THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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1	43,580	16	43,850
2	43,600	17	44,320
3	43,600	18	44,030
4	43,570	19	43,760
5	42,930	20	42,900
6	44,300	21	43,910
7	45,390	22	43,520
8	43,810	23	43,930
9	54,680	24	42,690
10	45,470	25	42,740
11	44,040	26	43,150
12	43,920	27	43,990
13	44,300	28	43,290
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GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK,
Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 30th day of November, 1910.
M. P. WALKER,
(Seal.) Notary Public.

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

Boost for Omaha in 1911.

What has become of the "white man's hope?"

Another aviator killed. A census of surviving aviators would be in order.

It seems that Nat Goodwin and his latest wife have been temporarily reconciled.

And to think, Ohio, where Adams county is located, is also the mother of presidents.

Yes, war time prices were cheaper. But who wants to go to war to lower the cost of living?

Another advantage of supplanting monarchies with republics would be the reduced cost of ermines.

Well, his academy for two months, as attorney general, has had his picture on the front page, anyway.

The little city of Modesto, Cal., is planning for municipal ownership of aeroplane landings. Don't laugh.

We hope there will be no trouble between Mr. Ryan and Mr. Murphy as to who saw "Billy" Sheehan first.

Wonder if that long distance telegram from the indignation meeting held at Cordova, Alaska, ever touched him?

John Bull is just now offering Uncle Sam some suggestions as to the Philippines. Small favors thankfully received.

A little dinner served to 1,102 persons is some feast. For verification just ask any Omaha traveling man who was there.

A Boston woman, having no children, but several dogs, gave the pups a Christmas tree. It ought to have been a howling success.

Mrs. Langtry's spirited reaffirmation that she has left the stage for good suggests that some get good without leaving the stage.

The latest is that a man in South Carolina has just discovered the real cause of the high cost of living. What is he going to do about it?

Dr. Cook's accusation of Rasmussen looks like a bid for a new consignment of notoriety, but the Dane does not seem to catch the point.

We hesitate to believe our lawmakers look like the portraits that are being printed of them in Lincoln papers. If they do, we fear for the worst.

Those country preacher-sleuths must have had a good time slumming in Omaha so far away from home, with no fear of meeting inquisitive neighbors.

In all the cry for protection to home industry, America's strong men have never raised a voice against the free admission of foreign wrestlers. They are too easy.

Former Senator W. A. Clark might retaliate that he did not build that Fifth avenue palace for architectural taste, but for his own boisterous Montana pleasure.

The Tragedy of Aviation.

The year just closed began almost at its outset and continued until its last day its toll of life for what little progress it may have marked in aviation. The first death, that of Leon de Lagrange, was on January 4, the last, those of Moisant and Hoxsey, occurred on December 31. February, March and November were the only months in which lives were not lost by aerial catastrophies. The total number of deaths was twenty-nine, making thirty-four since 1908. And over against this fearful toll all that we have done toward solving the mysteries of aerial navigation has been to sail upward 11,000 feet or around in a very restricted circle only under the most favorable conditions. When the air currents and the machines are working perfectly the most skillful aviators can make a feeble little exhibition, but that is about all. When anything goes wrong death usually follows as a consequence.

The attempt of bold young men to put aeroplaning on a practical basis has been spectacular and admirable, but it has been nowhere near successful and there is little if any telling how near they have come to learning the first lesson in the rudiments of the science. So that it is utterly useless for the world yet to become enthusiastic over what it may esteem progress achieved in this line of research and adventure. It is yet to be determined that the problem will be solved. Some people think it will, others think it will not. Nature clings fast to its secrets and imparts them to puny man grudgingly.

The death of Moisant and Hoxsey on the last day of the year gives a tragic finish and casts a heavy pall upon the sturdy yeomen in this new field of science. Hoxsey, the man with whom former President Roosevelt scaled the air at St. Louis, had just reached the loftiest pinnacle of fame for himself or any other aviator and, like Moisant, died in the zenith of his career, with the plaudits of multitudes ringing in his ears.

Bryan, Shepard and Sheehan.

With the consent of "Boss" Murphy of Tammany hall, William F. Sheehan has made a show of "coming out" as a candidate for United States senator from New York. It now remains to be seen whether the legislature will do Tammany's bidding and elect Sheehan in preference to Edward M. Shepard, who seems to be the most likely opposition candidate. The strong democratic papers of New York are for Shepard and some of them are vehemently denouncing Murphy and deriding Sheehan, but it is not certain that their influence will triumph over that of Tammany when it comes to electing the successor to Senator Depew.

Mr. Shepard is the idealist and a moralist in politics. He is regarded also as an able man. Certainly as a lawyer he enjoys an enviable reputation in his city and state. He has always held himself aloof from Tammany, but for which he probably now would be its preferred candidate, in view of his other elements of strength. He stands for the very opposite in politics that Sheehan and Murphy represent. Here arises another question. What will Mr. Bryan, as a leader of the party who assumes the right to make suggestions at any time, do as between Shepard and Sheehan? Shepard and Bryan have much in common in that both are idealists and both moralists. Very naturally one would expect to see the Nebraskan advocating and even working for the election of the Brooklyn man. But Mr. Sheehan did Mr. Bryan a big favor once when he came out publicly and exculpated Mr. Bryan from any part in getting that $15,000 of Wall street boodle dumped into the democratic campaign in Nebraska in 1904. Mr. Bryan had declared four years later that he would feel bound to pay the money back if it was put up to his brother-in-law for his benefit and Mr. Sheehan kindly came to his rescue with a timely exoneration.

Will Mr. Bryan now, when he has a chance of showing his gratitude by returning the favor, support Sheehan, or will he repudiate his obligation to the Tammany man and support Shepard? He cannot hold himself above mixing in, for has he not taken a hand in Kentucky, Indiana, Ohio and other senatorial fights. This is one of the interesting phases of the situation in New York that may be watched.

Danger of Boy Scouting.

The boy scout movement has many splendid features and also has some that are not so good for the boys, as is shown in the fatal shooting of one scout by another down in Kentucky. It was not an accidental tragedy, for one boy, it appears, deliberately fired a bullet into another boy as the culmination of a rival claim of two companies for a certain vantage ground.

What has to be guarded against in such a project as this is the overdrawn seriousness which boys are likely to attach to it. If they can be made to feel that it is really a good-natured pastime they probably will get more good out of it than for them to become imbued with the notion that essential results depend upon it. Of course, it is a gross breach of the rules for any boy to be armed with dangerous firearms when engaged in the scout play, and it shows that somebody supposed to be incontrol must have been remiss in his duty. But you cannot hold enthusiastic, imaginative youth down to mock war always and continue to instill in him the ideas and principles of militarism. His love of experiment and adventure is sure to crop out somewhere.

It is too bad that a less belligerent system of manly training was not devised instead of one susceptible of false construction in a child's mind.

Anti-Mormon Progress.

The American party in Utah, which is the anti-Mormon faction, has something to show in the census figures for its ascendancy in Salt Lake City for the last ten years, or most of that time. Since 1900 the population of the metropolis has increased 40,000, or 73 per cent, and during the period the American party was organized and gained and held control of affairs in Salt Lake City. From 1890 to 1900 the city's population increased only 9,000, not quite 20 per cent, and the Mormons were in absolute control of things for those ten years.

The American party embraces democrats and republicans and people of other political faith and looks beyond the bounds of any political organization and even further than mere opposition to the religion of Mormonism, except as such opposition will advance the real interests of city and state. Its declared mission is, not the destruction of the Mormon faith, but the obstruction to its domination in political and business affairs. And this is a thoroughly American and legitimate mission. It rests so firmly upon the basis of common sense and common justice as to commend itself to serious-minded men, without regard to their political or religious proclivities.

Mormonism nor any other sect that seeks to perpetuate itself by playing politics as a means of easy control of public affairs is not to be justified or tolerated in such endeavor. This propaganda has defeated itself by its own blindness, and to this extent has done well for its state and metropolis, for both are now on the high road to that larger development made possible by wonderful natural resources and sturdy thrift and industry of a strong, fearless citizenship.

Our New Birthday Book.

In our new "Junior Birthday Book" The Bee is presenting our readers with a unique newspaper feature—a feature which has never before, so far as we know, been put forth in any other publication.

This birthday book will run from day to day for a whole year and contain a compilation of the names, addresses, schools and ages of all the children in Omaha old enough to be enrolled in school.

Each day will disclose which members of the rising generation are celebrating their birthday anniversaries on that day.

The list is not confined to ony one school nor to the public schools, but includes the parochial schools as well.

There are approximately 20,000 children in the schools of Omaha, of whom from fifty to seventy-five are celebrating their birthdays every day of the year, so our readers may have a faint realization of the stupendousness of the work involved in making up this birthday book.

Nearly every family in Omaha has children and every child has its birthday. It must be of interest to both children and parents to know who else have their names inscribed on the same page of the birthday book of life.

Ben Barrows.

The death of "Ben" Barrows—to call him Benjamin H. Barrows would sound unfamiliar—while in the harness as surveyor of customs for the port of Omaha removes a public officer whose official record in various capacities in the public service stands to his credit. "Ben" Barrows belonged to the pioneers of Omaha and has been connected with several of the institutions that have helped build up Omaha. His personal likeableness, however, was his own best asset. A culture derived from study, observation, travel and intimate association with the best literature, combined with a rare sociability, made him a prince of good fellows. He had his faults, as all of us, but they were always harmless to others. The government service will continue uninterrupted, but "Ben" Barrows will be missed.

"Trying to oust him from office" is the correct title of the proceedings brought against Chief Donahue by the brewery-Anti-Saloon league combine. They are not trying to enforce the laws which they claim are violated. They are not trying to put the lawless liquor sellers behind the bars. They are not trying to hold the mayor as chief executive of the city to accountability nor the county attorney as the prosecuting officer to his responsibility. No, they are trying "to get the chief."

While prophecy is always dangerous, we feel safe in predicting that our amiable contemporary, the World-Herald, will not support a republican for president in 1912, be the nominee Taft, La Follette, Cummins or Roosevelt, but that it will whoop it up for the democratic nominee without even looking behind the party label.

The World-Herald objects to Senator Cummins because he is quoted as saying that "the worst republican is preferable to any democrat," and yet it gives ocular proof every day that in its lexicon "the worst democrat is preferable to any republican."

Those two servants in the Rockefeller home who quit because their Christmas presents were only 20-cent aprons did not take into consideration the fact that Mr. Rockefeller had just donated $10,000,000 to the Chicago university.

The New World seems to see in "Master" Murphy's domination a good chance for New York to go republican next time. If so, that may be the one redeeming feature about the Tammany boss' "manipulation."

William Allen White thinks Homer Davenport, the cartoonist, has lost his grip. Fortunately, however, he retained it long enough to grasp a large handful of dough.

Married men in New Jersey will be designated by a ring on their right thumb if a proposed law is enacted. Still that is better than being led around by the nose.

The army may, as some of the generals say, be in a disorganized condition, but Mr. Taft is still the commander-in-chief, and he does not seem to think it in a very bad way.

Let Others Do the Worrying.
Baltimore American.

A new theory is that the ultimate destruction of the human race will come by men's freezing to death. However, as it is admitted the earth has fuel enough for another million years at least, there is no immediate necessity to begin worrying.

Pointing a Warning Finger.
New York World.

A change of only 9,000 votes out of nearly 1,500,000 in this democratic landslide year would have defeated most of the democratic state ticket and elected most of the republican ticket. And this with more than 150,000 republicans staying away from the polls.

Business Crooks Seek Cover.
Springfield Republican.

The bathtub trust under prosecution by the federal government, is breakling up before the legal proceedings have hardly begun. This example is commended to the men behind the electric lamp and appliance trust. They both seem to be of a similar character and clearly under the ban of the law as it has found repeated interpretation in the courts.

Seeing a Mark Twain Joke.
Boston Transcript.

Thumb-print evidence has been regarded as incontestible proof of guilt. It is held that no two impressions are exactly alike, and a man in Chicago was not long ago convicted of murder on that evidence almost alone. But an accused man recently convicted in a British court on the basis of thumb prints, has since been discharged from custody because he was able to furnish an alibi that convinced the authorities. Puddenhead Wilson may have had a great deal to answer for.

Political Barnacles Showing Life.
Philadelphia Ledger.

There is a strange coincidence in the fact that McLean in Ohio, Sheehan in New York and Smith in New Jersey all refrained most modestly from appearing as candidates for senatorships during the campaign, notwithstanding the general belief that the democrats would be victorious. The natural query now is, Could the democrats have won a triumph if the campaign had been based on their candidacies, or even if it had been suspected that they might reap the fruits of victory?

World-Circling Ideals.
New York World.

There are gifts of idealism so broadly framed that they take rank above mere benevolence and hold the world's attention. Such was Nobel's when he left his fortune to reward the heroes of science and peace. Such was Cecil Rhodes' when he sought to promote better international understanding by enabling promising youth of all countries to be educated together. Such is Mr. Carnegie's. These may be the acts of dreamers. But it is only before dreamers that the future does not quite veil her face.

High Wages Come to Stay.
Springfield Republican.

That labor must undergo a liquidation or wage reduction, following the stock market liquidation of the year, is a belief which has found some acceptance in financial circles. But it is to be noticed that the latest great wage revision—that of the western locomotive engineers—is in an upward and not downward direction. The railroad managers are evidently not very confident respecting the soundness of the said belief. They seem to think that the high wages, as well as the high prices, have come to stay for at least a while longer.

Serving No Practical Good.
Indianapolis News.

In the contest for altitude flight between biplane and monoplane the former has the meed for today. But no one will venture to guess how long it will retain the honor. The high fliers have demonstrated that climbing into the sky is only a question of physical endurance on the part alike of the man and the machine. For practical purposes, however—that is, if the aeroplane is to have practical purposes—the power of reaching excessive altitude is no more important than the power of motor cars to make phenomenal time on the motor tracks.

Express Rate Investigation.
Buffalo Express.

Just what the Interstate Commerce commission can do to relieve the express rate situation remains to be seen, but there is the encouraging hope that something can be accomplished, inasmuch as the burden of proof, as in the case of the railroads, will be on the express companies, and it is hard to see what explanation they can give that will justify their present rates when their profits are so unreasonably large. At any rate, it is almost certain that the public will have more light on the subject than it has ever had before, and more light on all forms of commerce and industry is what is needed now.

Shaking Down Shareholders.
Springfield Republican.

Railroad gross earnings reports continue to be of a volume very disgusting to those who have been selling other people's stocks and are preaching calamity in an effort to buy in the said stocks at panic prices. Some forty-two roads, representive of nearly all sections of the country, which have made returns for the second week of December, show a gain of 7.1 per cent over a year ago, when business was admittedly excellent. That severe depression which has been keeping just a week or two ahead of the country ever since last January had not evidently appeared up to the middle of this month. But let those who have sold other people's stocks take courage! It may have arrived last week; and if not then surely it will this week.

Around New York

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

The responsibility of a director of a national bank does not end with the solemn confabs at periodical meetings, the glittering coin passed around at adjournment and the smile generated by anticipated dividends. With annoying paternalism the government insists that directors should be useful as well as ornamental. If they fail to direct as the law directs, and trouble comes, it is up to them to make good. The point is emphasized in the case of the directorate of the speculative Morse bank in New York, the operations of which sent Morse to the Atlanta penitentiary on a fifteen-year sentence. The directors of the bank, or most of them, knew of the speculative loans and stock ventures. In fact the bank was skating on thin ice before Morse broke into it. But Morse plunged heavier than his predecessor and was caught in the squeeze of 1907. Now with the liquidation at an end the directors have been obliged to dig up from their own pockets the sum of $211,000 in full settlement of claims adjudicated.

"In banking and legal circles," says the New York Post, "this settlement is considered of very great importance, because the directors thus assume liability for losses incurred in the bank's speculative career, although they have heretofore denied that the transactions in question exceeded the authority conferred upon them, and also denied any knowledge of irregularities. As the Morse transactions consisted in speculations and in dummy loans, the heavy penalties now paid by the directors can only be taken as a grave warning to all directors who fail to direct that they can be held responsible for a bank's losses."

The directors who must put their hands in their pockets to the tune of $211,000 are Charles W. Morse, John H. Flagler, William F. Havemeyer, Alfred H. Curtis, John W. Gates, Charles M. Schwab and Robert N. Thompson.

It looks as though the gentleman known to the police as "Big Bill" had it about right when he once said: "Son, if you can just keep your face straight you can get all the money in the world."

As my first witness in support of this proposition, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star, I call one Harry Diffene of Hawley, Pa. Mr. Diffene is a man of 40, who has been in business all his life, has made a good deal of money and bears the outward semblance of intelligence. Some weeks ago he made the acquaintance of a New York man then visiting Hawley. The New Yorker soothed Mr. Diffene's susceptibilities. "You are too wise a guy to stick in a bum little burg like this," said he. "Why don't you start for the big show?"

They all fall for it. Mr. Diffene admitted that he was a bright and capable business man. The kind stranger accompanied him to New York, picked out a nice saloon for him at the intersection of Greenwich and Park row and eventually sold it to him. Mr. Diffene repaired to the office of a notary, where various papers were signed. Then he handed over $2,000 for the first payment on the place. Next morning, just as the early-rising bartender was getting into the white jacket, Mr. Diffene came around. He hung up his coat and hat, scanned the situation with a coldly practical eye, told the bartender that in the future he must wear a white tie and walk around the bar to peek into the cash register. Mr. Diffene lit in the geographical center of Park row.

The moral is a simple one. The kind stranger did not own even a towel in that glittering establishment.

New York vegetarian circles having been much disturbed by the report that an adherent to the cause had eaten a lamb chop, it was up to the delinquent to give an account of himself.

"I am guilty," she confessed. "I did eat a chop, and if I were placed in the same position again I'd eat another one. The circumstances that caused my downfall are the reef on which many a vegetarian bark is wrecked. I made a morning call on a woman who had just come down from Albany and telephoned me to come and see her at the home of a mutual acquaintance. They insisted upon my staying to luncheon. I consented. Pretty soon I heard the maid telephone for another chop. I felt it in my bones that that chop was for me and I wanted to rush out and tell her to countermand the order, but I was ashamed to. At luncheon the extra shop confronted me. If it had been ordered before I came or even if the telephone had been far enough away from the sitting room to keep me from hearing what the maid said, I could have declined it, but there was a chop that had been bought for me and cooked for me, and it implored me so feelingly to eat it because Mrs. B. had nothing else to offer me and would be humiliated if I refused, that I let my vegetarianism go by the board. I ate the chop. I would like to add that it tasted good."

A little girl in an East Side school was busily cracking her finger joints. The teacher admonished her, but soon the cracking was resumed. The teacher detained the girl after the others had gone home.

"Minnie," the teacher began, "don't you know that to crack your finger joints is not nice, and besides when you grow up to be a woman you'll have big, ugly knuckles."

"That's why I do it," Minnie replied. "Hyman told me yesterday that when we get big he's going to give me a diamond ring and then we'll get married. I want my kunckles to be big enough to keep the ring from slipping off on washday. My mother lost her wedding ring that way and papa never got her another."

The Greeley Square hotel, planned for New York and designed to be the largest anywhere, will cover an area of 31,500 square feet, have twenty-five stories exclusive of a basement and two sub-basements, and cost, including the site, $11,500,000. The section in which it is to arise is observes one of the promoters, "already recognized as the center of activity of the western hemisphere," which reminds one that New York, not Chicago, seldom ceases to sound her loud, barbaric yawp over the roofs of the world.

Temptation in Sugar Rebates.
Philadelphia Record.

The revelations of frauds in rebates of duties on exports of sugar, when the trust offers to refund $700,000, afford another argument why this rebate system should be abolished. Although intended to encourage exportation of manufactures it serves little other purpose than to invite fraudulent practices. When the crude materials of manufactures are put on the free list the system will have no longer reason of existence and will abolish itself save in this exception of sugar. Revenue duties will still be needed probably for some time on raw sugar; but the trust will get tired of refunding large sums to the treasury on discovery of its frauds by smart detectives for sake of large rewards.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Kuminsky Michael, a nephew of the late Count Tolstoi, is coming to this country in the interest of the plan to purchase Tolstoi's estate, Yasnaya Poliana, and convert it into a museum in the great Russian's memory.

Nothing worth while was learned from the experiment of sending the inmates of an insane asylum down town to do a little late Christmas shopping in St. Louis. Store clerks didn't notice any difference between them and the safe and sane.

The "help" at John D. Rockefeller's home in Cleveland were regaled with Christmas boxes of gingham aprons and similar necessaries of high living. Before the domestic indignation could be cooled down the aprons found repose in the ashcans.

The managers of the Canadian Northern Ontario Railway company should have hero medals. Braver men do not stand on ground. They ordered their trainmen and station agents to address a woman as "Madam" instead of the frigid and universal "Lady."

A fund estimated at nearly $1,000,000 has been bequeathed by the late Mrs. Elizabeth Williamson Garrett for the founding and maintenance of a country home for poor children and deserving single women, on 200 acres of farm land near Delaware county, New Jersey.

A Daniel come to judgment in Kansas City has decided that a husband has no cause of divorce against his wife because she smokes cigarettes unless she does it in public. Decisions of the law are sometimes almost as queer and unaccountable as feminine fashions.

While a New York fortune-teller was filling a girl victim with visions of a wealthy husband, a package of $100 was deftly abstracted from her throbbing bosom. Coming out of the dream with a scream, she collared the seeress with a clutch that brought her money back.

The United States treasury issued a warrant to Richard Parr for $80,000 as his reward for discovering the sugar frauds in New York. The sum of $30,000 has already been paid him. The treasury has left a balance of some $15,000 and will use it for similar purposes. The government makes money by the discovery of these frauds. Parr's discovery, which was worth $100,000 to him, has netted the government upward of $3,000,000.

Mrs. Annie Wakeman Lathrop is making a tour of this country to study the conditions of American women for a group of London newspapers. She is now in California, and after finishing her observations in the west she will go south and then return east. Mrs. Lathrop is an American woman, who, twenty-seven years ago, went to London as a newspaper correspondent. Her husband is in the American consular service at Bristol.

THE LURE OF THE CITIES.

A Movement of Substantial Benefit to Farmers.
Cincinnati Enquirer.

That the flocking of the population to the cities will continue in the United States seems to be clearly demonstrated.

Indeed, the tendency is the same all over the world, for in Europe, Asia and Africa the cities are increasing in population to a far greater percentage than are the rural districts.

It is not an actual decline of population in the agricultural districts, taking the country over, that is occurring, but it is an established fact of the much greater proportionate gain in the population of the cities.

Could any more powerful argument be furnished as to the continuing prosperity of the tillers of the soil than this statewide, nation-wide, world-wide increase in the number of consumers who are now producers of provisions for the support of life?

It means that modern civilization is operating in a systematic manner for the benefit of the farmer and for the greater returns from his labor upon the soil.

With an ever-increasing demand from constantly increasing urban populations it certainly points clearly to higher acreage financial returns from the farm, and, by consequence, advancing prices for the lands that will produce.

A recent writer is of the opinion that it is the law of supply and demand that alone will change the direction of the current of population, and he seems to be of the opinion that when the industrious city resident becomes aware of the greater profit that may be made in the country, then, and then only, will he abandon the town and proceed to earn his share of the profits that will come to him who produces to supply those who do not. When the change will come the writer referred to does not even hint.

Ten years of constantly advancing cost to the city residents, ten years of steadily increased profits to the cultivator, do not seem to have checked the flow to the cities nor weakened their attraction upon young and old.

BASELESS SCARE BANISHED.

Disease Known as Pellagra Not Due to Corn.
Philadelphia Record.

For a long time it has been a very generally accepted theory that the disease known as "pellagra," which has been more prevalent in Italy than other countries, had its cause in the eating of food prepared from corn. There was some basis for this belief in the fact that among the poorer people of the Italian provinces cornmeal was largely consumed, and at times it was put upon the market in an unfit condition for human consumption. Late careful scientific investigation goes far to show that our great American cereal, which our people have eaten with relish and good result ever since the early pilgrims, in order to ward off starvation, had to borrow it from the Indians, has nothing to do with begetting pellagra.

We learn from that well informed English medical journal, The London Lancet (December 18), that "in the early part of the present year a committee of pathologists and epidemiologists was formed for the purpose of investigating the causation of pellagra, and at a meeting in February it was resolved that Dr. J. W. Sambon's hypothesis—viz., that the disease was possibly due to a protozoal organism gaining access to the human body by means of some biting fly—should be investigated; an appeal was made for the necessary funds. Dr. Sambon proceeded to Italy in March, and recently presented an interim or progress report on his researches. He claims to have established: (1) That pellagra is not due to the eating of maize, either sound or deteriorated, as hitherto almost universally believed; (2) that it has a striking, peculiar and well defined topographical distribution; (3) that its endemic foci or 'stations' have remained exactly the same in many places for at least a century; (4) that its stations are closely associated with streams of running water; and (5) that a minute blood sucking fly, of the genus Simulium, is in all probability the agent by which pellagra is conveyed."

Dr. Sambon has not been able to absolutely fasten responsibility upon his blood-sucking fly, but he has brought together a body of evidence so strong as to be convincing.

CANADA SHOWS HOW.

Expeditious Method of Dealing with Express Rates.
Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Canadian Railway commission has ordered the express companies operating in the Dominion to file lower tariff rates within three months. A reduction of at least 10 per cent is ordered in both through and local rates.

An investigation by the commission of the Canadian express companies revealed some interesting figures as to their profits. The Canadian Pacific railway is the sole owner of the Dominion Express company. All the cash put into it as capital was $24,000, but the company is capitalized for $2,000,000 and pays big dividends on that basis. In the last seven years its total earnings were $21,613,688 and it paid the Canadian Pacific Railway company $15,409,240, or 70 per cent.

The Canadian Express company is owned by the Grand Trunk railway. The earnings of the express company in the last seven years were $13,362,266 and the profits received by the railway company from it were $8,467,307, or 55 per cent on assets stated as $212,717.

The declaration is made by the Canadian commission that "the express companies overpay the railways for accommodation in stations, which is a convenient way of disposing of profits which otherwise might be so conspicuously large as to be inconvenient."

As in Canada, the express companies of the United States are owned either by the railroads or railroad officials. The railroads get at least half of the total earnings for transporting the traffic. The cost of collecting and distributing the traffic is comparatively small, as is demonstrated by the enormous dividends which the express companies have paid.

No other class of business is so profitable to the railroad companies as express, and it would continue to be the most profitable even if they paid the expense of receiving and distributing it out of what is now paid them for transporting it. The cost of collecting and delivering express, on the whole, is less than 10 per cent of the total revenue. The deduction is plain that express rates could be reduced 40 per cent if the railroads handled the entire express business themselves.

SMILES CARRIED OVER.

"There is one thing," said the serious person, "that everybody admits his neighbor is in a position to do better than he can."

"What is that?"

"Make New Year resolutions."—Washington Star.

"Didn't you promise never to do that again?"

"Yes, father."

"And didn't I promise to whale you good if you did?"

"Yes—but I broke me promise and won't hold you to yours."—Toledo Blade.

The Official Whitewasher: "Yes, and here's another unanswerable proof that the new senator was grossly maligned."

The Bystander: "What is it?"

"Why, they say he received seven purchased votes, when he didn't need but three!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Kind Hearted Woman (in country village)—A man as strong as you are ought to be able to find work. Haven't you any regular occupation?"

Wayfarer (with his mouth full)—Yes'm; I warsh th' winders o' skyscrapers.—Chicago Tribune.

Miss Pretty—We are warning all our friends that they have to take care of themselves when they come to our house, for we are going to hang up mistletoe.

Miss Oldgirl—I'd like to see anybody dare to kiss me.

Miss Pret—Don't worry. Nobody would do it, even on a dare.—Baltimore American.

This was after the quarrel. "I can never forgive you," he cried. "Last night you said I was a lobster."

"But you know," she replied, and her tone was conciliatory, "you know how dearly I love lobsters."

With a glad cry he folded her to his breast.—Philadelphia Record.

"So you have decided that grand opera is the best form of theatrical entertainment."

"Yes," replied Mr. Cumrox; "I'd feel a heap more comfortable at some o' these problem plays if they'd play music so that mother and the girls couldn't hear the words."—Washington Star.

An Atlanta man not long ago met a darky who was driving a horse so thin that it staggered as it walked.

"Why don't you put more flesh on that nag?" indignantly demanded the Atlantan.

"'Scuse me, boss," replied the driver, "But I's doin' de best I kin. Cain't ye see, boss, dat po' hoss kin hardly carry what little flesh he's got on him now."—Lippincott's Magazine.