

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
 PUBLISHED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
 VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
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50,573
 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 unpaid issues and returned copies, for the month of November, 1911, was 50,573.
 DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
 Circulation Manager.
 Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 9th day of December, 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.
 To call it "Russian diplomacy" is clearly a misnomer.
 Oh, by the way, er—Christmas-shopped yet?
 Putting a silk hat on crime makes it none the more respectable.
 That about winds up all the big criminal cases for the present, doesn't it?
 Wharton Barker has taken his place in the amen corner of the Ananias club.
 There was a good deal of bad odor talk in impugning that jury to try the packers' case.
 Gertrude Gibson Patterson boasts that she will go on the stage. The stage should see that she does not.
 James Whitcomb Riley says no one can write poetry without a pen in his hand. And many cannot do it even then.
 Why did so great a financial expert as W. Morgan Shuster have to go to Persia for a job, in the first place?
 Judge Gary says the law will not even permit any more of those steel trust dinners, but evidently it cannot stop the hand-out habit.
 Lisk Steffens wouldn't think of refunding the money for that fake just because it was condemned by the state, defense and the court.
 The gathering of the Taft clubs at Lincoln will give the La Follette boomers a good opportunity to see just what they are up against.
 With Champ Clark exploiting his constant labors for party peace, we fear the democrats may get into a fight over who brought about the harmony.
 Many a man would faint at the idea of stuffing a ballot box who would have no trouble whatever "conducting in restraint of trade" on a necessary of life.
 Ninety cents a pound for beef on the hoof is all right at a fancy stock show, but for the sake of the ultimate consumer let us hope it is not adopted as a precedent.
 Thomas F. Gilroy died the other day at the age of 71, and people outside of New York have to be reminded that he was once mayor of that city. How time flies along in front of Tiggers.
 That Los Angeles woman who left the polls without voting to run home to her bread-baking offers a pretty good answer to the argument that woman suffrage diverts attention from the home.
 When the western governors' train got to the Pennsylvania railroad they had to swap their cars for smaller ones so it could get through the tunnels. The west is so big, anyway, as compared with the east.
 The South Omaha city councilman who proposes that city employes shall work union hours for union wages is about to establish a precedent in municipal procedure that might well be adopted by other communities.
 Ha, ha! So it seems that the honorable and ancient profession of banking has come under the ban of official displeasure. That is a serious discovery the comptroller has made, of the bankers raking off side tips. But the surprising thing is that the discovery should be played up as new.

The Business Side of Peace.
 It detracts none from the human or ethical aspect of world peace to argue it from a business standpoint. The history of the movement affords ample proof of the cogency of the argument. Economic considerations have a good deal more to do with keeping nations from going to war than they did before they meant what they do today. That is not saying that human life is placed upon the lower level of money valuation. Indeed, it is quite doubtful if humanity ever regarded life as more precious than it does now.
 But proof is abundant of what great good in the propaganda of world peace this economic view has wrought. Nations are more positively at peace when they are bound, in addition to their ties of moral good will, by the practical bands of commercial intercourse. That is the moving spirit of the modern enterprise of universal peace—to make nations see by actual demonstration that they simply cannot afford, from an economic standpoint, not to be at peace.
 The president's peace message committs not only powerful argument in this direction, but reflects abundant and most interesting proof of it. What would be our position in the far east today but for those strategic loans we made to China and Japan? And who will question the imperative necessity of our enjoying every possible inch of vantage ground in the orient? In similar ways have we extended our influence to the south of us, in the Central and South American republics, where it is most essential, for moral and business reasons, that we cultivate the good will of these, our next door neighbors. And in all parts of the world whither our influence goes, it goes with greater impetus and returns with higher rewards, because it springs from this kind of a source. The term "dollar diplomacy" has fallen into derision, yet it has a meaning full of righteous power for this and other nations.
 The one thing thus far which, above all others, the Taft administration stands pre-eminent in practical peace, and it is worthy of serious note that this is one thing desired by all good people and demanded by every good cause.

Secret Sins of Some Banks.
 The comptroller of the currency finds it expedient to devote much space in his annual report to congress to recommendations for more stringent penal laws respecting the banker. Some of his findings and recommendations reflect none too creditably upon this ancient and honorable business. Particularly is this true of the startling statement that many national bank officials receive private compensation or reward for placing loans for their banks. Not only is this pernicious practice vigorously condemned as criminal, but prison penalties are urged for its punishment.
 To the casual or callous observer the evil of such a system may not at once appear, but it is there, nevertheless. As the comptroller points out, personal compensation given for placing loans means one of two things, either that the bank is defrauded of legal interest or that the borrower is made to pay exorbitant interest. The fact that the practice wherever carried on, is covered up, condemns it as something the banker, himself, does not care to have generally known.
 In this same connection the comptroller's report discloses that 60 per cent of the failures of national banks have been due to open violation of national banking laws and that criminal violations, under which head the secret premium or reward system would come, cause 37 per cent of all the failures. The comptroller performs a valuable service, therefore, as much to the bank and the banker as to the public, in calling special attention to this practice in his recommendations to congress, and the honest banker should be the first to second his appeal for a law that will prevent it.
 Too many bank crimes have gone unpunished as a result of the statute of limitation, another important point that has not escaped the attention of Comptroller Murray. To aid in correcting this, he urges congress to enact a law extending the period of prosecution for violations of the national banking act to ten years, and that is not a year too long.

Test of Adverse Climatic Conditions.
 In his annual report the secretary of agriculture recalls that "the assertion has been made that this country is so large in extent and has such a varied climate, soil and crops that no nation-wide calamity can befall its farmers from natural causes. An extreme test of the proof of this assertion was made this year."
 Hot waves—hotter, considering their duration and extent than records had ever shown—prevailed from early in May until July over nearly the entire regions of the Mississippi valley and the Atlantic coast and left what looked like desolation in their wake in many sections. The season will not soon be forgotten for its excessive heat and lack of moisture.
 Notwithstanding this, 1911 is far from a lean year on the farm, as Secretary Wilson shows. "Enough has been produced for the national need and there will be a surplus." No attempt is made, of course, to minimize the actual effect of this unprecedented season; it was tremendous. In fact, it cut off from the aggregate farm production for the year approximately \$277,000,000, leaving the total \$4,417,000,000. Staggeringly big as that is, it represents a decrease for the first time in several years. But this all goes to emphasize the point, that even losses as great as \$277,000,000 in crop valuation can have no nation-wide calamitous effect. Indeed, it has not had any local calamitous effect. There is not a locality feeling any distress as a result of this falling off. Our diversity of climates, soils and crops is so great and our reserve power so full that the country can stand the heaviest blows of this kind. It takes just such a reminder as of our real agricultural power and wealth.

Albinus Nance.
 The death of Albinus Nance, "boy governor" of Nebraska, will carry the minds of many residents of the state backward over the lapse of a generation. Mr. Nance was chief executive of Nebraska during the formative period of the state. While he sat in the governor's chair Nebraska was enjoying its greatest growth. The influx of population was heavy, the settlement of new country was continuous and the foundations were being laid for the prosperity that is marvelous, although it is accepted by those who enjoy it as a matter of course.
 Governor Nance was spared to see the fruition of the hopes that animated himself and others associated with him during those early days of political turbulence in Nebraska. So far as his administration affected Omaha it will be best recalled by the firmness he exhibited in meeting conditions that gave rise to the dump riots. But this was only an episode in his career. His services as governor were those of a man con-

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha
 COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
 DEC. 9.

Thirty Years Ago—
 The last party of the Imperial club's series took place at Masonic hall, the attendances being large and select.
 "Uncle John" Stanton, one of the characters of Omaha, thinks he has come into an inheritance of Kentucky land, which every one hopes will prove true.
 The money box attached to street car No. 2 on the Red line was robbed of its contents last evening by some one who relieved the box of about \$5 in the absence of the driver.
 C. E. Squires left for a business trip to Chicago.
 George H. Thummel of Grand Island is in town.
 George W. Frost, Union Pacific government director, arrived from the west.
 J. B. Detweiler is advertising "carpets have declined slightly."
 Real estate transfers include a sale of lots 7 and 8, block 325, Omaha, by W. J. Connell to Frank Colpater for \$450.
 Guild & Molnys, 603 North Sixteenth street, want two dry goods clerks, German and Swede preferred.

In Other Lands
 Side Lights on What is Transpiring Among the Near and Far Nations of the Earth.

Russia's National Dream.
 Russia's dream of the centuries coming down from the days of Peter the Great is a Russian harbor on the open sea beyond the range of winter ice. The hope of making the dream a reality spurred the Russian raid on Manchuria and the seizure of Port Arthur. The Japanese army and navy frustrated the plan and forced Russia back within its ice bound borders. In all former moves toward the open sea Russia met but never overcame the power and pressure of Great Britain. In the Manchurian war Japan would not have achieved as great a triumph without Great Britain as an ally and financial backer. But the whirligig of time makes strange bedfellows. The lion and the bear, hitherto cold and distant, today are cordial allies in the job of eliminating Persia as a buffer state. East of Russia's eagerness in trumping up excuses for the raid is the hope of eventually reaching the Persian gulf, practically the only stretch of open sea on the map that holds a possibility of making the Russian dream a reality. Already the shrunken empire of Darius is divided into "spheres of influence" by Russia and Great Britain, the former on the north, the latter on the south, leaving the intervening territory as a plaything for a puppet ruler. There is no restraint on the bear's paw this time. Not only is it free to act in the usual fashion; it is encouraged by Great Britain and native opposition urged to submit. What is the price? Look at the map and note the importance of having an ally on the east of Germany as cordially aggressive as France on the west. Fear of German power, deep rooted in the British isles, makes new defensive combinations necessary. Russia gets its share of the spoil in Persia and a prospective highway to the sea. In the game of international grab Mr. Shuster's appeals for righteousness and justice falls on deaf ears.

People Talked About

The most impressive exhibit of patient courage in modern times is the recent struggle of a British minister for the last word in a suffragette convention. His failure does not detract from the quality of his nerve.
 Western governors carrying the light of civilization to the east may consider the expedition worth the effort if they do as well as the Montana jentoot in New York. The Montanan jumped on a masher who was annoying a woman and persuaded him to apologize on his knees.
 A preacher at Newburg, N. Y., who watched from his window a safe-cracking job in the postoffice, explains his failure to give an alarm by saying that he preferred to be "a live coward rather than a dead hero." The same remark unfrosted a policeman in Chicago last year.
 Journalistic circles in New York last week escaped a paralyzing shock by a prompt denial of a rumor that the Sun establishment was about to move uptown from Park Row. Brother Jasper's soul is marching on without establishing the truth of his maxim, "Be dead or move."
 There is a new question to be put to the sociologists, biologists or what everologists it belongs to: Why are the women of Belgium longer lived than the men? The country has 184 women between the ages of 85 and 90 and only sixty-five men, and thirty-six women nonagenarians as against ten of the other sex.
 Governor Harmon is looked for a swing around the circle, with San Francisco as his western destination. The main object of the trip is to select a site for Ohio's building at the Panama exposition. Friendly booms sighted, going or coming, will receive the glad hand. Horse and dates are not settled.
 If an objectionable postcard gets by a postoffice substitution superintendent in Chicago ten demerit marks or one point are marked against him. Forty-one points cuts a hole in his salary and seventy-one throws him out of a job. The postcard regulation is the liveliest member in the department.

CHEERY CHAFF

Quiet-spoken Customer—You keep every thing for the piano, don't you?
 Salesman—Yes, sir. We do, sir.
 Quiet-spoken Customer—Give me an ax!
 —Puck.
 Aunt Mary (horridly)—Good gracious Harold, what would your mother say if she saw you smoking cigars?
 Harold (calmly)—She'd have a fit. I see her cigarettes—Till this.
 —Puck.
 "I see that a noted London, England, has married a policeman."
 "That's strange. I wonder how they happened to meet?"
 "It was during one of the earlier riots. She made a deep impression on him."
 "Will it be certain?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
 "That singer certainly knows how to manage her range."
 "She ought to. She used to be a cook."
 —Baltimore American.
A TRAGEDY
 J. W. Foley in New York Times.
 He was just a dog, Mister—that's all, and all of us boys called him Bob. He was curly and not very tall. His tail froze one cold night, you see. We just pulled the rest of him through. No—he didn't lose much pedigrée—perhaps that was frozen off, too.
 He always seemed quite well behaved. And he never had many bad fights. In substance he used to be shaved. And he slept in the woodshed at night. Sometimes he would wake up too soon. And cry if his tail got a chill. Some nights he would bark at the moon. But some nights he would sleep very still.
 He knew how to play hide-and-seek. And he always would come when you'd call. He would play dead, roll over and speak. And cry if his tail got a chill. Sometimes he would growl, just in play. But he never would bite, and his worst was to bark at the postman one day. But the postman he barked at him first.
 He used to chase cats up a tree. But that was just only in fun. And a cat was as safe as could be. Unless it should start out to run. Sometimes he'd chase children and throw them down, just while running along. And then lick their faces to show he didn't mean anything wrong.
 He was chasing an automobile. When the wheel hit him right in the side. So he just gave a queer little squeal. And curled up and stretched out and died.
 His tail it was not very long. He was curly and not very tall. But he never did anything wrong—and he was just our dog, Mister—that's all.

Twenty Years Ago—

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Lessentine gave a high five party at their home on North Twenty-fourth street in the evening.
 Those present were: Judge and Mrs. Schaefer, Miss Schaefer, Mrs. Douglas, Mrs. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. J. Swoboda, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Mieske, Mr. and Mrs. Orsted, Miss May, Fredrickson, Messrs. Mathews, Patrick and Bobbin.
 Mrs. E. L. Bierbower gave an elaborate reception from 2 to 5 o'clock at her home, 210 South Thirty-second avenue, which was attended by a large number of the leading figures in local society. Mrs. Bierbower was assisted in receiving by her mother, Mrs. J. E. Boyd; Mrs. Russell B. Harrison, Miss Boyd, Mrs. C. T. Taylor, Miss Joe Barton, Miss Brown, Miss Chandler and Miss Oden assisted throughout the various rooms which were thrown open.

Infanta Eulalia's Ways.

Infanta Eulalia does not deem the advice or dictation of King Alfonso on her literary project. She is 47, mother of two sons, and separated from her husband, Prince Antonio of Bourbon-Orleans. Through a member of the Spanish court and subject to court rules, the infanta scoffs at a youngster of 25 telling her what to do or not to do. "I'm along, sonny," she says, in effect, "and mind your own business." Eulalia means what she says. Americans who had to do with her entertainment on the occasion of the Chicago world's fair remember her as a charming woman in fair weather, a whimsical terror in foul. A Chicago paper described her at the time: "She is not the most fascinating and lovable creature when she pleases, but has a temper of dynamite and a million horsepower will, and doesn't care a rap for any of the laws of propriety or what people say about her. A stranger seeing her for the first time would put her down in the 25-year-old class, and her heart still palpitates in the Spanish style." She attended the world's fair incognito and insisted on seeing everything. A dispatch of the time said: "The democracy of Princess Eulalia is positively astounding." She left the concert hall, had been arranged in her honor to adjourn to the world's fair for beer and sausages. She went to mass at a poor church, when she was expected at the cathedral. At a reception given by Mrs. Potter Palmer, Eulalia got tired of being presented to Chicago society and abruptly requested her escort to take her to the conservatory. The guests who had not been presented went away aghast.

Legs Years Ago—

John J. Phillip became a director in the Buffalo, N. Y., base ball club.
 Miss Juliette Morris, a teacher in the Lincoln school, resumed her work after a year of absence.
 Assistant Postmaster Woodward returned from St. Louis, where he went to give testimony in several federal court cases.
 Bruce Brady, 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Brady, Twenty-third and Grace streets, died after an illness of months. The little fellow had been accidentally shot in the eye on the previous fourth of July and never recovered from the effects.
 Members of the Seward Street Sunday school met at the church and elected their officers: Superintendent, T. F. Sturgess; first assistant, R. W. Hodder; second assistant, Mrs. V. H. Lookabaugh; secretary, L. T. Hoffman; treasurer, Ernest L. Ferrel; librarian, Bret McCullough.

India's Population.

While the huge estimate of the population of China which used to pass current have been sharply challenged in recent years in India the revised figures of the census curran the provisional estimate, and bring the population, with Burma included, up to the enormous total of 280,000,000. This number represents the population of the United States, is impressive in itself, and portentous when compared with the 25,000,000 of ten years ago. The increase of nearly 21,000,000 would in itself make a nation. It is three times the population of the Netherlands, or of Sweden, and eight times the population of Norway or Denmark. It surpasses the population of Spain by several million.

Decreasing Birthrate.

The quarterly returns of the British Registrar General showing the progress of population in England and Wales for the third quarter of 1911 reveal a further striking indication of the influence of the antine birthrate with France. The excess of births over deaths for the period fell to 81,665, as compared with 123,500, 124,664 and 122,021 in 1910, 1909 and 1908, respectively. French statistics just issued indicate that there will be an actual falling off of 40,000 in the population of France in 1911 as compared with 1910. Last year the official registration figures showed that there was a slight decrease, not enough to justify belief that the trend would be downward permanently. The figures now presented, which cover the first six months of 1911, show that there were 14,000 fewer births and 25,000 more deaths than during the first six months of 1910. This made a net loss of 18,750 in the population.

Why Give It Away?

Cleveland Leader.
 "No! McMullen of Willow Island, Neb., a bachelor, while tearing down his old store building found \$4,500 in gold and silver that he had hidden and forgotten." Why mention the fact that he didn't have a wife?

The Country Saved.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.
 Two generals having been executed in Santo Domingo following the assassination of the president. The loss of two privates would be serious.

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Royal Baking Powder
 Absolutely Pure
 Used and praised by the most competent and careful pastry cooks the world over
 The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from grapes



An Innovation in Oil Heaters
 The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater, with its drums enameled in turquoise, is an ornament to any room, whether in the country or city home.
 No home is quite complete without a Perfection Oil Heater. It is a necessity in the fall and spring, when it is too warm to start the regular heating apparatus, and too cool to be without heat. In the midst of winter it is often convenient as an auxiliary heater, as there are always some cold corners in a house.
 The enameled heater always presents a nice appearance, as the enamel will not tarnish or burn off. It is not an "enamel paint," but it is the same as the enamel of your cooking utensils.
 The Perfection is the most reliable and convenient portable heating device you can find. An automatically-locking flame arrester prevents turning the wick high enough to smother.
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 PURE PROTECTION INSURANCE
 Assets, October 1, 1911 \$594,641.70
 Reserve Fund, October 1, 1911 468,726.45
 Securities with State Department, October 1, 1911 292,550.00
 Rate per thousand, age 35 (other ages in proportion), \$8.75
 Depository Banks appointed 880.
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