

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Sunday Bee, one year, \$12.50

Daily Bee, one year, \$10.00

Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year, \$8.00

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Evening Bee (with Sunday), per month, \$2.50

Daily Bee (including Sunday), per month, \$1.50

Daily Bee (without Sunday), per month, \$1.00

Address all complaints of irregularities in delivery to City Circulation Dept.

REMITTANCES.

Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

Only 1-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICES.

Omaha—The Bee Building, 223 N. 9th.

Chicago—124 Marquette Building.

Kansas City—124 Marquette Building.

New York—34 West Thirty-third.

Washington—727 Fourteenth St. N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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

OCTOBER CIRCULATION.

50,703

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 printed, printed and returned copies for the month of October, 1911, was 50,703.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of November, 1911. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

We nominate Dr. Wu for president of China's first republic.

"Mike" Harrington's post-election poster is still overdue.

To Mr. Zero Weather: We expected you, but not so soon.

Try the good roads and see to it that they do not lead to bad ends.

The Chinese insurgents also show superiority in their publicity work.

Has nature-faking completely died out, or is no one now calling the bluff?

At that, Senator Stephenson's distribution is not quite up to Mr. Carnegie's.

They must continue to regulate liquor in Maine with the pure food and drug law.

Where is the old-fashioned pork chop? asks an exchange. Up at the top of the price list.

Our amiable democratic contemporary reprints a sermon on "dirty politics." Can you beat it?

The next time Crown Prince Frederick William feels like cheering out loud in the Reichstag, he won't.

Governor Dix may be thankful that he will not be encumbered with a Tammany legislature next time.

President Taft voted all right—Sioux City Journal.

So did a good many of his fellow-citizens.

This brand shows conclusively that the weather man is more of a base ball fan than a foot ball devotee.

"Tipping," says the Boston Herald, "is in the balance." Drop in a couple of pica slugs, anyway, to weight it down.

By running his annexation gag into the ground, Champ Clark has put himself to the trouble of thinking up another joke.

Before it is too late let us record the fact that Mr. Bryan stumped Nebraska, urging republicans to vote the democratic ticket.

The name of the defeated republican candidate for governor of Kentucky is O'Rear. Probably found his name a drawback to him.

Old Doc Cook will not cross the ocean on any other steamer than the George Washington. It must be accounted for by his inherent love for the truth.

Added to all the other bellicose things to mar the approaching season of peace on earth and good will to men will be another session of congress.

Had Colonel Harvey awaited the election returns he might have got some new data for his article on "The Availability of Woodrow Wilson for the Presidency."

The literary world is doubtless grateful to Arnold Bennett for informing it that neither Thackeray nor Dickens was quite a first-rate artist, though the information comes a bit late.

Let our democratic friends forget, we might mention that Rhode Island re-elected its republican governor by a vastly increased majority, while Massachusetts re-elected its democratic governor by only one-third the majority it gave him a year ago.

The First Woman Jury.

That first woman jury in California that hung and even failed to agree on a place to take luncheon can have no terrors to the evildoer. The professional criminal asks nothing better than a hung jury, provided he can get enough hung juries to wear down the patience of the state and the court.

Woman, naturally, has a keen moral sense, keener, we are prone to believe, than man. One of the oldest arguments in favor of woman suffrage was that this keener moral sense would assert itself at the ballot box in favor of civic righteousness. Yet certain states in which women have been voting for years are continuously held up to contumely for their indifference to the highest tone of government—for their notoriously loose politics. But the good women are not charged with making things thus, though they may scarcely be credited with unmaking them.

If they are permitted to do jury service, are they going to take that new responsibility as lightly as some have taken the elective franchise? If women cannot agree on a place to eat, how can they agree on a verdict?

Colonizing Liberia.

Another movement seems to have been started toward colonizing American negroes in Liberia. One hundred or more families are about to leave Oklahoma for that west African republic as the vanguard of a larger procession. Sporadic movements of this sort have been arising, but have never amounted to anything, chiefly because the American negro never failed to discover his advantage by remaining in the United States. It is not at all likely, therefore, that any hegira will set in now as the result of this little band's adventure.

Liberia was settled by the American Colonization company as a project for colonizing freedmen and recaptured slaves. This was in 1811, and in 1823 this company sent out from the United States 15,000 negroes, but what numbers have ever gone since have been too inconsiderable to amount to anything, so slight that in 1891, when Liberia had a population of 1,068,000, only 15,000 of them were Afro-Americans. Today the population is something more than 2,000,000 in all with but a sprinkling of American negroes.

Some of the graduates of the Booker T. Washington school have gone over there in recent years and lent a helpful hand in mechanics, agriculture and education, particularly intensive agriculture, and they send or bring back glowing reports of the promise and prospects. Moreover, glowing reports from the government of Liberia come of the influence of these young men, who are much in demand.

Liberia is a black man's republic, with a government patterned after our own, with some excellent laws and systems calculated to promote industry and thrift among the people. For instance, while the ballot is free, no one may vote who does not own real estate. As voting is the ambition of every Liberian, this is a direct incentive and is said to have worked wonderful results. The country has some excellent soil, rich and fertile, capable of the highest cultivation, and one of the chief crops is coffee, the best of coffee coming from that country. The climate is said to be as hot as there is on the globe, January being the hottest month. But with all the advantages Liberia offers, it certainly could have no lure for the colored man looking for a chance to get on in the United States.

Getting Out and Putting In.

Everyone tries to get out of life all he can. It is human nature, and the average man would resent the thought of its being wrong. It is common for men to say, "Well, I believe by making this change or that so I can get more out of life," or a fond mother or father will tell you that "I want my child to get out of life all there is in it."

There can be no wrong in this, provided we are as eager to put back into life as much as we take out. Taking out, subtracting, is an emptying, exhausting process. Life would become barren if everyone tried to see how much he could take out of it and how little he could put into it. So we need to be careful that life does not give us more than we return. When it does we become the debtor and our existence, instead of being an asset to the world, becomes a liability.

What else is meant by the old proverb that "The world owes no man a living?" Society's debt is not to, but from, the individual. And unless each person contributes all he can, all his powers enable him to contribute, he is falling short of his duty, for in the nature of things all men have not equal capacities. One may have the one talent, one the five, one the ten, but the least that any should do is the most he can do. Otherwise, a deficit shows up which can be met only by an extra effort of someone who has already done his share.

How can we put more into life should, then, be our first concern—how can we get more out of life, our second. Life by that process, not

only becomes fuller and richer, but less selfish and sordid and far more worth the living.

Unenforced Laws.

Mr. Bryan in his Commoner is belaboring the president about "an unenforced law" having special reference to the criminal section of the Sherman anti-trust law. It has been a question whether convictions could be procured under that law as construed by the courts on the evidence available. But there are other unenforced laws much nearer home. Nebraska has had an anti-treat law on its statute books for over twenty years without even a serious attempt at enforcement. Nebraska has also an anti-trust law, with criminal penalties, which have never been meted out. Nebraska has a stringent primary law making it an offense to procure a petition to place a candidate's name on the ballot, and subsequently fall to file it. Such a petition was procured last year to put Mr. Bryan's name on the ticket as candidate for United States senator, and then thrown into the waste basket under Mr. Bryan's direction. Yet no one connected with the Commoner demanded the enforcement of the law, and no one else cared.

The "Sissy" Man.

Bishop E. R. Hendrix, in a church council at Kansas City, asked why the church was not reaching more men. "Is it because we are adapting our work more to the women?" he demanded.

Another prominent clergyman, Rev. S. M. Neel, D. D., opined that was somewhere near the reason. "We want no more sissy men in the pulpit," he declared. A "sissy" man, in this definition, is one who adapts his preaching and his teaching and his general conduct of parish affairs more to the women—bless them—than to the men.

Dr. Neel is heartily applauded by a large number of his pulpit brethren and the spirit of the times in the church, as manifested in such enterprises as the "Men and Religion Forward Movement," seems to emphasize what he says—the call and need for the strong, virile man in the pulpit who appeals to the man in the pew and in the street, for making the gospel a man's appeal, not, of course, deprecating the indispensable value of the women.

That is all very well, but where, may we ask, is the typically "sissy" man needed? What calling or business needs him? Business and other professions besides the ministry can use him no better than can the church.

The democrats' loss of the governorship of Maryland is one of the very significant results of this year's election. It is only the second time since the civil war that they have lost this office. They were unable to gain it this year even with all the powerful prestige of organization and tenure and the Gorman influence behind a scion of the Gorman house. Those who have been predicting republican defeat, ought to find in the Maryland election a good deal to ponder over.

The newly elected congressman from the Third district promises to make public "a true statement" of every cent he spent in his campaign. That is what the law requires, so the inference is that statements heretofore made have not been true statements. Just out of curiosity, the people would like to have a true statement of every cent spent in the three preceding campaigns, which he conducted for other democratic candidates.

The school teachers who swarmed in Omaha last week should feel that their presence here was appreciated, and their return early and often is desired. It affords just as much gratification to Omaha to have a big convention held here pronounced an unqualified success as it does to the responsible officers of the organization in charge, and if meeting in Omaha helps to success, that fact should be recognized.

Some of the voting machines will have to be opened to make sure whether the park bonds received the necessary majority in the recent election. Mighty few people, until reminded, knew that park bonds were to be voted on at all. The Park board should have followed the example of the Water board and bought a few half pages of display advertising.

Governor Harmon says the election returns indicate a democratic landslide. Tell Arthur Pus Gorman that, or the Honorable Murphy of Tammany hall, or Dr. Woodrow Wilson, or even Governor Foss, whose majority in Massachusetts was cut just 24,000. Of course, Governor Harmon cannot be prevented from saying that, but the facts stand out, just as if he had not spoken.

Formerly Judge Dean is admonished that the next election of supreme court judges will take place in 1913, so he may arrange to keep up his record for continuous running.

If Mr. Carnegie is still bent on drying poor, a lot of worthy institutions out here might be prevailed upon to come to his relief.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES NOV. 13.

Thirty Years Ago—

Two Union Pacific trains due in this city at 2:35 p. m. Friday and Saturday, respectively, arrived this Sunday morning, being the first through trains since Thursday last. It was a snow blockade this side of Laramie.

Hugh and Margaret Mallen, living at 925 Harvey street, lost their youngest son. A life-like picture of Dr. G. C. Monell, done in crayon by Revell Frank, attracts much admiration in Hooper's window.

John Bell has put in extensive improvements in his Tenth street drug store, and a prettier store is not to be found in town. His sign, painted by Lehman, is a beauty.

Steve Meallo has returned from the east.

Among the passengers from the west was Hon. E. H. Brents, congressional delegate from Washington territory, on his way to the national capital.

Ex-Alderman "Jim" Stephenson, General Baggageman A. Traynor and "Mine Hoop" Swob of the U. P. Hotel, left for Denver on an extended trip through Colorado and Idaho.

Best Michigan apples, \$1.50 per barrel; Early Rose potatoes, \$1.25, and Salt Lake potatoes, \$1.50 per bushel in ten-bushel lots, at George Helmer's on Sixth street.

Miss Paddock, daughter of Ex-Senator Paddock, is visiting Mrs. Lyman Richardson.

The "Belles Lettres club" is the name of a new set of waiters dedicated to Hon. J. L. Webster, president of this Omaha literary organization, from Miss Mary D. Wilson, daughter of General Thomas Wilson.

Major O'Bryan, general agent of the Sioux City & St. Paul, accompanied by Frank Ireland of Nebraska City, has gone to Topeka, Kan., to be the guest of a dinner given him by numerous friends in that city.

Twenty Years Ago—

John Gilman of Idaho was at the Murray. He had come to town with a scheme for getting people interested with him in booming western land products in a tin over the country.

Judge Doane ruled that the city could not collect taxes from private property owners to pay damages arising from the construction of the Tenth street viaduct. Herman Kountas was the principal plaintiff.

Captain P. H. Ray, no news received stated, was placed under arrest at Fort Washakie for conduct "unbecoming a soldier and a gentleman"; in other words insubordination. The captain had been a judge advocate of the department of the Missouri in Omaha. He was later released from arrest by command of General Hancock.

The Hancock kindly offered to sell the Park board four acres out of his park cornering on Fifteenth and Vinton streets for \$60,000.

Miss Core Weaver and friend, Miss Fran of Rockford, left for Lincoln to remain until the opening of the Lansing theater.

Dr. and Mrs. Spencer of Fort Omaha entertained at dinner in the evening, their guests being Lieutenant and Mrs. Webster, Mrs. Wicks, Messrs. Summers, Hall, Wilson, Guioi and Misses Balcombe, Doane and McKenna.

Will Koenig entertained a number of kindred spirits at a saneside party. His guests were Misses Anna Millard, Bertha Yost, Hoagland, Laura Hoagland, Brown and McCague, and Messrs. Henry Wyman, R. H. Patrick, William McCague and John Patrick.

Ten Years Ago—

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wall of Chicago, formerly of Omaha, were at the Iler Grand.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Wilkins and daughter, Grace, were called to St. Louis on account of the sickness of their daughter, Mrs. W. L. Mathis.

Mrs. William Lytle Dickey and her little daughter, Dorothy, are visiting Mrs. J. J. Dickey at her country home near Benson. For years Mr. and Mrs. William Lytle Dickey were prominent in Omaha, but moved to Topeka.

The body of Peter Miller, a laborer 35 years of age, was found at 2 a. m. in a piano wagon back of 215 California street. The man had hanged himself from a top beam on the wagon. He had burst into the rooms of Peter Bergstrom and Gust Buer, 194 Cass street, at 2 a. m. and after a desperate struggle with Buer, seized a large knife with which he hanged himself badly, proving he was a lunatic.

Burglars made an unsuccessful attempt to rob the residence of J. K. Hukill, 712 Dewey avenue, while the family was away. Only a boarder, J. Gould, was at home and he frightened the burglars off.

John Smith, a Sioux Indian, got his shoulder dislocated wrestling with Billy Atkins at the latter's place, Eleventh and Dodge streets.

Painting Brooklyn Bridge.

Painters are at work putting a fresh coat of gray paint on the four big cables that carry the Brooklyn bridge, and the way they go about it causes most everyone on the bridge promenade to stop and crane his neck.

Juggling a Photograph.

"We're sometimes asked to do questions with our pictures," said a New York photographer. "About the most unusual was a trick I had to play with a photograph taken of a large gathering of some organization. The committee in charge of the affair wanted one prominent man to take a conspicuous place in the group and so arranged the group. At the last minute a less desirable member of the organization crowded in and got the choice position, making him the most prominent person in the finished photograph. In desperation the committee came to me to help them out. When I suggested changing heads and putting the head of the prominent member on to the body of the undesirable one they were delighted. Fortunately it was a seated group and the man's figure didn't make much difference either way. The exchange of heads was a great success, and the committee got a lot of praise for the way they'd had me juggle with that photograph."

New Get Busy.

The Maine prohibition vote has been finally counted, the Utah has accepted the Mormon silver service, Curzon has bought Tattershall castle, the election is over, and now we go forward to new issues and Thanksgiving.

An Unforeseen Aspect.

Champ Clark's annexation speech was not taken seriously in England, and yet they say the British have no sense of humor.

Around New York

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

Trust Buster Busted.

Western brewers who have chipped down the fund to keep up steam in Adolph Keitel's campaign against the "malting trust" will be somewhat surprised to learn that the noted trust buster has been obliged to change his address. Conviction on the charge of criminal libel necessitates a change of quarters to one of New York's penitentiaries for about a year, coupled with a fine of \$500. Keitel was an employee of the American Malting company some years ago, being thrown out of his job for some reason he moved from Chicago to New York and launched his trust-busting campaign. By means of circulars attacking the American, widely circulated among the trade, he led many brewers to believe that he had the so-called "malting trust" by the throat and prices must come down. Brewers chipped in liberally from year to year, but the prices didn't tumble. The brewers began to tumble, however, contributions fell away, and Keitel, seeing his finish, incautiously confided in a detective that he would quit the game for \$50,000 from the American Malting company. Three officers, a stenographer and an accountant heard and recorded the details of the proposed arrangement, and the combined testimony resulted in prompt conviction.

They Keep Moving.

Some notion of the magnitude of the transportation problem in New York may be had from the figures just given out by the public service commission for the year ended June 30. The Metropolitan railroad system carried 238,188,128 passengers, paying full fare and 11,147,076 transfers. The cross-town lines were the most profitable, for they do not taper off into rural scenery. On the Twenty-third street line each car carried 892 cents a mile. From this figure the lines taper off to 8.7 cents earned by the Mott Haven and 8.1 cents earned by the Canal street cars. All but 2 per cent of the cash fares went to electric lines, yet the cross-town horse cars have paid well-to-do on Madison street at the rate of 35.2 cents a mile.

A Pyramid Far from Home.

The stone roof of the Bankers' Trust company building, at the northwest corner of Nassau and Wall streets, New York, nearing completion, is said by the architects to be something of an experiment in design and construction. The pyramid contains twenty three steps, each three feet, nine and one-half inches high by one foot, four inches wide. Total height of pyramid, ninety-four feet, six inches. The dimensions of its base are seventy by sixty-six feet. The restorations of the mausoleum of Heliogabarus generally show this type of superstructure, but, according to Trowbridge & Livingston, the architects, this is the first time it has ever been actually built. The site was formerly occupied by the Gilder building, twenty stories, which was torn down in forty-five days. The first stone of the present structure was laid on February 1, 1911; hence, forty-one stories have been completed in eight months. Total height from sidewalk, 56 feet.

Fighting Loan Sharks.

A firm of lawyers retained to assist victims of the "loan sharks" in New York City who applied for help have reported on their work, which lasted nearly three months. "During that time," says the survey, "the lawyers settled 500 cases for people who had been in the clutches of loan companies for from six months to five years. The total principal borrowed by these 500 persons was \$2,500,500, and the interest which they had agreed to pay for this money for three months was \$747,100 or 190 per cent. The attorneys say that in almost every case they were able to settle immediately with the loan company, by offering to pay back the original amount loaned with interest at 5 per cent a year. The report states that in nearly all of the cases handled the original loans had been obtained for burial expenses or doctors' fees. This disagrees with the popular view that the borrower on a salary is usually a profligate or spendthrift."

Painting Brooklyn Bridge.

Painters are at work putting a fresh coat of gray paint on the four big cables that carry the Brooklyn bridge, and the way they go about it causes most everyone on the bridge promenade to stop and crane his neck.

Juggling a Photograph.

"We're sometimes asked to do questions with our pictures," said a New York photographer. "About the most unusual was a trick I had to play with a photograph taken of a large gathering of some organization. The committee in charge of the affair wanted one prominent man to take a conspicuous place in the group and so arranged the group. At the last minute a less desirable member of the organization crowded in and got the choice position, making him the most prominent person in the finished photograph. In desperation the committee came to me to help them out. When I suggested changing heads and putting the head of the prominent member on to the body of the undesirable one they were delighted. Fortunately it was a seated group and the man's figure didn't make much difference either way. The exchange of heads was a great success, and the committee got a lot of praise for the way they'd had me juggle with that photograph."

New Get Busy.

The Maine prohibition vote has been finally counted, the Utah has accepted the Mormon silver service, Curzon has bought Tattershall castle, the election is over, and now we go forward to new issues and Thanksgiving.

An Unforeseen Aspect.

Champ Clark's annexation speech was not taken seriously in England, and yet they say the British have no sense of humor.

The Bee's Letter Box

Advertising that Tells.

OMAHA, Nov. 10.—To the Editor of The Bee—Dear Sir: When the Fremont Herald published an article condemning the Omaha Land Show, I think very little attention was paid to the criticism; there was a reason for this criticism, and that is why little or no attention was paid to it; but when a resident of Omaha expresses the sentiment expressed in this article, that reason is not apparent; and I do not mean by that, that simply because a man lives in Omaha, he should endorse the Omaha Land Show.

I most heartily endorse the Omaha Land Show and hope it may become an annual exhibit of the products of Nebraska and other western states. I have a selfish interest, I am selling Nebraska land. I want Nebraska advertised in a practical way, and I know of no better way than by bringing to Omaha the products of the soil of Nebraska, where those residing in Omaha and other parts of the country may see what Nebraska land is producing. Nebraska needs advertising in Omaha, as well as in New York, and Nebraska need not hesitate to exhibit alongside of any other western state or, for that matter, any state in the United States. No advertising is as effective as that of showing actual results, and when Nebraska wakes up and takes advantage of this exceedingly favorable opportunity to advertise its products there need not be any further criticism about the Omaha Land Show.

J. W. MARTIN, President National Investment Company.

No Lack of Courtesy.

OMAHA, Nov. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: I noticed in your paper an article to the effect that the women who voted at the late election for members of the school board did not like the atmosphere at the polls; then you proceeded to rectify Mrs. Vincent's resentment of the "questioning" of the official as to her having taxable property or children of school age.

I don't know from whence you got your information, but in order to allow any possible uprising on the part of the populace because of the insulting disposition manifested by the election officers in the second precinct of the Fourth ward—where Mrs. Vincent voted—and to keep the public record straight, I wish to state that Mrs. Vincent was only asked one question, and that was: "Did she desire to vote?" She expressing that to be her desire, I, as a member of the board, propounded to her the oath prescribed by the laws of Nebraska as the same are printed on a card along with other pertinent information and furnished to us by the Board of Education; after which I tendered her a ballot. Here Mrs. Vincent asked if the men had to make a similar oath before they could vote.

Column Finders and Paragraphers on Typewriters

The Smith Premier machine is equipped with a column finding, column skipping and paragraphing device suitable for instantly setting the carriage at any one of several predetermined column positions. Four keys at the right of the keyboard, numbered 1, 2, 3 and 4, work in connection with four adjustable stops on a graduated rack at the rear of the machine. This device is valuable for quickly setting the carriage at any one of the several fixed indentations, or paragraphs, as in addressing envelopes or paragraphing in correspondence, tabulating or doing work in columns. The rack bar is reversible, so that two sets of stops may be set up for various forms covering eight column positions. See this new and convenient time saving device. 400,000 use the Smith Premier. There must be some advantage.

It is the policy of this concern not to "punish" a man for inquiring about our machine. You can visit our office or ask for a demonstration with no fear of future annoyance from salesmen until your order is placed.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.

Branches in SIOUX CITY, LINCOLN, DES MOINES.

19th and Douglas Streets OMAHA, NEB.

Have Your Room

Warm when you want it Cool when you want it

Just the heat you want in it With heat always on tap

BY USING

GAS HEATING STOVES

Strike a match—light the Gas jets, and a cozy, warm heat is instantly available.

They are simple in construction and operation. Need no adjusting. Useful as well as ornamental. We sell only approved makes in various styles, including

Reznor Gas Heating Stoves

Prices from \$3.00 up

The regular retail prices include delivery and connection with iron pipe from existing outlet.

Complete Display at our Office.

Omaha Gas Company

3-225