

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Sunday Bee, one year, \$2.00. Saturday Bee, one year, \$1.00. Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year, \$4.00. Daily Bee (with Sunday), one year, \$5.00. DELIVERED BY CARRIER: Evening Bee (without Sunday), per month, 25c. Evening Bee (with Sunday), per month, 35c. Daily Bee (without Sunday), per month, 45c. Daily Bee (with Sunday), per month, 55c. Address all communications to the Circulation Department.

FEBRUARY CIRCULATION: 47,621. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation, less spoiled, unused and returned copies for the month of February, 1911, was 47,621.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have the Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested. Closed season now for lame ducks. Champ Clark's favorite nuts—chestnuts. The harem skirt has had the advertising anyway. The smooth grafter takes care not to let too many in on his game. The next congress may be extra, but the last one was very ordinary in most respects.

Where the Trail Divides was enacted in real life yesterday at the national capital. Nebraska, be it remembered, set the example and leads in the race of the Boys' Corn clubs. Still, Mr. Shepard did not have to do a great amount of withdrawing to get out of that race. The senate at least did Illinois the favor of taking the responsibility for Lorimer off its shoulders. Like a good and obedient servant who knows his master's voice, Mr. Sheehan stays in the race. The moment any state attempts to compel women to vote it will have a new lot of trouble on its hands.

Pipe this, will you: A German plumber has become a member of the Berlin Municipal House of Lords. Do not expect a man of Senator Beveridge's ability and honesty always to wear an ex prefix to his name. An aviator's wife is one woman who has a right to worry about her husband's safe return every time he leaves home. It is certain that popular election of senators, has many more advocates now than when the senate convened last December.

Boss' Murphy must expect to get into the humorist class by his reference to "majority rule" as applied to senatorial contests. From the way Congressman Tawney pounded the anvil in this last session he must be intending to resume his trade as a blacksmith. The wife of Champ Clark says the world will never know the sacrifices made by wives of congressmen. It is probably just as well so. Texas is a great and growing state, with a varied and interesting history behind it, and should, therefore, be able to withstand the shock. The railroads seem to be surviving the refusal of the Interstate Commerce commission to approve their increased freight tariffs tolerably well. The English Bible is 300 years old this month and stronger in power and influence than ever. It is read by millions of every race and land. It still stands pre-eminent in the library of the world. Associate Justice Holmes is said to have declared that he never reads either newspapers or magazines. Then he must depend entirely on hearsay evidence, which all courts say is not the best evidence. Colonel Roosevelt does not see why the judiciary should be any more immune from legitimate criticism than a president. We thought so, too, and still think so, but it once cost The Bee \$500 to learn that the judges do not think so.

The Sixty-First Congress. The congress which has just adjourned sine die must depend for popular vindication upon its earlier transactions. Its later ones do not make a formidable appeal to public approval. The closing session was the least active of any. That probably was to have been expected as a consequence of the political upheaval last fall, which sealed the doom of so many members. These results served to accentuate factional strife and create eccentric circles of discord, which neither the power of the president nor that of party leaders in congress was able to counteract or allay. The seed sown by events transpiring soon after President Taft came into office did not die, but bore fruit, and this fruit has been very bitter.

Two points of contrast in the earlier and later periods of this congress are notable. At the beginning the working harmony between the executive and congress produced more constructive legislation than had ever been produced in a similar period. At the last the utter lack of harmony between these two forces resulted in little legislation of moment and the enactment of the most important of all proposed laws deferred to another session. Conflict and confusion in the ranks of the majority, leading to one filibuster after another, prevented any systematic fulfillment of the president's program. The Lorimer case, of course, was also provocative of ill results.

The Sixty-first congress will be distinguished for the epochal changes in the rules in the house, which deprive the speaker of much traditional power and came near unseating Speaker Cannon entirely. It marks without doubt a new era in American politics. The transition has cost the republican party its working majority in congress and may, unless heroic wisdom is brought to bear, be equally costly in the national campaign next year. It leaves the party that has held sway for nearly fifteen years continuously disorganized and chaotic, making necessary complete realignment and cohesion of forces before the great task of a national campaign may be undertaken with any degree of complacency. But, of course, this preliminary work can, and probably will, be done in time. We must not forget that the democratic party's victory is not a vindication of its principles so much as it is a rebuke to republicans, and that therefore all the democrats can rightly claim is that they have been given a trial. How they discharge their commission these next two years will largely determine the issue, and they, themselves, are feeling none too sanguine of results.

Social Over-Speeding. The advent of Lent, which used to have only a religious aspect, must be particularly welcome in these Twentieth century days when it has come to serve less as a period of penitence than as a period of rest and recuperation from social over-speeding. Competent observers have not failed to note that the pace set by society in its entertainments and dissipations has been constantly and continuously quickening, and the distance covered under high-gear by the present-day social butterfly during the season of pink teas and bridge tournaments matches up fairly well with that of the racing auto car and the swift biplane. A minutely kept diary by a popular debutante in our fashionable circles would be as much an eye-opener for her great-grandmother as would a view of a spiral glide. But the machinery, that propels the social speed mania has its limitations the same as the machinery of the automobile or of the airship and has to go to the repair shop periodically for a general overhauling or preparation for either the next race or display at the next exhibition. It is just as important to observe rules of social over-speeding as it is rules regulating reckless driving closer to earth or at higher altitudes.

New Laws for Frier Lands. The house committee in the expiring hours of congress reported a complete exoneration of the officials of the Philippine government involved in the sale of the frier lands, so far as any wrongful motive of act was concerned. That makes a closed incident of the affair. It is probably just as well, since it does not shut out the important fact that 56,000 acres of this land was sold to the Sugar trust through one E. L. Pool. This transaction is a matter of record, having been made so largely through the testimony under oath of Horace Halmeyer, the present head of the Sugar trust. While the house committee did not seek to disprove the fact of this sale, it simply found that in making it the administration in the Philippines had violated no moral or legal propriety. The sale was made under the laws existing, it is contended, and it is the laws, not the officials, that are held accountable. What our government now should do is to enact laws that will not permit a monopoly of any kind to get control of these lands. They should not be left subject to predatory exploitation, but held for the benefit of the government and individuals. Congress cannot make haste too soon in remedying these conditions. It is a matter of much satisfaction that, though the house committee on this investigation divided and submitted a majority and minority report, both sides agreed that the situation was unavoidable and should be held

up as a warning to subsequent entanglements. Congress, itself, will be to blame if it does not see that a repetition of this is made impossible. Exit Burkett. With the adjournment of congress Elmer J. Burkett steps down and out from the position of United States senator into private life. When the returns came in from the late election foreshadowing the succession of a democrat to the place occupied by Senator Burkett, The Bee reminded his successful competitor that his signal majority was to be construed not so much as a vote for him as it was a vote of lack of confidence in Senator Burkett. We say it with reluctance, but we believe truthfully, that for a man who has been in public life at Washington twelve years, six as a member of the lower house and six years in the senate, Mr. Burkett retires with less to show for his presence there than any other senator who has ever served with Nebraska in recent years, and with fewer people really regretting it. The reason for this is not hard to find in the fact that Senator Burkett's studied efforts to please everybody pleased nobody; that while by this course he made few enemies, he made no friends, and that he is completely wanting in consistent devotion to principle and absolutely devoid of any sense of appreciation of what other people do for him.

Peary Gets His Prize. Robert E. Peary will be entitled rear admiral in the corps of civil engineers as soon as the president signs the bill passed by both houses of congress, retiring him on full pay with this distinction, dating from April 6, 1909, the day on which he reached the North Pole. That is the highest civic honor his nation can pay him. It lifts Captain Peary, officially, out of the mire of controversy surrounding his claims of discovery and gives him an unblemished title. The one regrettable feature of the whole transaction is that circumstances make it possible for any of his countrymen, or other countrymen, to question the validity of the explorer's claims. What he says he achieved was the goal he set for himself away back in the years that have gone, and it seems too bad, indeed, that now, when finally he has come into his own, as he maintains, he should find a single shadow of doubt to mar his distinction. But the government of the United States, through its chief executive and congress, has recognized Captain Peary's achievement and recorded it in history as bona fide. It would probably be asking too much to expect that this recognition be unanimous, either in or out of official circles, for no matter what a man's accomplishments may be, everyone is free to doubt them and him. But what makes it bad in Peary's case is the fact that Cook came in with his absurd claims just ahead of Peary. In spite of everything, this served, and will serve, to discredit Peary with many people, though Cook, himself, admits he was overstating the facts when he declared with bland assurance that he discovered the North Pole. And it is worth noting that Cook has never disputed Peary's claims. But whether Peary actually came to the exact spot supposed to be the North Pole or not, he probably came so near it as to earn the credit of discovery. He worked too long and patiently through years of privation and hardship to be denied great distinction.

Limiting Skyscrapers. The tide of public opinion seems to be setting in against the skyscraper in the larger cities. This sentiment is developing in both New York and Chicago, where the demand for more symmetry in architecture has arisen, particularly in Chicago, now preparing for a new era in municipal landscaping. In New York, where structures have shot up as high as forty stories, the demand for limitation comes from the City Commission on Congestion of Population, which proposes that buildings hereafter be limited to fourteen stories, or 174 feet, and that within certain prescribed districts factory buildings go no higher than twelve stories, and that tenements do not exceed in height the width of the streets on which they stand. Such a recommendation represents a radical departure, for heretofore New York's craze for the soaring building has seemed to know no bounds. It is not certain yet that the proposal of the commission will carry, but it seems to have considerable backing. In the smaller cities of the country the same reasons that impels this reform in New York do not exist, but nevertheless there is in them a demand for restriction in the height of buildings. Most cities like to boast of one or two skyscrapers and, as a matter of pride, it is well enough; it gives a sort of lofty air to commercial importance. But there are reasons for limiting the height of structures in these cities. One is the conservation of property values and another is architectural symmetry. Both are impossible where no regard is paid to the average height of business blocks. Some western cities, Denver among them, have already placed a limit on their buildings and others have discussed it. Omaha, for instance, Denver allows no building to go higher than twelve stories. Limiting the height of buildings must not be construed as limiting or circumscribing business energy or enterprise. It is but begging the question to say that it is. Growing cities cannot afford to be lax in their building laws, for they lie at the very foundation of the superstructure of their municipal life.

Protect Elk in Wyoming. Out in Wyoming the federal government has an excellent opportunity to do a great work of conservation. We do not refer to soil resources, but to vast herds of elk that are roaming the country about Jackson's Hole, unkept so far as the national government is concerned. It is a good chance to hush the incessant cry about the extermination of the last of our large game. Attention has already been called to the fact that at the beginning of the winter there were 60,000 elk in that country. The state of Wyoming will, by the end of winter, have fed \$5,000 worth of hay to about half the number and, it is estimated, 5,000 will have perished for want of food before the snow leaves the ground. Senator Curtis of Kansas has laid the matter before congress where it was referred to the senate committee on forest reservations and protection of game. Doubtless the government will do what is necessary to conserve these herds, which should increase in number rather than diminish. Certainly it should. There is no reason why the elk should become extinct, as

members? That's a hard one. It would be easy, however, to enumerate many methods frequently pursued by misguided ministers thinking they are thus promoting spirituality, which are either wasted effort or have precisely the opposite effect. Polite to Our Friends. Some Americans are becoming sensitively cautious in their treatment of the Chinese and Japanese. They would not for all the world offend them. You hear little now about the dread of the "yellow peril." Races that once were the object of scorn, now are exalted. We bid them friendship at every turn. We court China's patronage of our financial resources, we grant treaty concessions to Japan it could not have asked before. Jealously we guard the feelings of both under all conditions. We exhaust our hospitality in entertaining Japan's distinguished representatives and hasten to return the favor by preparing to send a delegation of our own representative citizens to the Flowery Kingdom. We send aid to plague-ridden China and entreat both countries to send their young men to our educational institutions and graciously grant China's request to educate two youths at West Point, our military school. All this is well, for it makes for peace and better commercial and diplomatic relations. Furthermore it tends to strengthen the arms and influence of our Christian missionaries over there. But now we have come to the acme of our amenities. We have taken it on ourselves to see that justice is done to our eastern friends even to the use of the proper term of racial designation. When the Japanese visitors were over here, systematic pains were taken to see that they were not referred to as Japs, but always as Japanese, for it grossly offends one of these proud little men to be put off with the nickname Jap. So now we are engaged in a discussion of Chinese and Chinese, as to which is proper. We say Americans, Germans, Englishmen and no one takes offense. But the pedantic taste will not tolerate Chinaman, any more than it will Jap. It must be Chinese, just as it is Siamese and Japanese and it will hurt the feelings of your cultured friend from that land if you do not use this term. Far better say Chinese, one ultra-pedantic authority tells us, than to say simply, Chinamen. And this American scholar cites to us the fact that our British friends always say Chinese. So that must be proper.

The Lincoln Star takes sensitive exception to The Bee's approval of one of its suggestions on campus transfer as "the most sensible emanation we have seen in this connection from that source." The Star explains that what we referred to was the "only emanation" in this connection from that source that has ever emanated. Perhaps we should have been more explicit and placed in parenthesis the word "Lincoln" after the word "source." We apologize. Gifford Pinchot says a republican can be progressive without swallowing the whole program put out by the National Progressive Republican league, providing only he believes in one or more planks of the platform. We commend this declaration to those in Nebraska who would monopolize to themselves the patent right to be called progressives.

Is It a Flareback? Washington Post. All this sudden talk about revising the Ten Commandments sounds suspiciously like a tariff flareback. A Cretan Panaceo. Houston Post. A Cleveland Japanese wishes to let Richmond Pearson Hobson \$3,000 that he will be no war between the United States and Japan. No one but an undiplomatic Jap would be so cruel as to puncture Richmond's wind bag in so cruel a fashion. More Time for Safety Devices. Indianapolis News. The railroads which, as we are occasionally informed during the rate controversy, were always eager to obey the laws providing for additional safety, have again obtained an extension of from one to five years for the application of safety devices. Penalties of Culture. Boston Transcript. It's perfectly safe for you to commit larceny and flee Massachusetts, but for Heaven's sake don't embezzle or you are lost. Having mastered that principle, try to understand that under our gracious state law embezzlement and larceny are the same thing. Better Than Athletics. Washington Herald. President Taft believes that military training in our colleges would be of more benefit than athletics. Military training makes strong, vigorous men of a future generation, and has an advantage over athletics in that it can be participated in by all students. More Hustle, Less Kicking. Indianapolis News. On second thought it would appear that the railroad managers have about concluded to accept the rate decision without raising any unnecessary disturbance. This would seem to indicate that they are able in an emergency to distinguish a hawk from a handaw and even from a buzz saw. Black Eye for Voting Machines. Philadelphia Ledger. Those who are ever on the lookout for new expedients whereby mankind may be reformed by legislation rejoiced a few years ago when voting machines were introduced. Here, they said, is an infallible method for preventing election fraud. Unfortunately for their expectations the results have not worked out right. Voters were continually making mistakes and the machines occasionally got out of order. Even a New Jersey judge, after being excitedly instructed to vote the straight democratic ticket when his intentions were to vote for the republicans. There is no longer any widespread demand for voting machines. As a fact they have run their day.

The natural gas wells of congress are taking the best cure treatment. Private assurances come from the government's bureau of chemistry that Dr. Harvey Wiley's honeymoon bears the pure joy label. The sporting editor of the Congressional Record turned in a fine line of hot stuff on the Wickersham-Mondell bout, but the sobriquet monopolized the space and cruelly shut him out. A democratic official in New York state decapitated forty-seven office-holders without seriously shortening the bread line. The hero of the deed earns a pedestal in the party's hall of fame. A prospective increase of British peers promises a season of keen competition among American hostages outside the military class. A reduction in value of foreign titles would send a thrill of life into dough piles hitherto immune. A total lack of system or fixed price marks the financial end of matrimonial separations. While an Omaha man coughed up \$100,000 to cheer his retiring partner on the way, a New York man pocketed \$100,000 for giving up his wife. Just as the "lame ducks" are waddling from Washington into obscurity a Cleveland magistrate rules that it is lawful under certain circumstances to knock down a man, it is decidedly unlawful to "hand him one" while he is down. Justice tempered with mercy of a rare quality was dispensed by a California court to a young man convicted of embezzling \$3,000. The sentence of the court was: "You shall stay at home nights; you shall remain within the limits of this county; you shall not play billiards, pool, frequent cafes or drink intoxicating liquor, and you shall go immediately to work and keep at it until you have paid back every dollar you stole. Violate these terms and you go to prison."

HERE'S TO YOU, DOCTOR! Package of Editorial Bouquets Handed Up. Boston Transcript. The lawyer we take into our confidence when we get good and ready; the clergyman we admit to parlor and dining-room; but the doctor goes into bedrooms unannounced. He goes in at a time when the house, temporal and spiritual, has not been set to rights for his reception, but if what he sees there surprises him, he seldom lets it be known. In the healing of bodies he has opportunities for healing souls which could never come to a priest, and with which many a priest could not deal. He is the lay father confessor, regardless of creed. In cities his duties are not confined. He always fits. And clubs are justly full of him. Any club member is always safe in replying to any other's salutation, "Good evening, doctor." He is a safe man on committees; he can turn his hand to any public business, and, if left alone, discharge it. Only he knows more psychology in five minutes than the philosopher in a week, and he is withal the least emotional of men. For when the lawyer is in tears before a jury, and the parson is lading out pathos from his pulpit, the doctor, cold and pale, is keeping his nerve. The peculiar thing about him is that while fighting his grim and silent battle with death without the applause of a crowd, often without pay, and sometimes without even gratitude, he seems superior to all these considerations. He is responding to a higher sort of noblesse oblige which is almost unintelligible to the average man, hot for the average prizes. Compared with the impetuosity of military men, the ecstasies of religious leaders and the saint fervor of starving artists, the frozen enthusiasm of the doctor is a very curious manifestation. It may be something in the training he gets, for, no matter what the youngster may have been, if he practices as a physician, he is not brought it out. And to him belongs the final reward of service, which is the increased opportunity for service.

United Action in Behalf of Ten Western States. Spokane Spokesman-Review. Omaha's Commercial club has originated a project that promises well for the development of the west. It consists of an association for jointly directing immigration and investment into California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, Utah, Washington and Wyoming. Oddly enough, however, New Mexico, Arizona, Hawaii and Alaska are not included, nor is any reason apparent why Nebraska should be in and Oklahoma and Kansas out. Ex-Governor Brady of Idaho has been made president, and the members are to consist of five delegates at large from each state, and of one from each railroad operating in the state. Such promoters of publicity and development as Riley Atkinson and C. C. Chapman of Portland appear among the vice presidents. There certainly seems to be room for such an organization as this Western Development association claims to be. For example, unify the efforts of all the chambers of commerce and commercial clubs and bureaus of publicity in the vast territory attempted to be covered. The strength and resources and intelligence of all can be put at the service of each. If sectionalism, politics and class interests are kept out of the proposed organization, it should become capable of securing results of lasting value for the real development of the west. EXAMPLE WORK IMITATING. Cutting Out Lawyers' Summing-Up Speeches to Juries. Philadelphia Record. An unusual feature of the Gardner bribery trial in New York, which was brought to an end last week with the acquittal of the defendant, was the submission of the case to the jury, by agreement, without opposing counsel, without the customary long-winded summing-up speeches of the lawyers. The case was thereby expeditiously at least a couple of days, and there is no reason to believe that the suppression of the oratory had the slightest effect upon the minds of the jury. The example set in this New York trial is an excellent one for the emulation of the legal fraternity elsewhere in the country. There has been much complaint of the tediousness of procedure in criminal cases, but such cases are, after all, exceptional. The aim of the summing-up speeches is not usually to enlighten, but to befog the jury; not to aid the jurors to a finding based on reason and fact, but to lay their minds open to the sway of passion and sentiment.

People and Events SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT. Chicago Record-Herald: Twenty-one preachers in Boston and its suburbs have broken down owing to overwork. Evidently it is going to be difficult to save Boston. Cleveland Plain Dealer: It seems a pity that a noted preacher should give as a reason for leaving New York that he did not do good there. There is a suggestion of the discouraged prophets of old in his hopeless tone. Washington Times: A Philadelphia minister, while under the influence of ether, thought he went to heaven, where he recognized a number of his parishioners. The disembodied feet on waking ought not to be so taken, however, since he sees how easy it is to make the trip. Brooklyn Eagle: Rev. Charles Stegle says every church should have an expert advertising manager. The prophets say Mr. Stegle were sensationalist. Today the real advertiser is not a sensationalist, but a prophet. The Bible is full of commands to publish the glad tidings. The word publish is common in the mouths of the prophets. Springfield Republican: One of Rev. Dr. Aked's deacons intimates rather cruelly, it seems, that the doctor feels that he could be placed at a disadvantage by the coming of Dr. Jewett to the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, a block above Dr. Jewett is one of the most brilliant pulpits orators in England. The Presbyterians will have a fine new church edifice on a Fifth Avenue corner, and that is what Dr. Aked feels particularly sore about, adds the deacon. DOMESTIC PLEASANTIES. "If you want to marry me, you should see my father." "I've seen him several times, but I want to marry you just the same."—Chicago Record-Herald. "Nan—I couldn't possibly bring myself down to your love!" "Fah—Oh, yes, you could; get two of these French taken off those French heels of yours.—Boston Transcript. "I think I had better get a job before we marry." "Don't be so unromantic, Percy. I won't need any other work." "But you may want to eat almost immediately, my dear."—Louisville Courier-Journal. "This slim craze has its disadvantages." "How?" "The narrower a girl is, the less display space she has for diamonds."—Kansas City Journal. "Do you think I am really your affinity?" asked Solomon's 86th wife, coquettishly. "My dear," said the wisest Guy, "you are one in a thousand." He got away with it, too.—Toledo Blade. "Gustave's letters to me are exceedingly dull and commonplace," said one fair girl. "Don't you know why?" responded the other. "No." "Gustave once served on the jury in a breach of promise case."—Washington Star. After the sermon on Sunday morning the rector welcomed and shook hands with a young German. "And are you a regular communicant?" "Yes," said the German. "I take the Lord's every morning."—Lippincott's Magazine. The fair damsel was surprised to see him. "Why, Mr. Spangler," she said, "you called last night." "I know it, Miss Mildred," brashly answered the rising young politician. "This is the second time." "An hour or two later, as he seemed impervious to hints that it was time for him to go, she saved him the imperative mandate.—Chicago Tribune.

A FRIEND TO MAN. Sam Walter Foss. There are hermit souls that live withdrawn in the peace of their self-content. There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart. In a fellowship firmament; There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths Where highways never ran; But let me live by the side of the road And be a friend to man. I see from my house by the side of the road, By the side of the highway of life, The men who press with the ardor of hope. The men who are faint with the strife. But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears. Both parts of an infinite plan— Let me live in my house by the side of the road And be a friend to man. I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead And mountains of wearisome height; That the road passes on through the long afternoon And stretches away to the night. But still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice. And weep with the strangers that moan, Nor fret in my house by the side of the road Like a man who dwells alone. Let me live in a house by the side of the road Where the race of men go by— They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong, Then why should I sit in the corner's seat, Or hurl the cynic's ban? Let me live in my house by the side of the road And be a friend to man.

Once More for the Winter Suit. Maybe you have heard a blizzard, but that's no sign that you can throw away the winter suit. No sir! You'll need its warmth a good many days yet—weeks, perhaps. Send it to us Monday morning, and we'll make it like new—clean and fresh, and nicely pressed. Remember that. When We Clean It It's Clean. Some of our prices: Men's Suits \$1.50. Ladies' Tailored Suits \$1.75 to \$2.25. Plain Skirts 75c. Plated Skirts \$1.00. We also do repairing, make alterations, put in new linings, put on new collars and cuffs, etc. Telephone today and one of our wagons will stop. The Pantorium "Good Cleaners and Dryers" AUTO-3-3185 1815-17 SELE—Doug. 953. Jones Street