

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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OCTOBER CIRCULATION.

50,703

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of the Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the average daily circulation, less spoiled, unused 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. ROBERT HUNTZEL, Notary Public.

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

Safe-blowers are not necessarily men with strong breaths.

What could have so aroused Wharton Barker at this late date?

Nebraska soil is great for corn, but "daffydils" thrive almost as well.

Now, the Patterson lady should be able to name her own terms for the stage.

Stock in the Burns detective agency ought to have jumped several points.

Italy tried for an extra large bite of that Tripoli Turkey on Thanksgiving day.

Atlanta has a Peachtree street, but Omaha beats it with an orange belt climate.

Our local weather man evidently subscribes to the theory of checks and balances.

Those kidnapping charges against Burns and Fredericks probably will be dropped now.

Those meat packers may get so mad after a while that they will reduce the price of beef.

"Made in Iowa" is the state's new trade mark. It has been erased by time from the "Iowa Idea."

Appeals are being uttered against foot ball lines. If that is all they find to attack in the game!

More than mere science seems to radiate from the profound mind of Mme. Curie of radium fame.

Speaking of virtue being its own reward, the Department of Justice made \$4,000,000 for the government last year.

How poor some millionaires would be if their memories failed them always as they do under official cross-examination.

China is going to adopt the American plan of government. A good many Americans are trying to find out what that is.

Many a turkey has learned when it was too late that "Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall."

If it is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth that was wanted, the clearing up of the dynamite cases ought to suit everybody.

If the democratic house fails to live up to the plans and specifications drawn by Mr. Bryan for its work during the coming session, it will be all off.

A devotee of the track, lamenting the passing of horse racing, asks, "Where is Maude S. today?" Don't know. Have not seen Maud nor Cy for a long time.

Champ Clark will be along directly with an alleged joke in the form of an explanation that he really did not mean to annex Canada against his wishes.

As a matter of fact, Jim McNamara did not mean to kill anybody. I insist that there was no criminal intent—Clarance Harrow.

Then he should have entered a plea of insanity instead of guilty.

One way of solving the Christmas shopping problem would be to go back to the old custom of giving simple, home-made presents of value for the sentiment rather than the cost. But who wants to do it?

The McNamara Case.

It will take some time before the full significance of the sudden ending of the McNamara case is realized by the public, and by those more directly concerned, in what had come to be regarded as a combat between organized labor and organized capital. The importance of the case is not to be underestimated, but neither should it be exaggerated, for the issues involved are more likely to prove merely temporary and incidental to the larger movements of our industrial evolution.

First, and foremost, it should be a matter of general congratulation that the confession and plea remove all possible doubt of guilt. The accused McNamaras had succeeded in making a large number of people believe that they were to be the victims of a capitalistic conspiracy solely because they had been active union labor men, whose conviction would discredit the cause of organized labor. No matter what the evidence presented at the trial might have been, had the verdict of guilty come from the jury, with the prisoners still protesting their innocence, it would not have changed those who held to this opinion, and the charge that they had been "jobbed" and "railroaded" to prison would have been reiterated and as stubbornly maintained.

Second, the feature of the McNamara case, which, to our mind, calls for severe criticism, is the use of vast sums of money on both sides. Mr. Gompers has stated that the contributions of labor organizations, and their members, to the defense fund aggregated \$199,000, and presumably equal, or larger sums, were available to the prosecution. To get a fair and impartial trial with un-bought jurors and uncorrupted witnesses in full view of these great temptation funds, would at least be doubtful.

Third, so far as organized labor suffers from the McNamara case, it will be through too hasty and over-zealous acceptance of responsibility for the defense. If the McNamaras were guilty, as they now admit, no labor organization, any more than any other organization, should wish to shield them from the penalty. The sooner labor shakes off outlaws and dastards who resort to criminal violence, jeopardizing the lives of helpless men, women and children, the more progress it will make.

Friendship.

The beauties of true friendship have been sung in song and story since the beginning of the world. Life without friends would be life scarcely worth living, and, try as we may, nothing can be found to take the place of friends.

The life of the hermit, no matter to what ideal it may be consecrated, is repugnant because it is shorn of all ties of friendship.

The greatest sacrifice which the pioneer has to make in taming the wilderness is the foregoing of friends, and the hardest part devolving on the emigrant setting out for a new home in a strange country is to leave behind the friends of other days, and take the hazards of making new friends. Friends are even more needful, and less easily dispensed with, than relatives, for relatives are not always friends, and the best friends are rarely relatives.

Friendship is predicated on mutual respect and esteem, on unselfish regard, or mutual helpfulness. The deliberate abandonment, or the wilful shattering of friendships, is the most reckless extravagance ever indulged; it is the destruction of personal capital slowly accumulated, and built up only at great expense of time and effort.

Too often, however, people appreciate friends only after they no longer have them. It is easier to hold a friend than it is to regain one. A steadily widening circle of friends is the best proof of a man's appreciation of what friendship means.

The Recall as a Woman's Weapon

The attorney general of California, Mr. Webb, went into office upon the crest of that reform billow that beat back so furiously upon the old rock-bound coast of ultraconservatism. He stood for all the new dogmas and doctrines of the insurgent campaign and has been with Governor Johnson in all his administration since. He believes in the initiative and referendum, woman's suffrage and the recall and he joined in rejoicing when at the recent state election woman triumphantly won the right to vote.

But alas and alack, Attorney General Webb now stands in danger of what he helped so much to bring about! He is himself threatened with the recall invoked by the women he cheered on to victory. It happens that since giving woman the ballot, in the ordinary course of events, the state had to determine whether the right to vote carried also the right to serve on juries. Women held that it did; so did some men. Attorney General Webb took the matter under advisement. He hurried into the law with the best light he had. Finally he came out of his research with an official opinion that California women were not eligible for jury service.

Fresto, change, Attorney General

Webb, the woman's friend, becomes Webb, the monster, the sworn enemy of womankind! He would shackle their once-manacled hands again; he would give them the ballot only to mock them. Ah, the recall. It shall be visited upon this base attorney general. So threatens a leader of women, and no doubt by now her cry has been taken up and a recall petition is on its way to the state capital.

Declining Tide of Immigration.

The restrictionist who pleads for a smaller foreign immigration, should find much comfort in the statistics for this year, showing the number of newcomers admitted to our ports, as well as the number leaving them for their old homes abroad. Herbert Francis Sherwood's Review of the victims article on the subject is quite illuminating. It shows a falling off in immigration from January 1, to September 30, of 278,424 persons, as compared with the same period for the previous year, or 38.18 per cent and the further fact that in the same nine months 300,000 or 65.55 per cent of the total of those entering our ports, left them for their old homes. Canada at the same time is showing gains in immigration from Europe.

Many causes may enter into the explanation. In the first place, it is natural that during periods of industrial quietness the inflow of aliens should diminish and the outgo increase, but that comes far from being a complete explanation. The government is more strict in its requirements for entrance and more rigid in its system of inspection than formerly. On the basis of this the debarments at New York one year ago had actually trebled over previous records and doubtless operates as much as a preventive as it does as a penalty. It must be also that Europeans, who have been emigrating, find attractions greater at home or elsewhere than in the United States and hence are not coming here in as large numbers as they did.

But what if the foreigner does no longer find the attraction he once did in the United States, that which brought him here from a sense of necessity—can Americans quite content themselves with that? If we shared the view of Lord Northcliffe—Alfred Harmsworth, the London publisher—that we do not Americanize, we only standardize, human beings, we might, but we do not share that view. We believe that America has something to offer the immigrant which he needs and that in giving it to him a process of benevolent assimilation takes place. If the immigrant class no longer feel this, then we Americans have reason to institute a self inquisition to locate the trouble and ascertain the remedy.

A New York Mob.

The demonstration during the week at the Maxine Elliott theater showed that New York, too, has its mobs and mob spirits and that city mobs are not much more decorous than mobs in small college towns. Provincialism has often been urged against New York and the bombardment of actors on the stage with eggs, vegetables and other tokens of endorsement is circumstantial evidence tending to support the charge. The stage production may have merited a violent form of disapproval, but the mob surely cannot escape on that defense. Suppose New York mobbed every undervalued specimen that got before its footlights, it would have to keep a standing mob, we imagine.

"The Playboy of the Western World," however, fared but little better in New York than did Mrs. Pankhurst, the British suffragette, who was hooted and jeered off the streets when she attempted to speak there. Speaking is nothing more than she did in many other American cities, but up to date we have heard of her being silenced nowhere but in the metropolis. Mrs. Pankhurst spoke throughout the country to many assemblages of people who did not wholly agree with all she said and yet, at least in the west, she was received with unvarying courtesy and consideration. New York will continue to denounce the suffragette mobs in London, no doubt, but it ought also to be more polite at home.

Ships of Peace.

Secretary Meyer makes a very sane plea in his annual report for maintaining a strong navy, building the same number of ships each year that we have been building to keep abreast of the times and needs. From his showing of what other powers are doing, the United States could not now wisely adopt a different method. While our government is building two battleships a year, England is building four and one armored cruiser, Germany three and one armored cruiser, Japan four armored cruisers and one battleship, and all these nations are making their vessels larger and more powerful.

The secretary submits plans for two battleships and two colliers only. This is the minimum if we would keep up the standard we have been maintaining and we can afford to do nothing short of that. On this point an extract from the secretary's report bears with timely emphasis: History of all kinds, including the present, shows the futility and danger of

trusting to the good will and fair dealing, or even to the most solemnly binding treaties between nations for the protection of a nation's sovereign rights and interests, and without doubt, the time is remote when a comparatively unarmed and helpless nation may be reasonably safe from attack by ambitious, well armed powers, especially in a commercial age such as the present. The economical system of a great commercial nation is so delicately balanced that even a threat of war is very disturbing and harmful, while a war with any other great power would cause incalculable damage, and it is more necessary now than ever before that we should be fully prepared and that every other power should understand that, while seeking peace, we are prepared for war.

There is nothing particularly new in the argument, but everything of wisdom and good sense. The nation that falls behind in military and naval prowess will never take the lead in the movement for world peace. It is one thing to make demands and deliver ultimatums and another to enforce them. So long as other leading powers are building 50 and 100 per cent more naval force each year than we are, it is folly for us to talk of cutting down our equipment.

Copperfield and Stanley. Many an American youth who has pored over David Copperfield, particularly of that unfortunate lad's school days at old Salem house, must have thanked his lucky stars that there are no Mr. Creakles to preside over the affairs of their education. Doubtless each of Dickens' readers settles for himself just how much of these experiences were truth and how much fiction. We might assume that they were mostly truth, perhaps, without transgressing the bounds of logic too far. Later authors, with no attempt at fiction and undisguisedly dealing with fact, give us to understand that just such places and persons as Salem house and Mr. Creakle existed during the days that Charles Dickens and they went to school.

Take this extract from David Copperfield anent Mr. Creakle, the hard-hearted master of Salem house: I should think there never can have been a man who enjoyed his profession more than Mr. Creakle did. He had a delight at cutting at the boys which was like the satisfaction of a craving appetite. . . . I am sure when I think of the fellow now, my blood rises against him with the disinterested indignation I should feel if I could have known all about him without having ever been in his power; but it rises hotly because I know him to have been an implacable brute, who had no more right to be possessed of the great trust he held than to be Lord High Admiral or Commander-in-Chief.

And this from Henry M. Stanley's autobiography, respecting his harsh experiences at St. Asaph's, the home for orphans and indigents whether it was his misfortune to be sent: It took me some time to learn the importance of tears in a workhouse. Hitherto tears had brought me relief in one shape or another, but from this time forth they availed me nothing. James Francis, the one-handed schoolmaster, into whose stern, quick grasp Dick Price had resigned me, was little disposed to soften the blow dealt my sensibilities by treachery. Though forty-five years have passed, my resentment has not a whit abated. . . . No Greek helmet or dark slave ever underwent such discipline as the boys of St. Asaph under the heavy, masterful hand of James Francis.

Dickens was writing 'in the '50s and Stanley had had his experiences in the '50s. It is very probable that neither was in this instance writing fiction. There is more similarity in the early lives of the two men—taking David Copperfield for Dickens—than merely this, too. Both were posthumous children and Copperfield's mother remarried—unhappily for David—while Stanley's mother deserted him. One is reminded often in the reading of Stanley's book of the great Dickens story.

It is assumed that the outcome of the McNamara case foredooms the socialist candidate for mayor at Los Angeles. That will very likely prove true. Yet no one of real intelligence should expect it to be fatal to the socialist movement, whose recent growth in this country has been ominous.

Ex-Governor Pennypacker has written a book to explain his position in connection with the Pennsylvania state capital building. He is the governor who tried to muzzle the press.

Our old friend, "Dick" Metcalfe, might with propriety ask how many of those whose names adorn that request for him to run for governor supported him when he ran for senator.

Most of us would be glad enough to do our Christmas shopping early if someone would only tell us what if someone would only tell us exactly what to buy when a-shopping.

Can Democrats Beat It? St. Louis Republic.

Mr. Wu makes a very strong appeal to us for the recognition of the Chinese republic when he says that it contains 60,000,000 democrats.

Getting In Line. Washington Post.

Hon. Gus Stanley has come around to President Taft's view of the Sherman law. We recommend a steady diet of celery to congressional trust experts.

Reversing the Process. Wall Street Journal.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha COMPILED FROM BEE FILES DEC. 3.

Thirty Years Ago—The annual election of officers for St. John's lodge, Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons, resulted as follows: E. B. Carter, W. M.; Walter Bennett, S. W.; H. R. Hathaway, J. W.; John G. Jacobs, treasurer; J. B. Brunner, secretary.

The "Chimes of Normandy" opuscula was reproduced by the Harmonic society this afternoon and evening to well filled houses. Besides the star parts already mentioned the secondary characters were the ballie, by Revel France; the notary, by James J. Neigh; the registrar, by G. W. Shields; the assessor, by Richard Hood; Gertrude, Jeanne, Manette and Suzanne, by Mrs. S. Weaver, Miss Carrie Stevens, Mrs. Paul Weigenhagen and Miss Maggie Doyle, respectively. The choruses included: Sopranos, Mrs. G. F. Mayer, Mrs. Hattie Haber, Mrs. A. L. Welshagen, Mrs. Valerie Bruce, Miss Carrie Stevens, Miss Maggie Doyle, Miss Minnie Adams, Miss Welsch, Miss Carrie Van Kuren, Miss Pennell; altos, Mrs. Edward Peck, Mrs. G. W. Shields, Mrs. Tom Curry, Miss Millie Stevens, Miss Nettie Vapor, Mrs. Lillie D. Beard, Miss Mamie Ambrose; tenors, George W. Shields, R. Hoed, E. Whitehorn, Delois P. Beard, Will McCague, Wing Allen, W. Shneral, G. W. Nattiner; bass, G. F. Feister, Charles D. Dorman, Charles W. Reed, Frank W. Hills, George W. Loomis, C. J. Green, J. Havens, C. K. Crowley, E. E. Huntley. The Harmonic society will clear about \$500 by the two performances.

Clara Louise Kellogg received \$200 for her appearance here and Manager Marsh netted \$1,000 for Boyd's. During the month of November there were 19,829 cars of freight received and sent out on the B. & M. and branches. Frank Currier, who has so long occupied the position as boss photographer at Omaha, has reopened his gallery above Schank & Prince. He is insured this time.

The brick hotel to be built by Hon. Lorenzo Crouse at Sixteenth and Capitol avenue will cost \$20,000, and be leased for ten years by Thomas Callen, the popular landlord of the Tremont house. (When built it was not a hotel.) Formal test of the water works for fire purposes was made at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Two hose were attached to the hydrant at Fifteenth and Farnam and two each at Fourteenth, Thirteenth and Twelfth streets, making eight altogether. On signal, Chief Gailigan opened the hydrants and soon eight powerful columns of water were mounting high above the tops of the tallest buildings on Farnam street. The city council were gathered a short distance west of the Fifteenth street hydrant, and all expressed themselves as greatly pleased with the exhibition.

Twenty Years Ago—A report of the loss in the limitless confines of Chicago of Hon. O. W. E. Dorsey of Fremont brought the discovery of Mr. Dorsey within the boundaries of Omaha, where he had been all day, safe from harm.

Captain and Mrs. J. H. Stickle, Mrs. J. H. Lynch and Miss Lulu Correll of Hebron were visitors at The Bee office.

Senator F. E. Warren of Wyoming and his secretary were at the Millard.

Colonel Dudley Evans, the newly appointed general superintendent of the Wells-Fargo Express company left for New York. He was to return soon and take his family east for permanent location.

City Superintendent Fitzpatrick was finding his task of consolidating classes and cutting down the number of teachers a difficult one, for he had no authority to discharge teachers and few were resigning of their own accord.

General Freight Agent Crosby of the Burlington, Assistant General Freight Agent Phillip of the Missouri Pacific and other local railroad men were complaining at their inability to get enough cars to haul the immense grain shipments, the result of Nebraska's bountiful harvest.

Mrs. Lucy C. Tucker brought suit against the Omaha Street Railway company for \$15,000 for a broken arm.

Ten Years Ago—Full text of President Roosevelt's first message to congress is read in congress and flashed over the country.

Chinese in Omaha were found to be contributing to a fund to resist the re-acceptment of the Chinese exclusion act by congress.

A deal was closed by which Guy C. Barton bought the entire stock of the Metropolitan Street Railway company, which runs a stub line from Fortieth and Farnam to Dundee. The principal stockholders in the concern were: J. N. E. Patrick, president; Henry W. Yates, vice president; John H. Harle and W. L. Selby, executive committee.

Forty-five of the 130 stockholders of the Country club attended the postponed annual meeting and elected E. P. Peck, W. A. Redick and E. M. Fairfield directors for three years, Peck succeeding himself. Redick succeeded George F. Bidwell and Fairfield, Guy C. Barton.

Christmas Items You Will SAVE On if You Buy NOW Before the XMAS RUSH! DIAMOND—Fine white 1 1/8-1.32 single stone ring. Ladies' or gents', specially priced at \$160. DIAMONDS—Fine cluster rings, with sapphire, emeralds, etc., diamond center; \$330 down \$75. DIAMONDS—Smaller single stone rings, gentlemen's or ladies', down to as low as \$10. DIAMONDS—Ladies' or gents' fine single stone rings, with stones weighing one carat \$150. NOVELTIES—Reduced prices this week on sterling silver ware, cut glass, mesh bags and similar lines. JEWELRY—Omaha's best selling array of gold jewelry, at especially reduced prices, this week only. WATCHES—Gents' 25-year filled cases; 17 jewel movements, \$30 kind, this week, at \$20. WATCHES—Gents' \$25 thin style, open face, 12 size, with 17 jewel Rockford movement, at \$15. WATCHES—Ladies' 0 size, 25-year case, 15 jewel Rockford movement, worth \$25, this week. \$13.50 Don't wait! You cannot beat the prices; you cannot excel this superb array of gifts. Make a LEISURELY selection NOW, and let others make up the usual "last minute" crush before Christmas. Send for Large, New Christmas Catalogue Mandelberg 1522 Farnam Street Omaha, Neb.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT. Des Moines Capital: Ten Methodist ministers were poisoned from eating chicken in Denver. We imagine, however, that the average Methodist minister will continue to take the risk. St. Louis Republic: The Men and Religion Forward Movement seems to be denouncing certain movements political. Let us hope that religion is not cloaking a Men and Politics Forward Movement. Baltimore American: A minister in New York, while at a railway station, had his sermons stolen. This, however, is a fate which all literary men may expect. In fact, some authorities believe it is the soudest tribute to the excellence of one's literature. Chicago Inter Ocean: The Presbyterians of Mississippi are all torn up over the fact that women made verbal reports at an interdenominational meeting in the fashionable Lafayette Presbyterian church of New Orleans. Shades of John Calvin, how did such a thing happen?

A VOW. Detroit Free Press. I may not ever scale the mountain heights Where all the great men stand in glory now. I may not ever gain the world's delights Or win a wreath of laurel for my brow; I may not gain the victories that men to Are fighting for, nor do a thing to boast of; I may not get a fortune here, but then The little that I have I'll make the most of. I'll make my little home a palace fine, My little patch of green a garden fair, And I shall know each humble plant and vine. As rich men know their orchid blossoms rare, My little home may not be much to see, Its chimneys may not tower far above, But it will be a mansion to me. I will not pass my modest pleasures by, For out of it I'll take a board of love. I will not pass my moments of more splendid things, Disdaining what of joyousness is rich Because I am denied the joy of kings. But I will laugh and sing my way along, I'll make the most of what is mine to-day. And if I never rise above the throng, I shall have lived a full life, anyway.

Good Opportunity For Investment in Substantial Home Industry. The condensed milk and canning factory that I am erecting at Papillion, Nebraska, is rapidly nearing completion, and I am now offering a limited amount of Waterloo Creamery Co. preferred stock at \$100-per share, drawing interest at the rate of 7 Per Cent Per Annum. We will guarantee to convert all outstanding stock into cash at the end of 3 years. This investment is bound to be profitable for the investor and will result in great benefit to the milk industry in Douglas, Sarpy and Washington counties. This is the first "Evaporated Milk" factory in the state of Nebraska. Our brand will be the "Elkhorn Evaporated Milk." If you are interested send for list of men who have already subscribed and such other information as you may desire. Reference, First National Bank, Omaha. Waterloo Creamery Co., Leroy Corliss, Pres. Omaha, Neb.

People Talked About Inspectors of the medical bureau of Chicago have discovered that the hobble skirt is a disease breeder. The germs are propagated by the strain on the eyes. Good conscience, good appetite and good will are Betty Green's ideals of right living and long life. Mrs. Green neglected to add the powerful influence of a good bank account. The blithe and nimble "Nellie Ely," globe trotter and newspaper sensationist of bygone days, loses out in her long fight to save her deceased husband's property from bankruptcy in New York. The property, consisting of two manufacturing plants, has been turned over to the creditors.