get mad at a man you cannot whip.

Notice what a dead calm has fallen on the world since Mr. Carnegie donated that \$10,000,000?

The lawyer on the other side in those outer proceedings has not had his picture in the paper yet.

Still, the house might permit a few states to lose a representative or two without suffering in representation.

Many an American family is interested in "Cook's coming back" that does not care a fig about Dr. Cook's return.

Colonel Watterston offers some hard counsel to the democratic party to follow when he pleads with it to make no mistakes.

James J. Hill had such poor luck with that last prediction one may well fear he may swear off entirely on New Year's day.

At last the war is over. The Georgetown (Ky.) Times has joined in the refrain, "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

Dr. Cook probably thought that by returning to the George Washington he could at least give some class to his claims to veracity.

The gas company has raised its bill to the city for street lighting by \$75,000. As the other player in the game, the city has a right to call.

When our open primary is opened still wider it will be impossible to tell a democrat from a prohibitionist or a populist from a republican.

The right to frame and adopt its own charters was promised to Omaha in the last democratic state platform. We will soon see if we get it.

Like Caesar's description of Gaul, the charter revision committee is divided into three parts, which are just about as likely to disagree as to agree.

"Water Free to Wash Ladies In," says a headline in a Milwaukee paper. People have long been of the impression that water was the cheapest thing in Milwaukee.

The Baltimore American reminds us that the envelope was invented by a Frenchman. Now let it tell who made that mischief that is used on those Red Cross stamps.

A Nebraskan for the Bench.

The action of the State Bar association endorsing Myron L. Learned for favorable consideration by the president for the place on the bench of the United States circuit court of appeals left vacant by the promotion of Judge Vandevanter to associate justice of the supreme court should challenge attention to the strong claims of Nebraska to recognition and center the influence exerted to that end in behalf of Mr. Learned. While the members of the bar association were not, as was naturally to be expected, unanimous in their preferences, none would question Mr. Learned's eminent qualifications and fitness for the position and the overwhelming preponderance of the vote given him by his associates of the bar is a tribute that must weigh heavily in his favor.

The Eighth judicial circuit comprises ten states, of which Nebraska is but one, yet Nebraska has better arguments to present than the others. Nebraska has never been permitted to furnish a judge to the federal bench ranking higher than the district judges that belong to it as a judicial district, while its neighbors have had circuit judges, supreme judges and court of commerce judges. The endorsement of the State Bar association points the man for the place if only the president can be brought to look to Nebraska for the circuit judge about to be named.

Muzzles for Hatpins.

The ordinance compelling women to muzzle their hatpins or subject themselves to the liability of fines from \$1 to \$500, passed by the Kansas City city council, may fall into the class of freak legislation, but it is not entirely freakish. It has a good deal of common sense and common justice in it. The hat, the hatpin and the idea of wearing it are all far more freakish than any construction that could possibly be placed upon the law. Many a man has felt this in a way that came far from making him laugh. So long as women will insist on wearing hats with brims a foot or more wide and great daggers projecting several inches beyond the boundary of the sombrero brims, they must expect defenseless men to protest and do all he can toward protecting himself from bodily harm.

It is worth as much as a man's eye-sight or hearing sometimes for him to venture in a crowded street car filled with a wilderness of these massive hats, "all horrent with projected spear." Nor does the muzzle promise complete protection. It still leaves woman an excellent chance of jabbing man in the eye, nose, ear or mouth with the butt end of the pin, or smacking him square in the face with its broadside.

Of course, the obvious intent of the ordinance is to intimidate woman into reviving the whole system of her head-wear. It would seem that she could effect some restriction without impairing either her rights or the symmetry of her attire. Man in his simple-mindedness about the mysteries of woman's styles has never quite been able to figure out why Dame Fashion should be so parsimonious in making the skirts and so riotously prodigal in building the hats. Yet it may be for the same reason that some young men wear low-quartered shoes and high-strung trousers and a great fur collar neck to their overcoats.

Watterston Pleads with Party.

Colonel Watterston pleads with the democrats not to go to extremes in curtailing the powers of the speaker, making him merely a judicial officer like the British speaker in Parliament. He is irrevocably against the proposition to take from him the power to appoint committees, arguing that this will tend to destroy authority which, for the good of the country and the expeditious transaction of business, should rest right where it does today, in the speaker. He says it would abolish "all responsibility, not alone that of the speaker, but of individual membership as well, and send the house to sea in an open boat without rudder or compass or pilot, manned by God knows whom, unless, indeed, the speaker has a 'mist' that goes through, in which event there would be more or less of a stench without any diminution of personal disension and chagrin."

And then the veteran editor of the Courier-Journal offers this sound advice to Champ Clark: Champ Clark will need a speaker of the coming house to make no more concessions to the bunco-stealers of reform in the muck-raking magazines and the yellow press than the law requires. The people at large know little and care less about the details of parliamentary law. They are concerned to have the business of the country go right along in congress, and a certain autonomy in the presiding officer is an requisite to this as the freedom of the whole house on occasion to enforce its will.

Colonel Watterston also pleads with his party not to make mistakes, for it cannot afford to, but despairingly concludes: I do not expect these views to be heeded, but, on the threshold, I enter the warning protest by way of record, and have no hesitation in predicting that Illinois much nobody can say—will come of this proceeding. Colonel Watterston belongs to the old school naturally expected to incline toward conservatism, but, just the same, he is giving his party some sound advice. The fact is that Champ Clark and other democrats loudest in denouncing this "autocratic" power of the speaker last session would like very much, if they could, to recall their words and leave things as they

are without publicly stultifying themselves. They do not seem to see half the evil now in allowing the speaker to name the committees, since they are sure of the next speaker, as they did when they were laying their campaign plans and merely playing politics by attacking the republicans. Colonel Watterston refers to the proposed plan of committee appointments as "qual-revolutionary," and no doubt Champ Clark would like to call it that, though the definition seems somewhat overdrawn. Some changes in the house rules are inevitable, but no reform would be lasting that destroyed the workableness of the organization essential to law-making by a legislative body of unwieldy size.

International Railway Board.

The proposal for an international railway commission to adjust rates and other details of service between the United States and Canada for lines that traverse parts of both countries has plenty to commend it. In fact, it is difficult to see how the steadily increasing international railroad traffic is to be properly handled by the governments without such a commission. Under present conditions before issues may be settled a most tedious and confusing process of red tape must be gone through with, since there is no central body or authority to which matters can be taken. With a commission composed of representatives of both governments and clothed with sufficient power to act, business could be transacted directly with it.

Now that Canada and the United States are coming nearer to the time of adopting reciprocal tariff relations their interchange of commerce is going to take on a new impetus and it is already extensive. This, in turn, will call for better and larger railroad facilities and consequently the task of their regulation will be greater. Where one line has terminals in both countries, of course, there is difficulty in making any sort of satisfactory regulating conditions, but under an international commission such an obstacle, if not entirely removed, would at least be materially lessened.

Again Which Platform?

It's funny, really funny, this adjuration that the democrats and populists in the impending legislature are in duty bound to organize both houses in order to carry out the contract entered into with those who voted for them to enact into law the pledges of the platform on which they were standing.

The question here again is, which platform? Quite a number, probably most of the democratic and populist members, were elected under the double party label by which they deliberately misbranded themselves in order to procure either populist or democratic votes which they could not get selling under their own true colors. If a candidate running as a democrat is bound by the democratic platform pledges, then a candidate running as a populist is bound by the populist platform pledges and a candidate pretending to be both populist and democrat should be equally bound by both. Yet here is the trouble that the populist platform expressly pledged those running as populists to county option, while the democratic platform is silent on the subject.

Which platform is to control? Does a democrat make a contract with the populists to redeem populist promises when he accepts nomination on the populist ticket? Is a state platform binding on party candidates for the legislature representing constituencies opposed to its declarations? A duty call on high moral grounds sounds fine when the duty is plain, but in this case, which duty is paramount—the duty to deliver the goods publicly promised by the populists or the duty to deliver the goods privately sold by the democrats?

Law and Common Sense.

If a layman had said that law "does not bear the slightest resemblance to common sense," lawyers and judges might have good ground for remonstrance, but what can they say when the stricture is passed by so eminent a member of their profession as Frederick H. Lehman, former president of the American Bar association, and now solicitor general of the United States? It really is a more severe criticism than many laymen, who feel that the law does not command sufficient respect, would venture to make, and yet it is of a kind with many comments coming from other distinguished members of the bar.

Mr. Lehman had been considering why some people wonder at the lack of respect for the law, and this was his answer. He, like many others, takes the position that, in criminal law especially, too much attention is paid to technical rules and not enough to the simple processes of determining guilt or innocence of the accused. This is precisely the position of James W. Garner of the chair of political science in the University of Illinois in an article discussing criminal procedure in America in the North American Review. The burden of this whole criticism is that no sufficient number of criminals are convicted to make the law and its penalties a deterrent to the commission of crime. So when courts are quick to resent criticism of their conduct of a trial because of the latitude they may give to lawyers sparring over technicalities they should heed the warnings of some of these, their distinguished fellow lawyers. Unless more scrupulous care is taken to enforce the law on its

Washington Life

Some Interesting Phases of Conditions Observed at the Nation's Capital.

Seat No. 13 in the United States senate has thus far evaded the tainted reputation superstitious persons attach to the figure. Innocently and with evident good will it bears uncomplainingly the weight of senatorial dignity that comes its way. Whatever hoodoo attaches to senatorial numbers is concentrated on seat 23, which will be abandoned by a "lame duck" next March. A little investigation made by a New York World correspondent showed this seat record: The "Indian war" was first put on No. 23 when Senator Wolcott of Colorado occupied it. He was defeated for re-election and died about shortly afterward. Senator McMillan moved into No. 23 after Wolcott vacated it. He died in office. Then Senator Wetmore took it for a few months, only to have the Rhode Island legislature become deadlocked. It was six months before Senator Wetmore was returned, and in the meantime his seat was naturally forfeited. Kittredge was sitting there when Wetmore reached the senate after the deadlock ended. Kittredge was defeated when next he came up for election. Senator Burkett of Nebraska has been occupying No. 23 of late years. He has just met defeat in that state and will be succeeded by Representative Hitchcock.

Old attaches of the senate are wondering who will draw No. 23. A tolerably ambitious proposition for the creation of between 200 and 300 federal places, each with a salary of about \$10,000, is under discussion at the national capital, reports the Boston Herald correspondent. It has come up in connection with the new apportionment law, which the house census committee is soon to frame, and which congress will enact after the holidays.

These new positions would virtually be "house" assistant congressmen. They are suggested as an expedient for shifting from the shoulders of representatives of the people the routine work of conducting correspondence and running departmental errands, in order that the real representatives might devote themselves to the more dignified tasks of studying public questions and attending to the simon-pure matters of legislation.

The advocates of such an innovation believe the house of representatives should consist of between 200 and 300 members, instead of the 301 at present. They would therefore not only reduce the size of the house in its membership, but probably would go so far as to make the size of membership permanent. A law was enacted in 1870, and will undoubtedly be repealed, that the house should consist permanently of a given number of members—something like 250—but, of course, it could not be made binding upon subsequent congresses, whenever they chose to enact new apportionment laws at the ten-year census periods.

It is clearly established by an investigation conducted by the Postoffice department that the unrestricted manner in which the franking privilege is now being used by the several federal services and by congress is responsible for a waste that annually reaches into the millions. Postmaster General Hitchcock believes that many of the abuses of the franking system could be prevented and consequently a marked economy effected. His plan to accomplish this is to supply the agencies of the postal service with special official envelopes and stamps to be issued on requisition to the various branches of the federal service requiring them, and such records to be kept of official stamp supplies as will enable the Postoffice department to maintain a proper postage account covering the entire volume of free government mail.

The first step in the direction of this reform has been taken in connection with the new postal savings system. Special stamps and stamped envelopes have been provided instead of franks in the free transmission of the official mail resulting from the business of this new system. By properly recording the issuance of such stamps and envelopes an accurate account can be kept of the cost to the government of handling the postal savings mail, which is certain to become an important item of expense and which ought to be separately determined.

The postmaster general hopes that congress will authorize the substitution of special official stamps and stamped envelopes for the various forms of franks now used to carry free of postage the vast volume of departmental and congressional mail matter. During the past year up-to-date business methods of accounting have been introduced in the department, but the honest general has been greatly impeded by the impossibility of determining with exactness how far the various expenses of the business are increased by the present unrestricted use of the franking privilege.

The next speaker's full name is James Beauchamp Clark, explains Harper's Weekly. When he went into the world he discovered that Clark was the sixth most common name in America, and that James was nearly as prevalent as John or the measles. James B. also was curiously numerous, and James B. Clark far from unusual. The young man's town was a town of that name who used to get his letters and throw them away. This was very annoying. So the future statesman dropped James and became Beauchamp Clark. Beauchamp is a well known name out west. They pronounce it Beecham, like that of the Englishman, who makes pills. Now, on the inside, the speaker's hobbies are accurate expression, and it irritated him to be called Beecham, when he should have been called Boshom, with the accent on the second. Palmsaking investigation finally convinced him that only a Frenchman could say it properly, anyway, so he made up his mind to drop one of the syllables, and after due consideration he picked Beech as the one to go. Since then he has been plain Champ Clark and is so designated almost invariably. We hear of Representative Underwood, Congressman Payne, et al., but never of Representative Champ Clark, as if hypocritically, with accent on the Clark.

"Good morning, dean," said Representative Taylor of Ohio, as he shook hands with Nicholas Longworth just before the house got down to business the day before recess. "Dean what?" "I'll bite," cordially retorted Mr. Longworth. "Why, dean of the Ohio delegation," explained Mr. Taylor. "Do you think I'm trying to spring a ministerial joke?" "Well, then, what are you?" queried Mr. Longworth, apparently eager for information.

"I included only the members of my first session here, the Fifty-ninth congress. I suppose I would be the delegation, modestly explained the Columbus representative. "Henry C. Maxwell, attorney-at-law, is 42 years old today. He was born in Cass county and is a son of Samuel Maxwell, for many years on the state supreme bench. He has been in practice here in Omaha for twenty years.

Paul's Epistle to His Favorites. Pittsburgh Dispatch. Paul Morton's assertion, echoed by the trust organs, that the trusts are "the backbone of commerce," evokes the reflection, probably not contemplated by the utterer that there is a market similarity in the fact that both classes cost the people of the United States like thunder.

A Fitting Tribute. Chicago could not pay a more fitting tribute to the memory of its dead firemen than in the task it has set for itself to raise a quarter of a million dollars for the benefit of their families. That means an average of more than \$10,000 to each, a substantial barrier against the suffering that the loss of the breadwinner so frequently entails.

Californians Refuse to Scare. San Francisco Chronicle. Army officers declare that the Philippines are at the mercy of the Japanese. So far as that is concerned, there are a dozen or more cities on the Atlantic seaboard, or vastly more consequence to this country than the Philippines, at the mercy of the British fleets, but that is giving nobody any concern. Yet there is just as much probability that England may descend on our coasts as that the Japanese will deliberately make war on the United States. The whole of the talk is "tommy-rot," and is inspired solely by the disreputable idea which has possession of some army and navy officers that it is the duty of the American people to provide plenty of billets for aspiring men.

Our Birthday Book.

December 30, 1910. Simon Guggenheim, United States senator from Colorado, was born December 30, 1837, in Philadelphia. He is one of the Guggenheim brothers who have made a fortune in mining and smelting, and owns the plant in Omaha. Benjamin H. Barrows, surveyor of customs and collector of the port of Omaha, was born at Exeter, N. H., and was for several years city editor of the old Omaha Republican. He was general advertising agent of the Union Pacific from 1888 to 1898, then librarian of the Omaha public library. He was twice appointed surveyor of customs through his brother-in-law, Senator Millard. Henry C. Maxwell, attorney-at-law, is 42 years old today. He was born in Cass county and is a son of Samuel Maxwell, for many years on the state supreme bench. He has been in practice here in Omaha for twenty years.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

Telephone girls in Spokane are supposed to give bond not to marry within six months of receiving a position. This measure has been forced as a necessity in account of the havoc wrought by matrimony on the "hello" business.

An unusual honor has just been bestowed upon a Brooklyn man, E. W. Dr. P. Jacobson, Ph. D., pastor of the Swedish Lutheran Bethelium church. He has been decorated with the "Order of the North Star" by his majesty, Gustav V., king of Sweden.

San Young, who owns a six-acre orchard near Atchison, Kan., is making 50 sheet from stones which will be placed in this orchard next spring. Mr. Young has twice saved his orchard from frost by the use of stone fires, and believes the stone will be more effective.

Mrs. Almira Cox, a Tipton, Ind., stenographer, who got on Senator Beveridge, has paid a belated election bet to Oscar Van Ness. She went to his home, escorted him to dinner, paid for it, took him to a picture show and concert and then home in a taxicab hired and paid for by herself.

Edwin Lefevre, the author, has sailed for Spain as the accredited minister of the republic of Panama. His official title is "Su Excelencia Edwin Lefevre, ministro extraordinario y enviado plenipotenciario de la republica de Panama." What the country lacks in size it makes up in name.

Doctor to sick municipalities is the name given to Mrs. Caroline Bartlett Crane, the first municipal expert of America. It is an unusual, an amazing title for a woman. When you add to this modern, efficient minister, model housekeeper, wife of a contented husband, you have a combination of virtues hard to beat in one woman.

Mrs. Walter Judkins, of Portland, Me., is a woman to whom the lure of the Maine woods is strong. She has just returned from her twenty-third season in the autumn forest with a record of twenty-eight deer to her credit. Mrs. Judkins said her first deer when a girl of 15 while in the woods in search of partridge in her home town of Gilead.

Judged by the masculine standard that a man is as old as he feels, William Clark, a Columbus (O.) courthouse attaché, is a very young man. Every day, as a third set of teeth which he is growing come nearer being nutcracker realities, Clark grows younger. He is in the sixties, but promises to become terrory to tough pieces of beef-steak.

BREEZY TRIFLES

"Business is mighty poor around here," said Flooding Felt, a Columbus, Ohio, dealer.

"Why, everybody hands you a section of mince pie."

"Yes, but before you get out of the yard you have to hand de pie over to de dog to keep him from bitin' you."—Washington Star.

Barum's intimate friends were chiding him for having incautiously given utterance to the opinion that she people like to be humbugged.

"Shucks!" he exclaimed, "it won't make any difference in the success of my show." It didn't.—Chicago Tribune.

"See that benevolent looking man forward?"

"Yes, he is a Sunday school superintendent."

"No, oh, no. He looks that way because his wife tends the furnace."—Boston Transcript.

"What's the matter with your head?" asked the first bunco man.

"A farmer I met today just banged me there with his carpet bag."

"It must have been a pretty hard carpet bag."

"Yes, it had a gold brick in it that I sold yesterday."—Catholic Standard and Times.

"I have been voting for you for twenty years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Such loyalty," replied the politician, "touches me."

"They have my feet," he replied, meekly. "Then the next time you go to register, give the clerk a pair of your shoes," he said, with an emphasis not to be mistaken by a guilty, covering soul.—Baltimore American.

"Yes, we imported a lot of Missouri mules to work in our 'ferrovian mines.'"

"Find 'em satisfactory?"

"None. They were good mules, but the Peruvian wouldn't drive 'em."

"Why not?"

"There was only one Peruvian, a little chap from Bogota, who understood American profanity—and he lipped."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DAT STAR POTAH

Odel Gramam. I've a real star porter, and work I don't bar. Kes now 'I've played on a sleepin' k'yar. And abbey dog sport with me, I'll give Kes now 'I've, when t'ipt wif dollars.

I wonder, boys, will da come a time, when All uder k'yar, be built so fine? Wif speed. Lucky and safety, she has no equal. Kes the 'sleppin' cars are built for the people.

Alrhips may fly, autos may speed in race But an electric litted sleepin car surely lead. The pace. Babies and the rev'd folks surely An, pleated wild gliding fru de tropie Land wif de smooth and ease.

Ah tell you de tru' 'bout all this dope On a sleepin' k'yar, 'tain no joke. Ebry porter like a rub on its bottom. Wif the mode, build a reputation Or back to de woods.

See the eager watchin' folks, and that Colored man; he an de private star. When can understand 'bout the top berth And bottom being alive with quality. When it comes to handling human freight Wif most simplicity.

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COAL. The genuine Scanton Hard Coal has enabled us to hold customers for the past twenty-seven years. It has less clinkers, is hotter and lasts longer than any other hard coal.

Our Carbon Soft Coal, at \$7.00 per ton, is clean, hot and quick to start. It takes the place of higher priced coal and is sure to please you. We also sell Rock Springs, Cherokee, Walnut Block, Coke, Wood, Kindling and Steam Coal.

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Military Training combined with Academic and Business courses develops the bodies and minds of boys into manly, successful men. We build up a sound body's developing character, create the habits that make the boy the Manly Man.

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