

**THE OMAHA DAILY BEE**  
 FOUNDED BY EDWARD HIGSEWATER  
 VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR  
 Entered at Omaha postoffice as second class matter.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:**  
 Sunday Bee, one year, \$1.25  
 Saturday Bee, one year, \$1.25  
 Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year, \$4.00  
 Daily Bee and Sunday, one year, \$4.50  
 DELIVERED BY CARRIER  
 Evening Bee (with Sunday), per month, 35c  
 Daily Bee (including Sunday), per month, 45c  
 Daily Bee (without Sunday), per month, 35c  
 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 2-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

**OFFICES:**  
 Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—218 N. 24th, Council Bluffs—15 Scott St., Lincoln—26 Little Building, Chicago—125 Marquette Building, Kansas City—Kellam Building, New York—4 West Thirty-third, Washington—725 Fourteenth St., N. W., COLLETSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA.

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

**DWIGHT WILLIAMS,**  
 Circulation Manager.  
 Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of November, 1911. (Seal.) **ROBERT HUNTER,**  
 Notary Public.

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

The long and short of it is more business for the railroads.

December, January, February, March, April—"Play ball."

Still, it is not the first time that Bryan has been on the rocks.

Kansas City is to get another \$500,000 for its river work. And Omaha how much?

The clergyman who refers to Eve as a model must have got his impression from Adam.

England proposes to infuse new life in the Jamaica's defenses. Ginger up, as it were.

George Fred Williams is grooming himself like a man who intended to become a dark horse candidate.

A runaway hearse turns up in Quincy, Ill. She is not to be blamed for imagining herself securely hid.

Another thing we Americans have to be thankful for this Thanksgiving season is that we do not reside in Russia.

Colonel Bryan's ship once more is stranded, but the colonel comes off as usual unharmed, ready for another voyage.

Champ Clark boasts about padding his own canoe. Doubtless he finds it slow padding through the ice floes this winter.

"Will Attack Nanking Soon."—Flash from Dr. Wu. Do not expect too much; the doctor is mowing 'em down as rapidly as possible.

One really wonders what dire calamity would have happened if our red-ink reformers had not issued all those proclamations and warnings.

Walter Camp has lived to see the day when a western college can beat an eastern college at foot ball, a day that came as soon as the contest.

The Taft republicans in Nebraska are coming right out in the open. It is up to republicans who favor other presidential candidates to do likewise.

If you ever feel the demon jealousy creeping up in you, kill him quick with the first weapon at hand, or he will soon kill the most that is good in you.

By the way newly elected officials are being chased by bond underwriters, the official bond business must be regarded as the cream of the surety trade.

It is up to the other fellow to settle it first with Governor Aldrich as to whether or not in his speech at Holdrege he followed his manuscript without variation.

"Bubble, bubble, toll and trouble." "Trouble, trouble, toll and bubble." "Bubble, bubble, toll and trouble"—any way you fix it, it makes a good democratic shibboleth for 1912.

A recent photograph of Governor Harmon shows him picking posies in his flower garden. He is liable to find something besides posies strewn along his path during the current year.

There must be a hen on, for otherwise our Congressman Lobeck would not leave for the national capital without waiting for the turkey-feet at home. We shall soon see what we shall see.

Just the same, Los Angeles, China, Mexico, Persia, Tripoli and a few other widely scattered seaports have had the run of their lives to keep on the front page since Kansas got busy with its tar pot

**Its Larger Significance.**  
 While Omaha has been officially designated as the headquarters of the new railway mail service division comprising the states of Nebraska, Wyoming and Colorado, for which congress made provision effective July 1 last, the reorganization in progress in the department has retarded the actual work of inaugurating the new division, which, however, seems now to be approximate.

It is doubtful if many people here realize what the establishment of this new mail service division with headquarters here means, or appreciate the added prestige it will give by accentuating Omaha as a traffic center. It is not so much the local office force that will be maintained, nor the reporting here of several hundred postal clerks, but rather the importance of the divisional arrangement of the Postoffice department, which is constantly growing and spreading out. The railway mail service headquarters means recognition of Omaha as the natural and most economical operating point for postal business in the territory included within the three states named.

The action of the great business army of the government which conducts the postoffice ought in this respect to have a tremendous influence upon the great private business organizations that cover the entire country that must work in territorial subdivisions through branch houses or agencies. If Omaha is the prominent vantage point for the postoffice in the tributary territory, the same considerations must, and should, govern a great corporation—for example, one for the manufacture and distribution of automobiles, or for the handling of agricultural implements, or for selling the thousand-and-one industrial products that look to the whole country for their market. Omaha ought to be the divisional headquarters city for all the big business institutions that supply trade in this and surrounding states. That is the larger significance of Omaha's new railway mail service headquarters.

**On the Mexican Border.**  
 Did President Madero overthrow and uproot the Diaz regime completely enough to prevent it from flopping right side up again when the lever of a counter revolution is pried under it? If he did he is safe, but if not the United States may yet be called on to effect peace and order in the southern republic.

Some there are who believe that another outbreak in Mexico will force action on the part of our government. The Madero revolution cost us a good deal in money, to say nothing of the trouble and anxiety. It is not certain we would bear as patiently with another border war within a few months.

Madero avows his intention of using the iron hand against the Reyes-Gomez-Zapata triumvirate, should it attempt its alleged purpose of deposing him and taking over the reins of state. That is no more than his illustrious predecessor did when he gained control and when he resisted its surrender. Suppose Madero is attacked from these three corners of opposition in Mexico, from the adherents of Reyes, Gomez and Zapata, which, in the end, will embrace practically all the anti-Maderistas, will he be able to repel them? Is the following he built up in his recent conquest firm and faithful enough for that? Did this young leader, rising out of the ranks of the anti-Diaz party and overthrowing this old power, win over to himself all the old elements of his vanquished foe, so as to accumulate strength sufficient to stand out against the combined assault of new foes?

The United States government manifestly is taking no chances on the cohesive power of the Madero party. It has backed up the aggressive action of the Texas governor in stationing a vanguard along the border as a warning to Mexican forces. It gives every reason to believe that it will not tolerate a repetition of the disturbances that went on along the boundary line before.

**Federal Aid for Good Roads.**  
 It is doubtful whether the government will appropriate very liberal sums of money for good roads as long as it has the Panama canal, its waterways and other heavy sources of expense to provide for, so that it remains to be seen just how much of a triumph the federal appropriation good roads men achieved in getting the Richmond convention to adopt their resolution. This plan is to have the federal government contribute equally with the separate state governments for building good roads. It also contemplates the use of convict labor in the road work.

The demand for federal aid, not new at all, received its chief impetus from the south, where good roads are more needed than anywhere else just now. The south is to be commended for its enterprise, but at the same time it must not become impatient if its plan is somewhat delayed. It might find some warrant for delay in the fact that the south's action in this matter is hardly consistent with its general attitude toward federal aid against state enterprise. The south from tradition objects to anything like federal subvention or intervention. It is especially jealous of its states' right power, but willing, ap-

parently, to let the federal government take the lead when it comes to the distribution of benefits.

So good roads, essential and desirable as they are in the north and south, probably will have to get in line so far as congressional help goes and take their turn with the Panama canal, rivers and harbors, battle-ships and similar enterprises demanding money for their promotion.

When the government is ready to go into the business of building good roads it is likely to have several plans presented to choose between.

**Commission Plan and Short Ballot.**  
 One hundred and sixty-four cities scattered through thirty-four states have now adopted the commission form of government. These states range from Maine to California, from the Dominion line on the north to the Gulf on the south. The idea is local to no district or section, but is rapidly spreading.

Omaha's addition to this list of cities has occasioned much comment far and wide. The Equity and other similar publications hail it as one of the most noteworthy turns of the movement. This must be because of Omaha's well known conservatism; that is, its practical way of looking at all public questions. A few other cities, even larger in population than Omaha, have gone over to the commission plan without arousing much comment, but Omaha's conversion is made the subject for wide congratulation. Omaha must prove further in its selection of its seven commissioners next spring that it made no mistake in choosing this new method of city government. Unless it does that, the acceptance of the plan amounts to nothing.

Hand in hand with the commission form of government goes the short ballot. That, in principle, is the essence of the whole thing. The short ballot simply means the curtailment of the list of elective officers, the elimination of all not important enough to arouse a real interest. This tends to give the election of each man on the ticket a more discriminating attention of the voters.

The commission plan of municipal government and the short ballot, then, are preferred mainly on the theory that they tend to fix responsibility and encourage intelligent participation by all the voters in a city's government. On their success in accomplishing these objects they must both rest.

President Mohler of the Union Pacific, predicts that the road will in ten years be a four-track road for a large part of the distance traversed. Good, and the sooner the better. Incidentally, Omaha is the eastern terminus of the road through which its transcontinental traffic must funnel.

A lot of mighty good men are being suggested as eligibles for commissioner under Omaha's new plan of city government, and a lot more are coming. Evidently, the difficulty is not going to be to find good, capable men, but to get them to run, and to get them elected if they do run.

Of course, if those Measba range pioneers think Mr. Rockefeller is not entitled to their mealy little old million and will ask him for it in a kind, brotherly spirit, he will give it back to them, for he has said, himself, that he no longer cares for riches.

Nothing to stop those who have made suggestions as to commissioners to follow up with additional nominations. As seven places are to be filled, a man may have two or three, or a dozen, preferred choices without disparaging any of them.

Every company that is trying to write official bonds to be paid for out of the public treasury demands the identical percentage rate of premium. But, of course, there is no combine among the surety bond folks, much less a gentlemen's agreement.

Why should those lumber jacks complain at losing their million to Bre'r Rockefeller, since it probably went to educate ambitious youth or kill off a few hookworms down south.

Omaha's city health commissioner wants to scote the restaurants on a similar scheme as applies to dairies. We thought the patrons were scoring them every day.

**Home Made Ammunition.**  
 Pittsburgh Dispatch.  
 Concerning the proposition to wipe out the commerce court, the most powerful arguments for it are furnished by some of the members of the court.

**Why Not Everybody?**  
 Brooklyn Eagle.  
 Judge Knapp favors letting railroads get together to abolish destructive competition. If railroads, why not everybody? Every business has its troubles. Will Judge Knapp settle them?

**Luminous Flashes of War.**  
 Cleveland Plain Dealer.  
 "The most glorious page in China's history," says Wu Ting Fang, "has been written with a bloodless brush." Wu deprecates the ancient Chinese fashion of using a whitewash brush instead of a fountain pen when writing a letter to the powers.

**Conservation of Life.**  
 New York Tribune.  
 Dr. Wiley's declaration that "every person who dies of a preventable disease is either a suicide or a victim of murder" may seem extravagant. Put into another form, that all preventable diseases ought to be prevented, it becomes an indisputable truism.

**Looking Backward This Day in Omaha**  
 NOV. 24.

**Thirty Years Ago—**  
 Everything was quiet about the city during the day, business being generally suspended in honor of the turkey.

The birthday of Mrs. W. H. Burns was celebrated at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Connell on St. Mary's avenue. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Burns, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Squires, Mr. and Mrs. M. Shelton, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilbur, Mr. and Mrs. Chester E. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Webster, the Misses Connell, Mary and Phyllis Morrison, Freeman, Taft, Carrie and Lottie Congdon, Wilbur and Service, Messrs. Barr, Congdon, Patterson, Bullock, Annin, A. M. Chadwick, Frank and W. Shelton, J. Carrier, Hogle, Dr. P. M. Chadwick, Coe, Freeman and Troup.

At the performance of Hartz, the magician, at the Boyd, a man named Barton, connected with the St. Elmo Variety theater, held the ticket which caught the sewing machine in the afternoon, and in the evening Mrs. Huberman drew the watch.

Thanksgiving weather was a cold one, with the thermometer as low as 5 degrees and the highest record 23 degrees.

Miss Louise Garstine, teacher of vocal and instrumental music in St. Barnabas' school, desires a limited number of private pupils.

A lurid tale of a crazy man assaulting County Jailor Joe Miller lets the jailor's life be saved by the timely succor of Charlie De Groat, being held there awaiting on his lawyer's efforts for a new trial.

Fresh oysters at Elliott's, also ice cream, all flavors, 42 North Sixteenth street.

The Women's Christian Temperance union notice is signed by Mrs. J. H. Burroughs, president.

**Twenty Years Ago—**  
 The city council after much wrangling fixed the official bond of City Treasurer Bohn at \$1,000,000.

J. S. Brown approached Chief of Police Brennan of South Omaha with a terrible tale of woe. He had bet his pants on a dice game and lost, and the chief admitted that the bare facts moved him to compassion.

Asked if he had been getting special rates on stone shipments from his quarries, rates that might conflict with the interstate commerce law, Hugh Murphy declared he knew nothing about such a law.

Miss Mary Poppleton, whose advent in the late months has been the signal for so much activity at Elizabeth Place, the home of the Poppletons on Sherman avenue, gave an afternoon yellow chrysanthemum luncheon, which remained the talk of society for days. Her guests were: Misses Sinclair, Chandler, Emily Wakeley, Kennedy, Hall, Hamilton, Hoagland, Skinner, Doane, Laura Hoagland, Rockwell, Mabel Balcombe, Parker, Brown, Hughes and Mrs. Will Poppleton.

Miss Mauderfer and a number of her pupils gave a thoroughly artistic piano recital at Loravilla, the beautiful home of Mayor and Mrs. Cushing on Twenty-fifth avenue. These very promising pianists were introduced: Miss Clara Hawley, Miss Lora Cushing, Mrs. J. R. Buchanan, Miss Moshane, Miss Broderick and Miss Grace Detweiler. Those who attended were: Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Buchanan, General and Mrs. and Miss Hawley, Miss Clara Hawley, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Peck, Miss Peck, Major and Mrs. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Whitmore, Prof. and Mrs. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. George Barker, Miss Barker, Mrs. Kilpatrick, Mrs. Moshane, Mrs. Byron Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Snyder, Mrs. McAusland, Miss Moshane, Miss Ogden, Mrs. Weeks, Major Bell, Lieutenant Kinzie, Mr. Brown, Miss Broderick, Miss Detweiler, Miss Keene, Mr. Martin Cahn, Mrs. E. A. Cuddey, Mrs. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Barstow, Mr. and Mrs. O'Keefe, Miss Creighton, Miss Sadie Creighton, Miss Hughes, Mrs. Detweiler, Miss Detweiler.

**One to Five on Roosevelt.**  
 "Larry" Gallagher, a sporting man who divides his time between Long Branch and New York, believes Theodore Roosevelt is still alive politically. Friends were twitting him the other day on his judgment, reports the New York World. He retorted that if the odds were good enough he would show his confidence by betting that the colonel would be elected the next president of the United States.

Somebody asked Gallagher what odds he wanted, and he said he'd take 5 to 1. Jacob Fields, stock operator, heard the story one afternoon last week at the Waldorf. He jumped into his auto, sped to Long Branch, and found Gallagher.

"Bill want that Roosevelt bet?" asked Fields.

"Yep."

"How about \$5,000 to \$1,000?"

"You're on," said Gallagher. Fields was exultant. "An easy thousand," he chuckled.

Ten minutes afterward George Huenele, a lawyer of New York, called up Gallagher to bet with him. When he found he had been forestalled, he was revivish as he, too, complained Gallagher's bet a bet a gift.

**Glass Doors in Stoves.**  
 A New York department store manager looked over a sea of heads about a basement exhibit the other day. "They are watching the new stove bake," he explained. "The oven door is of clear, heavy glass, and all of the mysteries of a day's baking are revealed. Cakes and pastries rise, brown and bake to a turn in full view of the public gaze. It proves to be a fascinating sight, for we haven't had such a crowd in days, and the men seem as interested as the women."

**People Talked About**  
 Daylight collecting of refuse in New York City was worth from \$5 to \$7 extra a week for every man on the job. The change to night shifts relieved householders of the petty graft and provoked the awful "holier" of the men who went on a strike that failed.

Nankin, the beleaguered city of China, is 130 miles west of Shanghai and 300 miles east of Hankow. When the great Ming family ruled the empire before the coming of the Manchus, the city was the capital, and near by are the tombs of the native rulers whose descendants are fighting to drive the usurpers from the throne.

A Michigan woman who persisted in dieting herself to the point of starvation, so anxious was she to shed surplus flesh, resisted the efforts of friends until a foxy cook sent the persuasive aroma of ham and eggs upward to the chamber of the hungry, and raised the siege. The antifast party took the banister route to the kitchen.

Chicago's claims as a health resort so strongly boosted by the late Fernando Jones, is further strengthened by the report of who has lived there since 1838. The feminine wonder of the Windy City is Miss Elizabeth Outbet, a "grand old settler" of 90.

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

**Condition of Labor Market.**  
 Returns of the New York State Bureau of Labor Statistics from 193 representative trades unions with 120,000 members, as to idleness during the first half of 1911, show a less favorable condition of the labor market than in any recent year except 1908. The mean percentage of members reported idle at the close of each month was 24.8 this year as compared with 18.2 last year and 23.5 in 1908. In 1908, when the business depression following the panic of 1907 was at its worst, the mean percentage was 31.7, the highest on record since 1901. But from 1903 to 1907 the mean for the first half of the year was below 20 in every year except 1904, when it was 20.2. The foregoing figures refer to all forms of idleness.

**Unsanitary Bakeries.**  
 The existence of shockingly unsanitary conditions in many bakeries in New York City is disclosed by the investigations of the State Factory Investigating commission here. The first hearings developed testimony that of more than 300 bakeries visited by inspectors for the consumers' league, 90 per cent were in a filthy condition without proper light and ventilation. In one shop, which was a fair example of the others, the sweepings were allowed to settle on the bread material; rats were abundant and a cat was found to have given birth to kittens in a bread pan. Some of the white pastry material was so black from drippings of water from above that the inspector mistook the mixture for chocolate.

The commission hopes that the result of its work will be legislation providing for thorough and systematic inspection of manufacturing establishments.

**Enlightening a Lawyer.**  
 Learning—not sinuously like Mme. Simeone or Miss Nastanova, but more on the order of the Town of Elm-toward the table at which sat reporters, Lillian Russell, in the New York City court, whispered:

"I'd rather do a whole performance than go through that again."

The "that" referred to by Miss Russell was some two hours she put in on the witness stand before Justice Green and a jury. She was a witness in a suit brought by the Mrs. Osborn company, dressmakers, to recover \$17,121 from the Shubertis for dresses made in 1904 for Miss Russell for use in the production of "Lady Teazle" at the Casino theater.

In course of questioning by one of the attorneys, Miss Russell was asked:

"How did you come to select Mrs. Osborn?"

"Because," Miss Russell answered, "I thought her name on the program would lend eclat."

"Eclat—what?" queried the lawyer.

"Why, prestige, you know."

"Again, please, Miss Russell."

"Oh, class, class."

"Ah, thank you, Miss Russell; now I understand."

**Reviving a Blue Law.**  
 Suburban lot developers in New York are worried over a new application of an old law which seems to make it a crime to take a prospective customer out to see a piece of property on Sunday. The practice has grown with the radius of the city, for Sunday offers the needed leisure for a long junket to Lonesomehurst or Wayoff heights. It is expected that the issue will be taken to the court of appeals.

A curious feature of the case is that the law directs that articles offered for sale on Sunday in contravention of the law shall be confiscated and sold and the proceeds turned over to the overseers of the poor. But in the recent case which came before the courts this provision was discreetly not enforced. The fight against talking customers to see lots on Sunday is being pressed by the Sabbath observance association of the borough of Kings, which may take up Sunday advertising next.

**One to Five on Roosevelt.**  
 "Larry" Gallagher, a sporting man who divides his time between Long Branch and New York, believes Theodore Roosevelt is still alive politically. Friends were twitting him the other day on his judgment, reports the New York World. He retorted that if the odds were good enough he would show his confidence by betting that the colonel would be elected the next president of the United States.

Somebody asked Gallagher what odds he wanted, and he said he'd take 5 to 1. Jacob Fields, stock operator, heard the story one afternoon last week at the Waldorf. He jumped into his auto, sped to Long Branch, and found Gallagher.

"Bill want that Roosevelt bet?" asked Fields.

"Yep."

"How about \$5,000 to \$1,000?"

"You're on," said Gallagher. Fields was exultant. "An easy thousand," he chuckled.

Ten minutes afterward George Huenele, a lawyer of New York, called up Gallagher to bet with him. When he found he had been forestalled, he was revivish as he, too, complained Gallagher's bet a bet a gift.

**Glass Doors in Stoves.**  
 A New York department store manager looked over a sea of heads about a basement exhibit the other day. "They are watching the new stove bake," he explained. "The oven door is of clear, heavy glass, and all of the mysteries of a day's baking are revealed. Cakes and pastries rise, brown and bake to a turn in full view of the public gaze. It proves to be a fascinating sight, for we haven't had such a crowd in days, and the men seem as interested as the women."

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

**Condition of Labor Market.**  
 Returns of the New York State Bureau of Labor Statistics from 193 representative trades unions with 120,000 members, as to idleness during the first half of 1911, show a less favorable condition of the labor market than in any recent year except 1908. The mean percentage of members reported idle at the close of each month was 24.8 this year as compared with 18.2 last year and 23.5 in 1908. In 1908, when the business depression following the panic of 1907 was at its worst, the mean percentage was 31.7, the highest on record since 1901. But from 1903 to 1907 the mean for the first half of the year was below 20 in every year except 1904, when it was 20.2. The foregoing figures refer to all forms of idleness.

**Unsanitary Bakeries.**  
 The existence of shockingly unsanitary conditions in many bakeries in New York City is disclosed by the investigations of the State Factory Investigating commission here. The first hearings developed testimony that of more than 300 bakeries visited by inspectors for the consumers' league, 90 per cent were in a filthy condition without proper light and ventilation. In one shop, which was a fair example of the others, the sweepings were allowed to settle on the bread material; rats were abundant and a cat was found to have given birth to kittens in a bread pan. Some of the white pastry material was so black from drippings of water from above that the inspector mistook the mixture for chocolate.

The commission hopes that the result of its work will be legislation providing for thorough and systematic inspection of manufacturing establishments.

**Enlightening a Lawyer.**  
 Learning—not sinuously like Mme. Simeone or Miss Nastanova, but more on the order of the Town of Elm-toward the table at which sat reporters, Lillian Russell, in the New York City court, whispered:

"I'd rather do a whole performance than go through that again."

The "that" referred to by Miss Russell was some two hours she put in on the witness stand before Justice Green and a jury. She was a witness in a suit brought by the Mrs. Osborn company, dressmakers, to recover \$17,121 from the Shubertis for dresses made in 1904 for Miss Russell for use in the production of "Lady Teazle" at the Casino theater.

In course of questioning by one of the attorneys, Miss Russell was asked:

"How did you come to select Mrs. Osborn?"

"Because," Miss Russell answered, "I thought her name on the program would lend eclat."

"Eclat—what?" queried the lawyer.

"Why, prestige, you know."

"Again, please, Miss Russell."

"Oh, class, class."

"Ah, thank you, Miss Russell; now I understand."

**Reviving a Blue Law.**  
 Suburban lot developers in New York are worried over a new application of an old law which seems to make it a crime to take a prospective customer out to see a piece of property on Sunday. The practice has grown with the radius of the city, for Sunday offers the needed leisure for a long junket to Lonesomehurst or Wayoff heights. It is expected that the issue will be taken to the court of appeals.

A curious feature of the case is that the law directs that articles offered for sale on Sunday in contravention of the law shall be confiscated and sold and the proceeds turned over to the overseers of the poor. But in the recent case which came before the courts this provision was discreetly not enforced. The fight against talking customers to see lots on Sunday is being pressed by the Sabbath observance association of the borough of Kings, which may take up Sunday advertising next.

**One to Five on Roosevelt.**  
 "Larry" Gallagher, a sporting man who divides his time between Long Branch and New York, believes Theodore Roosevelt is still alive politically. Friends were twitting him the other day on his judgment, reports the New York World. He retorted that if the odds were good enough he would show his confidence by betting that the colonel would be elected the next president of the United States.

Somebody asked Gallagher what odds he wanted, and he said he'd take 5 to 1. Jacob Fields, stock operator, heard the story one afternoon last week at the Waldorf. He jumped into his auto, sped to Long Branch, and found Gallagher.

"Bill want that Roosevelt bet?" asked Fields.

"Yep."

"How about \$5,000 to \$1,000?"

"You're on," said Gallagher. Fields was exultant. "An easy thousand," he chuckled.

Ten minutes afterward George Huenele, a lawyer of New York, called up Gallagher to bet with him. When he found he had been forestalled, he was revivish as he, too, complained Gallagher's bet a bet a gift.

**Glass Doors in Stoves.**  
 A New York department store manager looked over a sea of heads about a basement exhibit the other day. "They are watching the new stove bake," he explained. "The oven door is of clear, heavy glass, and all of the mysteries of a day's baking are revealed. Cakes and pastries rise, brown and bake to a turn in full view of the public gaze. It proves to be a fascinating sight, for we haven't had such a crowd in days, and the men seem as interested as the women."

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

**Condition of Labor Market.**  
 Returns of the New York State Bureau of Labor Statistics from 193 representative trades unions with 120,000 members, as to idleness during the first half of 1911, show a less favorable condition of the labor market than in any recent year except 1908. The mean percentage of members reported idle at the close of each month was 24.8 this year as compared with 18.2 last year and 23.5 in 1908. In 1908, when the business depression following the panic of 1907 was at its worst, the mean percentage was 31.7, the highest on record since 1901. But from 1903 to 1907 the mean for the first half of the year was below 20 in every year except 1904, when it was 20.2. The foregoing figures refer to all forms of idleness.

**Unsanitary Bakeries.**  
 The existence of shockingly unsanitary conditions in many bakeries in New York City is disclosed by the investigations of the State Factory Investigating commission here. The first hearings developed testimony that of more than 300 bakeries visited by inspectors for the consumers' league, 90 per cent were in a filthy condition without proper light and ventilation. In one shop, which was a fair example of the others, the sweepings were allowed to settle on the bread material; rats were abundant and a cat was found to have given birth to kittens in a bread pan. Some of the white pastry material was so black from drippings of water from above that the inspector mistook the mixture for chocolate.

The commission hopes that the result of its work will be legislation providing for thorough and systematic inspection of manufacturing establishments.

**Enlightening a Lawyer.**  
 Learning—not sinuously like Mme. Simeone or Miss Nastanova, but more on the order of the Town of Elm-toward the table at which sat reporters, Lillian Russell, in the New York City court, whispered:

"I'd rather do a whole performance than go through that again."

The "that" referred to by Miss Russell was some two hours she put in on the witness stand before Justice Green and a jury. She was a witness in a suit brought by the Mrs. Osborn company, dressmakers, to recover \$17,121 from the Shubertis for dresses made in 1904 for Miss Russell for use in the production of "Lady Teazle" at the Casino theater.

In course of questioning by one of the attorneys, Miss Russell was asked:

"How did you come to select Mrs. Osborn?"

"Because," Miss Russell answered, "I thought her name on the program would lend eclat."

"Eclat—what?" queried the lawyer.

"Why, prestige, you know."

"Again, please, Miss Russell."

"Oh, class, class."

"Ah, thank you, Miss Russell; now I understand."

**Reviving a Blue Law.**  
 Suburban lot developers in New York are worried over a new application of an old law which seems to make it a crime to take a prospective customer out to see a piece of property on Sunday. The practice has grown with the radius of the city, for Sunday offers the needed leisure for a long junket to Lonesomehurst or Wayoff heights. It is expected that the issue will be taken to the court of appeals.

A curious feature of the case is that the law directs that articles offered for sale on Sunday in contravention of the law shall be confiscated and sold and the proceeds turned over to the overseers of the poor. But in the recent case which came before the courts this provision was discreetly not enforced. The fight against talking customers to see lots on Sunday is being pressed by the Sabbath observance association of the borough of Kings, which may take up Sunday advertising next.

**One to Five on Roosevelt.**  
 "Larry" Gallagher, a sporting man who divides his time between Long Branch and New York, believes Theodore Roosevelt is still alive politically. Friends were twitting him the other day on his judgment, reports the New York World. He retorted that if the odds were good enough he would show his confidence by betting that the colonel would be elected the next president of the United States.

Somebody asked Gallagher what odds he wanted, and he said he'd take 5 to 1. Jacob Fields, stock operator, heard the story one afternoon last week at the Waldorf. He jumped into his auto, sped to Long Branch, and found Gallagher.

"Bill want that Roosevelt bet?" asked Fields.

"Yep."

"How about \$5,000 to \$1,000?"

"You're on," said Gallagher. Fields was exultant. "An easy thousand," he chuckled.

Ten minutes afterward George Huenele, a lawyer of New York, called up Gallagher to bet with him. When he found he had been forestalled, he was revivish as he, too, complained Gallagher's bet a bet a gift.

**Glass Doors in Stoves.**  
 A New York department store manager looked over a sea of heads about a basement exhibit the other day. "They are watching the new stove bake," he explained. "The oven door is of clear, heavy glass, and all of the mysteries of a day's baking are revealed. Cakes and pastries rise, brown and bake to a turn in full view of the public gaze. It proves to be a fascinating sight, for we haven't had such a crowd in days, and the men seem as interested as the women."

**AN UNSOLVED PROBLEM.**  
 Nathan M. Levy in New York Sun.  
 I know a maid for whom I have a serious predilection.  
 She's handy and can broil a steak in manner that's perfection.  
 She has a taste that's excellent in dress and decoration,  
 And she can make a dollar go beyond your expectation.  
 And though she is not stupid, she in fact is quite discerning,  
 She lent very deeply read or famous for her learning.

There is another maid for whom I show much inclination:  
 She's clever and betrays at once her wondrous education.  
 Mistress she is of languages and ologies so many,  
 Her knowledge is to mine as is a dollar to a penny.  
 But see her in the kitchen, so unhappy she is looking,  
 The average maid would ridicule her rash attempts at cooking.

A third is just between the two; to her I've had some leaning.  
 On certain days you'll find that she is very busy cleaning;  
 And though attractive dishes she's not given to inventing,  
 Yet with a cook book now and then she goes experimenting.  
 But, too, she likes to read and she for knowledge breathes a yearning.  
 Although she never will set the Thames on fire with her learning.

I've wondered much with just which one I'd go through life contented,  
 And schemes to make her happy I have frequently invented.  
 I've wondered over it so much my brains began to scatter;  
 I cannot tell you just how much I've wondered over the matter.  
 I'm wondering still; I did not think the fates would so forsake me.  
 I've tried them all, not one of them ever felt inclined to take me!

**Lines to a Laugh.**  
 Methusalem had just broken a window.  
 "Boys will be boys," explained his parents to the fraid owner, "the little fellow is just going on a hundred and ninety-eight."  
 —New York Sun.

"My boarding house mistress would be a very popular railroad official."  
 "Why so?"  
 "Because of her recurring inclination to cut down the fare."  
 —Baltimore American.

Willis—Then you think it is possible to stop the universe evil?  
 Gills—Certainly. Merely let it become common enough to be unfashionable.  
 —Puck.

"The trouble with you," said the literary editor, "is that you write over the heads of the people."  
 "It's mighty mean of you, Nagus," indignantly exclaimed the struggling author.  
 "To throw it up to me that I have to do



**The new Adventure of Sherlock Holmes is a thriller**

Why should the two mysterious "missionaries" bury Lady Carfax when Lady Carfax wasn't dead? Dr. Watson did not know. Nobody knew but Sherlock Holmes. When the great detective had worked it all out in his old manner, it seemed so foolishly simple to Dr. Watson, just as it has to all of us so many times in the past. "The Disappearance of Lady Carfax" is a real Sherlock Holmes story, in the old, brilliant manner, with a new problem, a new method of solution, and a new thrill at the climax. In the December

**American MAGAZINE**

**Where Gears Are Used On Good Typewriters.**  
 After operating a typewriter, the carriage of which is pulled along by means of straps or bands that bend or break, you will welcome the simple, practical and efficient gear driven carriage of the **Smith Premier Typewriter**

It drives the carriage just the right distance at just the right time; there is nothing to buckle or stick and nothing to detach in changing from one carriage to another.

This Smith Premier feature should be seen to be fully appreciated. Examine it, it's a feature not to be lightly passed over.

Phone to the city office and one of our competent men will call and give you a demonstration at your office. Just a demonstration, it's not a daily effort to pound you into buying. You will never be "bothered."

**The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.**  
 Branches in **SIoux CITY, LINCOLN, DES MOINES.**  
**19th and Douglas Sts. OMAHA, NEB.**

**Asthma Catarrh**  
 WHOOPING COUGH  
 BRONCHITIS  
 COUGHS  
 CROUP  
 COLDS

**Vapo-Cresolene**

ESTABLISHED 1879  
 A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles without dosing the stomach with drugs. Used with success for thirty years. The air rendered strongly antiseptic, inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, soothes the inflamed membrane, and relieves the chest with every inspiration and a few to soothers from Alkath.

Sent in postal for descriptive booklet.

**ALL DRUGGISTS**  
 Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the Inflamed Throat. They are simple, effective and antiseptic. Of few druggists of these cities, see stamps.

**Vapo-Cresolene Co.**  
 67 Centre St., N. Y.