

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE. FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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The king is crowned at Delhi and democracy goes marching on at home.

Surely they did not throw any doves of peace eggs at that Carnegie hall meeting.

Somebody's fingers must have got burned, the way that Dick-to-Dick matter was dropped.

After all the talk of John W. Gates' wealth, it develops that he left but a paltry \$18,500,000.

The Hyde case threatens to drive a good many people crazy who are not serving on the jury.

Of course, the average shopkeeper favors early shopping, but he will not prohibit late shopping.

The New York shooting girls torn their hair when acquitted. What would they have done if convicted?

And, in trying to enhance the cheer of Christmas, do not entirely forget the limits of your pocketbook.

Whether Eve ranks today as one of the greatest women of the world, she was the "first lady of the land" in her day.

That bank president named Theodore Jennings surely ought to get out of his trouble with that combination of names.

If that Georgia judge who ruled that it was a crime to kill an empire lived in California he would undoubtedly be recalled.

The Russian foreign minister explains that Russia aimed its exclusion only at the agitators. What poor marksmanship.

The report that Attorney General Wickersham was seriously sick is denied. It probably is some trust that is seriously sick.

Men may go into business to make money and "not for their health," but that is no reason why they should ignore their health.

The meat packers learned to use every part of the pork but the squeal, carelessly allowing some government agents to beat them to that.

Denver got seven votes to St. Louis' one in that contest for the republican convention. And Denver is only a minor league city, too.

What is the use to sing opera in English? No American would understand it.—Chicago Examiner.

Or pay his week's wages for one night of it.

A New York woman is suing for divorce because her husband went calling in his pyjamas. What little pretenses some folks require for asking a divorce.

They seem to be hanging their shins in the theaters down south now. Outside poles and trees are evidently no longer sturdy enough to give the proper dramatic setting.

James E. Wing of the tariff commission says people boost their own cost of living by not wearing last year's clothes. Perhaps some do, but it is plain that Mr. Wing has not made the rounds of all the American people.

Society note in the Delhi Gazette: Among the prominent society leaders present at the durbar were the Jam of Nawanager, the Maharajah of Rewa, the Maharajah of Gwalior, the Rajah of Nabha, the Maharajah of Benares and the Maharajah Guekwar of Baroda and several other equally active in the democratic government of India.

Profits of Manufacturing.

Some figures have been handed out by the United States census bureau that are of pertinent interest just at present. They deal with the manufacturing industries of the United States and cover the year 1909, for which the thirteenth census was taken. The report does not consider statistics for factories having products for the census year of less than \$500, and the word "establishment" is used as "meaning one or more factories, mills or plants owned, controlled or operated by the person, partnership, corporation or other owner, located in the same town or city for which one set of books of account is kept."

The census bureau found in 1909 268,491 establishments in operation, an increase of 24 per cent over the year 1904. These establishments were capitalized at \$18,428,270,000, an increase of 45 per cent. They used material costing \$12,141,291,000. Their total payroll, salaries and wages was \$4,365,613,000. Their miscellaneous expenses were \$1,945,676,000. The total value of products was \$20,672,052,000. Value added by manufacture, that is, the total of all products, less cost of materials, was \$8,530,761,000. On this basis, adding the payroll and miscellaneous expense account, we find the total cost of doing business \$6,311,289,000. Subtracting this from the value added by manufacturing gives a profit of \$1,319,473,000. If we allow 6 per cent on the capital stock, which amounts to \$1,105,672,200, we find a surplus of \$118,775,500, or less than 1 per cent of the capital invested in the establishments. Some subsidiary deductions may be of interest, as the fact that the 790,267 salaried officials and clerks drew an average salary of \$1,197 for the year, while the average number of wage earners employed during the year was 6,615,046, and their average pay was \$518.

It will be apparent from this that the cost of labor is not the biggest item in the expense of doing business, for the total payroll was but about one-third of the cost. In seeking the cause of the present high cost of living it is better to get the facts at the outset.

Some Aspects of Christmas Cheer.

The "World's League for a Sane Christmas" is a unique organization, but it seems to be doing some good. We have had to fight concertedly for a "safe and sane Fourth of July," and now, it appears, must work together for a similar Christmas. It is a hard time we have with our sanity. But Christmas is like other days to some—it has a "morning after." It involves the danger of overdoing and overgiving. This is especially true of many poor people, who may be inclined to use their hearts more than their sound judgments at such times. Such often fall victim at this season to the subtle charms held out by the loan shark, and to protect them from these wiles and their own indulgence this league is aiming. Thousands of poor people are now receiving circulars which begin like this:

MONEY FOR CHRISTMAS—Don't let the Christmas stocking go empty for lack of money. Call on or write us. To all such as fall prey to these sinister appeals comes that bitter "morning after." Borrowing money at usury to give Christmas presents makes a travesty of this glorious feast. People tempted thus should stiffen their backbones and summon the courage to say "No." There is enough of ordinary extravagance and vain giving, let alone that with such serious penalties attached.

Lead Poisoning.

The effect of lead poisoning contracted in various lines of industry has become the subject of a careful investigation by the Department of Commerce and Labor. The dangers and results from this are much more serious and widespread, no doubt, than generally thought of. The government's action in going into the subject is a very good indication of its increasing interest in the personal welfare of its citizens, particularly those not well equipped to give their personal safety and health the proper attention. It is one phase of paternalism which surely will not be criticized.

Twenty-three of the twenty-five white lead factories in the United States have come under this official inspection and 358 cases of lead poisoning were found, sixteen of which resulted in death in sixteen months. But not only is the danger prevalent in the white lead factories; it exists also in china and earthenware factories, in printing offices, typefoundries, smelters, coach building plants, and paint and color manufacturing, of course. The remarkable improvement wrought in such places in England is strong encouragement to our government. For instance, only seventeen cases of this sort have been discovered among British printers in ten years, as a result of the vigilant work done by the inspectors of the government. The Department of Commerce and Labor, through Commissioner Neill, has promulgated an elementary campaign of education along this line and in its circulars such precautions as these are found: First, carefully instruct

the employees in the dangers of the poisoning; cleanliness of the workshop and the worker, ample washing appliances, hot and cold water; dustproof machinery where possible, respirators where dust abounds, no eating of lunch in the workshop except where the most scrupulous care can be taken.

Our government is getting started at this splendid work a little late, but it is starting with a will. It has found that cases of tuberculosis have come from lead poisoning and it proposes to give this phase of the situation special attention. It probably will seek some remedies in legislation, of which there is as yet lack, but above all, it will insist on its campaign of education among workers to school them in the hazard and the possible means of avoiding the same in their occupation.

Unrest and Progress.

A great deal has been said recently concerning the unrest which marks the life of nations. Uneasiness is manifest in all directions. Apparently satisfactory conditions are being broken up. The social strata are being upheaved and the whole face of affairs is being altered so rapidly at times that the changes are almost kaleidoscopic. So general is the disturbance and so widespread its effects that it is needless to particularize. No matter which way one turns, the same spectacle of changing social, political and economic conditions are confronted.

This situation may frighten timid souls or displease those who are temporarily prosperous, but the unrest is the best possible indication that progress in all directions is being made. Content implies stagnation, and stagnation presages death. The history of civilization is a continual succession of these waves of social unrest. Every step forward taken by man in his upward progress has come from the pushing necessity of escaping from the disturbances that surround his daily existence. It is born from the ambition of the individual to do more and be more than those around him. It is the desire to accomplish, to create, to achieve—the divine leaven working in man's nature. Its stimulus is imperative. It is opposed at all times to settled conditions. When the unrest shall have passed it will be because the goal has been reached—because there is nothing more for man to do, and the night-time of all life is at hand. But so long as man in his imperfect condition is set against an unequal struggle with the forces of nature, while the spark of divinity shines within him, will he be goaded with the unrest that leads him to disturb and break up his environment for the purpose of gaining something better, something more worthy, for himself and the race.

Social unrest may have a disquieting influence on those who believe they have an advantage in things as they are, but they must concede to the rest of mankind the right to change. Social unrest is simply a forerunner of social progress.

Lo, the Poor Indian.

Not so very long ago we were accustomed to hear earnest speakers refer in terms of pathetic eloquence to the Indian as a vanishing race. We were told that contact with the white man had had a baneful influence on the noble character of the untaught savage and that he was being swept away by the devastating vices he had acquired through his communication with the pale face. Our popular lore was full of pleasant little anecdotes which denoted the loftiness of the redskin's character, and the baseness of the white man, who practiced toward him only cruel deception and ruthless, wanton spoliation.

And now comes the census man, with an array of incontrovertible figures, and shows us that more Indians are living in the country today than ten years ago, and that in twenty years the Indian population has actually increased by a little more than 7 per cent. Alongside of this is the information from the Indian bureau that the Sioux on the great Pine Ridge and Rosebud reservation in South Dakota have become self-sustaining; that instead of raising scalps, the savages who followed Red Cloud, Spotted Tail, Iron Shirt, American Horse, Gall and Roman Nose, and the other great savages of the tribe who danced the ghost dance for Sitting Bull, and who have decimated many pages of lurid romance, are now tillers of the soil and keepers of flocks and herds. They have graded railroads and built school houses and done other things of service to humanity and themselves in ways so decorous and seemly that they may be said to be fairly fit for all the duties the United States government imposes upon its citizens.

Twenty-one years ago the last serious disturbance among the Sioux was in progress. The ghost dance was the inspiration; the complaint concerning rations was the pretext. Several thousand troops of the United States forces and two regiments of Nebraska's citizen soldiery confronted the Sioux nation in arms, and the massacre at Wounded Knee was the culmination of a disturbance that is now impossible. The progress made by these Indians in twenty years almost passes understanding.

Twenty-one years ago they were but little advanced beyond the conditions of the stone age, in which they were found by the discoverers of America. They had substituted steel for stone implements; they were using rifles instead of bows and arrows, but their tribal habits and customs were the same. Efforts at civilization had failed, and one eminent man, who had great experience through close contact with them, gave it as his conclusion that the American Indian could no more be domesticated than could the grizzly bear or the eagle. Yet a firm, progressive policy by the government, broadly conceived and generously carried out, has changed all these conditions, and the Sioux Indian now stands by right on his own feet.

What has been done on the Pine Ridge and Rosebud reservation will be done elsewhere. The Indian is not a vanishing race, but a race that is increasing. Its horizon has been broadened through the beneficent influence of the white man's civilization. The Indian has surely been lifted from a state of savagery to enlightenment and will live to "laugh as we do now" at "Lo, the poor Indian."

Respecting the Foreigner.

The Kansas City Star recently quoted Dr. Arthur Smith, a Congregational missionary of thirty years' experience in China, as saying that the people and officials of the United States needed to learn the lesson of being respectful to foreigners who come to their shores. He complains that we are grossly disrespectful in the nicknames we apply to them, such as "Chinks," "Japs," "Dobunks," "Dagos," and the like.

Well, perhaps there is something in that; perhaps we might be less jocular with these newcomers. But, has Dr. Smith ever noticed how well these aliens get on in spite of this "disrespectful" treatment? Has he ever observed how little the teasing seems to affect their ability to acquire our language and our money, to get hold of paying businesses and build commodious homes and become prominent citizens of their communities? Evidently, after all, it makes little difference to them what they are called on landing, just so they get an equal chance with the natives. Not much to ask? Possibly not, but more than they would get in any other country, their own not excepted.

Oh, there is not so much to complain of in our treatment of these newcomers. A lot of them never know what they are being called until they can understand our language, anyway, and by then they are such good, prosperous Americans they don't care. They laugh and pass the joke on to some of the newer newcomers. So long as people may come from any part of the globe and get the same kind of a chance to live in America as the native-born American gets, they are not going to worry much over what they are dubbed at the docks where they land. It is very difficult, in the light of what foreign-America is and stands for, to agree with Dr. Smith in the plaint that what Americans most need to learn is how to treat foreigners.

Hi-School "Frats."

Rabbi Wise, one of the leading thinkers in this country, has come out in unequivocal condemnation of the Greek letter fraternities in the high school. "It is the foe of learning," he says. "When we become alive to the menace of them and sensible to our own power, the high school Greek letter fraternities will speedily pass. They are unfraternal, but they are Greek in the magnifying of the arts of pleasure." Of course, it is a travesty on fraternalism to call these societies by that name, especially as they are conducted in high schools, and we have the word of such men as President Schurman of Cornell that their influence and effect in colleges and universities is equally subversive of anything altruistic in its tendencies. In their spirit and their active operation these "frats" breed class factionalism and prejudice, fostering the very elements most inimical to the principles of our democratic system of public education. No child's mind in its formative stage is equal in resisting force to the baleful predilections of this thing.

But its condemnation need not rest upon any but the most practical basis. Rabbi Wise simply says the fraternities are the "foe to learning." That is enough. That puts it out of all consideration as a part of high school life. And Rabbi Wise is taking no arbitrary stand on this proposition. He is supported by the most advanced thinkers among our educators today. It is an exceedingly good thing to have the weight of such men's wisdom and influence thrown publicly on the side of education and against those things that hurt and hinder it. But these educators should have the co-operation of parents to make their efforts thoroughly effective.

Time's Curious Changes.

Senator Tillman was welcomed back in the senate as "one of the rapidly disappearing group of strong figures in the old school of statesmen." How time does fly. It seems only a few years ago that Tillman was regarded as an innovation in the senate.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES. DEC. 17.

Thirty Years Ago—

A meeting of the Board of Trade continued discussion of the proposed Chamber of Commerce building, and also the banquet already planned. A committee to make final arrangements for the banquet consisted of Messrs. J. C. Allen, C. W. Mead, F. E. Her, C. F. Goodman, C. C. Housel, F. J. McShane and Charles McDonald.

The Douglas County Agricultural office meeting at Justice Powell's office was organized with the following officers: B. T. Mount, president; Henry Hicks, vice president; J. J. Brown, treasurer; George N. Crawford, secretary; George Geisler, George Canfield, L. M. Ream and T. Redmond board of managers.

Colonel D. E. Houck received news of a fatal accident to his brother, George A. Houck, a freight conductor on the Pennsylvania railroad.

Max Meyer & Brother, jewelers, take up a white page ad in The Bee to answer the question "What shall I buy for a Christmas present?"

A young mountaineer standing six feet eight and one-half inches in his stockings was one of the passengers on No. 4 this morning.

Ernie Bohren is now driver of the pioneer hook and ladder truck, Jim O'Brien having resigned to accept a position in the Union Pacific shops.

Articles of incorporation of the Lininger & Metcalf company were filed with capital stock of \$100,000 by these incorporators: G. W. Lininger, J. M. Metcalf, Thomas C. Metcalf, H. F. Devalon and C. M. Lininger.

Miss Lucy Genes of Ypsilanti, Mich., is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. E. Yost. Mrs. Minnie Megesth is in Cheyenne visiting her sister, Mrs. Lieutenant Robertson.

Twenty Years Ago— A farewell reception was given Rev. A. W. Lamar, pastor of First Baptist church, who has resigned to leave the city. Mrs. Dimick sang a solo and V. O. Strickler made a brief talk, presenting a gold watch from the members of the church.

James Kelly beheld a man crawling through a window of the American Steel oil company's store and notified the janitor that a burglar was in the building. Kelly posted himself at the window while the janitor ransacked the store. The burglar repaid Mr. Kelly for his vigilance with a sound thump on the head and then made his escape. He had a pad and the two got away in the darkness.

Sergeant Jackson, colored, of the Sixth cavalry, was placed on trial in the federal court before Judge Dundy on the charge of manslaughter, being for the killing of an intoxicated soldier, one Deoran, who persisted in aggravating the sergeant while he was trying to subdue him at the fort.

John Rush confirmed the report that he would become prominently identified with the Nebraska Savings bank.

The North Omaha Musical club met at the home of Miss Chase. Twenty-third and Burt streets, in the afternoon.

Mrs. J. L. Harris and children left for the south, where they went to spend the winter.

The woman of All Saints' Episcopal church served a luncheon in the Range building.

Ten Years Ago—

Miss Bertha Louise Mansfield and Mr. Harry Edward Perkins, Salt Lake City, were married at the home of Mrs. William Carpenter, 230 Lake street, and left at once for their future home in Portland, Ore.

Miss Swensberg gave a luncheon in honor of Miss Brookings of Redland, Cal., and Miss Bennett of Tacoma, Wash., with these as her guests: Miss Brookings, Bennett, Webster, Law, Peck, Edlin, Smith, Allen, Cotton, McClintock, Messer, Charles Kountze, Cowgill, George Palmer and Harry Wilkins.

Harry D. Stone and Miss Estelle M. Black were married at the home of the bride's parents, 217 Webster street, by Rev. C. N. Dawson.

The Carpenter Paper company filed articles of incorporation for \$600,000 capital stock, held by Isaac W. Carpenter, William G. Carpenter, J. Frank Carpenter and James A. Carpenter.

Plans are completed by the Board of Fire and Police Commissioners to add nine policemen to the force and much needed apparatus to the fire-fighting facilities of the city.

Taxation and insurance were discussed at the Commercial club meeting and a committee of these men was appointed to present the matter of taxation from the club's standpoint to the city council: E. O. McGillon, W. S. Wright, John Steele, Luther Kountze, Euclid Martin.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Washington Post: The Rev. Billy Sunday has converted a Kansas editor, which at last makes it easy to understand his figures on the high cost of salvation.

Cleveland Leader: A Boston pastor decries that the basement of his church shall be converted into a "courtship parlor." Something must have happened to the poor peas.

Houston Post: To the men and religion forwardists: You have not done your share in this world until you have done all that you can. This is the Master's measure of your duty and you will be classified with the cheap states and short horses if you fall short of this test.

St. Louis Republic: A suburban church has made a remarkable record for the last year, during which it has had no pastor. It has grown and prospered as never before. This simple recipe is worth a trial by a few other churches here and there which have never realized what was the matter with them.

Baltimore American: Surface Christianity got a severe jolt from the pagan Indian chief who spoke for the pagan faith because professors of the Christian belief shook his faith in their sincerity by warring with one another. His misfortune was in sticking to the old, primitive ideas that practice should be in accord with precept.

BLASTS FROM RAM'S HORN.

Samson was sound asleep when he lost his strength. The broader the way the swifter the crowd walking in it.

Disappointment is one of the Lord's best pruning knives. Faith is trust with its coat off and its sleeves rolled up.

The fire and the gold never quite understand each other. Theology has kept more people out of heaven than it ever put into it.

The wages of sin is death, even if the sinner does pay big pew rent. Gray hairs and wrinkles may come, but a heavy heart is always young.

The love men have for little sins is the same devil has for big ones. Prove that Moses made no mistakes and you prove that he was not a man.

The world is always saying, "Come up higher!" to the man who is getting there. Good men are hated because their lives make bad men ashamed of themselves.

The man who leans on somebody else will sooner or later find himself in the mud. The man who is not helping anybody out of the ditch is helping somebody to fall into it.

If men had to be judged by men to determine their fitness for heaven, angels would weep. If a preacher has so much work that he can't find time to pray, he is trying to do more than the Lord wants him to do.

Ideals of the Standpat. Baltimore American. An American Turk who went back to his native land to establish an ice plant had to undergo a crusade of opposition on the ground that for men to make ice was to usurp the functions of God. Some civilized crusades against progress have about as much foundation in common sense as this of the effete east.

Scream from the Goddess. Louisville Courier-Journal. Great Jehovah! It is the sense of humor dead? The Nobel peace prize goes to a man who founded an institute of law.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTIES.

"Has our friend the motorman decided on a name for his baby girl yet?" "Yes, and it's a very appropriate one." "What is it?" "Car line."—Boston Transcript.

"He married the girl he first saw drying her hair in her back yard." "Love at first sight, eh?" "Not much. He never knew it was the same girl."—Baltimore American.

"What was the verdict of that lady jury?" "That the defendant was wearing a fright of a hat, and that her gown did not fit."—Kansas City Journal.

"The lawyer who asked me so many questions were very rude in his manner." "Yes, and he's a very appropriate one." "But they told me this case was being tried in a civil court."—Boston Transcript.

"I understand your grandfather left you a valuable chicken farm." "Yes, but I soon got rid of it." "How?" "I ate the chickens."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"You can take that ax and get up an appetite for a little dinner," said the farmer's wife. "Lady," replied Meandering Mike, "what I was applyin' for was food; not physical culture."—Washington Star.

"Did that patient you were telling me about respond to your treatment?" asked the doctor. "No," replied a physician. "I've sent him four bills already."—Yonkers Statesman.

Small Brother—Are you going to marry Sister Ruth? Cal—Why-er-I really don't know, you know. Small Brother—That's what I thought. Well, you are—Life.

"What's this I hear about your making your wife angry by discharging the cook?" "Well, by Jinks," explains the man, "I could stand for almost anything, but when that cook tried to soften some smoked herrings by putting them in my new humidifier over night I had to assert my rights."—Chicago Post.

LONG TIME AGO.

What's become of Santy Claus 'at use' to come to town? An' scrape th' chimney soot all off wher' he was sittin' down. An' stan' ther' in th' fireplace wher' ashes had grown cold. So's you could see his shoe-tracks without ever bein' told! He use' to come an' find our stockin' 'gange' in a row. An' give you little—but enough— A long time ago!

Use' to read th' pices about "Th' Night Before," an' all. An' watch th' shadders chase 'emselves all up an' down th' wall. An' knowed his reindeer all by name, an' knowed just how he'd look— Because he had his picture on th' cover o' th' book. What's become of Santy Claus—the one we knowed was so— Who croaked his with an' hollered loud. A long time ago!

'Member how your father use' to say he wouldn't? Less you would be mighty good? An' you set for a drum. An' little sister for a doll—an' he brought it to her! An' how his coat an' pants was all made out o' heavy fur. An' how his sleigh could slide along an' never get stuck! A long time ago!

Git to thinkin' of him, an' to wishin' we'd go back. To wher' a boy was happy with a yeller 'sump' sack. An' wher' th' Christmas spirit was a sperit born o' joy. That grew out o' th' little things he gave a girl or boy. What's become of Santy Claus—the one we use' to know? A long time ago!

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 three 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 "Elk-horn 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.

You are cordially invited to inspect this plant at any time. Papillion Interurban line terminal.

The ancient story about Buffalo Bill running for the United States senate in Arizona has taken a spurt in its efforts to overtake the colonel's farewell announcements.

The case with which King-Emperor George shifted the Indian capital from Saucuta to Delhi is enough to make Charley Haskell of Oklahoma sob out loud for a royal wand. A poker game with marked cards and a pistol guarding the pot has given class society a severe jolt at Newport. R. L. Extraordinary means are needed there to prevent snail becoming chronic. The Hoosier national committee man who thinks it is all off for republicans in Indiana, according to the Indianapolis News, has abandoned its efforts to obtain a remunerative federal position that was not within his reach. What awful pain an unsatisfied appetite provoked!