

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION... Sunday Bee, one year... Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year... Evening Bee (with Sunday), per mo... Daily Bee (including Sunday), per mo...

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

OFFICES... Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—218 N. St., Council Bluffs—24 Scott St., Lincoln—32 Little Building, Chicago—124 Marquette Building, Kansas City—Reliance Building, New York—12 West Thirty-third, Washington—724 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE... Communications relative to news and editorial matters should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

NOVEMBER CIRCULATION... 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 spoiled, unused 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 6th day of December, 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.

It certainly is a Chinese "puzzle" now.

And the water wagon only four days away.

The year 1911 is coming down the home stretch.

Are you getting ready to sweat off for the New Year?

Have you got all your undesirable presents "exchanged"?

At that, the government is behind time in prosecuting the watch trust.

Better stop giving those "peace" dinners before they attain to a casual bell.

Now, why not just carry that Christmas spirit on into the new year?

Perala is now trying to make itself believe it wanted to surrender to Russia all the time.

Because a woman likes gaiety in her dress does not argue that she will tolerate it in her husband.

The cheaper seats are in the gallery, 'tis true, but no good actor is overlooking the galleries on that account.

An admirer has sent the president a back scratcher. Others, however, will continue to do the back-biting for him.

In barring trust meat when the poor packers are on trial, England is simply kicking a fellow while he is down.

New York brewers have decided not to increase the price of beer next year. Did not have the heart to go it any stronger.

The last turn of the Chinese kaleidoscope showed Premier Yuan Shi Kai, the standpat leader, getting ready to insure some himself.

Mr. Shuster says, "It is not for myself that I care, but for my fourteen, American assistants." That is almost what General Reyes said.

The Boston National base ball team may wear stripes next year. Boss Murphy of Tammany is said to have furnished the money to buy it.

And yet, after the dust has settled down, it is difficult to make a cloud of words and epithets prove an argument or disprove a serious charge.

Lincoln and Omaha would accomplish a lot more by pulling together for things in which they are mutually interested than by using their ammunition up on one another.

Among others, Frank Rockefeller sat on the platform while Senator La Follette lambasted the Standard Oil. Having ridden the goat, Mr. Rockefeller may now consider himself initiated into the league.

"Not one acre of coal land in Alaska has passed out of the grip of the United States government," says the Outlook's special commissioner-investigator. Another job for the arbitrators.

If Mr. Shuster is convinced he is out of a job as a financial wizard, he ought not to have much trouble in finding an opening with some get-rich-quick enterprise that could cash in on his world-wide fame.

Mayor "Jim" has acquired writers' cramps through signing his name to the water bonds. Just why these bonds should be signed before they are sold is a question that perhaps the Water board might answer.

The Truth About Alaska.

Secretary Fisher flattened out a good many of the inflated stories about Alaska and its control by vested interests upon his return from the north after a thorough personal investigation. Since then the country has heard little of how the United States had been robbed of this precious peninsula and some of those who had been loudest in acclaiming the theft sided right in with the secretary of the interior when he exposed the facts. His official report, therefore, paves the way to some real needed legislation by which Alaska may be developed.

The Outlook, some months ago, commissioned W. D. Hulbert to study and report, "What is Really Going on in Alaska," and the current number contains the first serial of Mr. Hulbert's story of what purports to be "The Truth About Alaska." In his introductory he declares:

Most of Alaska still belongs to all of us collectively and not to certain individuals personally. I might as well say it now as at any time—not one acre of coal land has as yet passed finally out of the grip of the general government.

And yet men calling themselves reformers and experts have been shouting from the housetops for more than two years of how Alaska had been kidnaped and exploited by "certain individuals personally," and especially of how all the valuable and desirable coal lands and access thereto had been gobbled up by "certain individuals personally."

The Outlook's statement will have considerable weight, for the fortunate position the paper is in with respect to a discussion of this subject and particularly to a statement of that kind. The difference in the exposition of Secretary Fisher and the Outlook's and those that have gone before obviously is that the former were purely for personal and political purposes, while these now being made are for the purpose of getting at the truth.

The Coming Law Revision.

The commissioners appointed to compile and codify the statute law of Nebraska have, according to report from the state capital, addressed inquiries to various state officers for recommendations of changes to be made in existing laws, and the repeal of laws regarded as no longer desirable. Our statute books are full of dead-letter laws that might as well be expunged, and also contain many foolish or burdensome laws that could be dropped out with much advantage, and no loss.

The laudable object of the code commission in securing suggestions for needed changes, however, does not alter the fact that the commission has no authority whatever to incorporate such changes in its compilation, but, on the contrary, is expressly prohibited from doing so by the very act of its own creation. The section of the law providing for a commission, and defining the duties of its members, declares that they shall bring together all statutes, and parts of statutes, relating to the same subject matter, omitting obsolete or repealed matter, and such as have been declared to be invalid by the courts having jurisdiction thereover, supply apparent omissions, reconcile contradictions, and note imperfections in general; but such commissioners shall have no authority to make any change in any act, or part of any act, which may have the effect of giving a different construction thereto than that which has been given by the courts of this state or that which may have grown out of common custom or usage.

In their report to the legislature the code compilation commissioners are authorized to point out all the sections which in their judgment should be changed or modified, with the reasons for such proposed changes, but acceptance or rejection of these recommendations will rest wholly with the legislature, and apparently they will have no greater force than recommendations ordinarily made by the governor in his message or by the various state officers direct. What the commission will really do, therefore, will be to bring to the attention of the next legislature an unusual number of subjects of general legislation, and to make it all the more important that we have law-makers next time above the average in intelligence and ability to deal with practical problems.

When We All Go Crazy.

The Census bureau publishes statistics showing that the population of 572 insane asylums in the country has made an increase of 24.8 per cent in six years. That is the growth in the number of patients confined within the institutions in 1910 as compared with 1904. Of course many insane were not sent to any asylum. The number of patients annually committed shows a growth of 22.1 per cent. The heaviest increases are in the east, the south and west having fewer asylums and a smaller percentage of insane population, but on the whole insanity seems to be spreading in this country. Possibly in this rather doleful state of affairs we may find slight justification for the popularity of the plea of non compos mentis in extenuation of criminal charges and as the basis of defense of those accused of violent crime. Or, this condition may simply show the verity of the recent philosophical prediction that within 300 years we would all be crazy. In this view of the case,

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee Files. DEC. 29.

Thirty Years Ago—

The thermometer dropped several degrees last night. The ladies of the Eighteenth Street Methodist Episcopal church gave a supper in the parlor of the church.

According to an order issued by General Manager Kimball of the Union Pacific, all passes and half fare tickets existing December 31 are extended to January 15.

Of the newly elected county officers, Sheriff Miller has appointed Henry Grebe as his deputy, County Treasurer Hush has named Henry Rhodes for his deputy and County Clerk Baumer will retain H. T. Leavitt, the present deputy.

Hon. T. M. Marquette of Lincoln is stopping at the Metropolitan.

J. B. Kitchin of the Pacific house in St. Joseph is visiting in Omaha.

August Arndt's bail has been reduced to \$500 and he expects to secure his release soon.

An interesting damage suit is filed by Alexander L. Pollock, head of the weather bureau, against Fred H. Davis for damages for ejection. Smythe & Still are the attorneys for Mr. Pollock.

Warrants have been sworn out to enforce the removal of two buildings, one belonging to C. P. Birkett and the other to Tom Murray, said to be in dangerous condition.

Robert Purvis, Fourteenth and Dodge, wants a good steady boy to drive a horse and do chores.

Bell, the druggist, advertises that on and after January 1 no wine, liquors or spirits of any description will be sold at his drug store.

"Instruction given on typewriter with use of machine, Bell & Ames, Sixteenth and Farnam."

Twenty Years Ago—

Manager Burgess of the Farnam Street theater left for Chicago to meet Mrs. Burgess, who had been visiting in the east for a month.

With Secretary Ober presiding, members of the Young Men's Christian association held a meeting at which they organized an American history study club.

As a testimonial to Judge Leo S. Estelle, some Sappy county citizens gave him a banquet at the Faxon hotel, chief of which was Edgar Howard, editor of the Papillon Times. Others from Papillon were J. D. Peterson, R. O. Salisbury, H. M. Waring, James Hasset, Harry Clark, Howard Whitney, E. A. Langdon, George Henstedt. Most of them were officials in Sappy county.

John McCarthy, 65 years old, died at 5:15 p. m. at his home, 308 South Twenty-first street.

The women of the First Methodist church met and decided on plans for a banquet to Bishop and Mrs. Newman on New Year's eve. Mrs. Newman had been absent from the city for about a year and it was thought this would be a fitting reception for her.

Work of boring and drilling for oil was resumed on the arctic well at Seymour lake. John T. Cathers, in charge of the work, expressed much confidence in the success of the venture, which had been interrupted because of bad management.

The case of the Republican Newspaper company against the Northwestern Associated Press was still on in the federal court and Major J. C. Wilcox was being cross-examined. He admitted a loss between \$90,000 and \$40,000 on the paper. Other witnesses were Will Millard, Casper E. Yost and W. W. Umsted of the Western Union and D. N. Richardson.

Ten Years Ago—

Mr. Henry Irving and Ellen Terry, with their company arrived in their special train of eleven cars for their engagement in a series of Shakespearean plays at the Boyd. Both stars were too tired from New York to appear in the first performance. Mr. Henry's valet and Miss Terry's maid, Miss Crab, attending to all callers.

Persons passing Twelfth and Dodge streets in the afternoon beheld a shower of grips, trunks and bundles pouring out of windows of a rooming house and streams of colored folk following the luggage beating a rub-a-dub-dub on the sidewalk for some minutes. "Where is the fire?" asked one man. "Ah! no, it's a small box," replied a husky negro, as he seized his grip and scooted far from the scene.

Mrs. Albert Cahn left for Chicago with Miss Viola, who was to take up music with Mr. Martin Cahn.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Davidson of Kansas City arrived to spend a few days with friends and relatives before crossing the continent.

Rev. Harry R. Davis resigned as pastor of the Central Baptist church to accept a call from his native state of Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Weaver and daughters, Miss Ethel Weaver, Mrs. William B. Hopson and Mrs. Charles E. Detweiler left for Los Angeles for the remainder of the winter.

General John C. Bates returned from St. Louis, where he spent Christmas with the family of his sister, Mrs. M. B. Eno.

Mrs. Annie Ford, 56 years of age, died in the family residence, 333 South Eighteenth street. Her husband has been with the Union Pacific for thirty-five years and she had lived in Omaha for forty years.

Mrs. Carrie Wyman, 50 years of age, died at her home 304 South Sixteenth street.

Around New York

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

There are tricks in all trades and in some professions.

Justice of the New York county supreme court, the other day turned the judicial spotlight on the tricks of lawyers whose talents center on damage cases against employers. A call of the court docket of forty-one cases revealed only two lawyers who answered "ready." Fourteen cases had been settled out of court. In all other cases the attorneys asked for more time. Thereupon the judge remarked:

"The court announces that there were forty cases on today's calendar, and not one of the cases was ready to proceed to trial in this part, and not one case ready to occupy the time of the parts depending on this part for cases from the calendar. The court expresses the opinion that the way the attorneys answered in the various cases bears evidence of a general understanding between the attorneys to put their cases off, and hereafter, by consent, have them restored to the calendar. Such practice does not need the denunciation of the court."

Later the justice had something to say about the number of cases brought against employers by employees for damages resulting from accidents. "Of recent years the number of accident cases, which in law are classified torts, has increased enormously," he recalled. "This increase is due, in part, due to the great increase in population and the centering of so many industries in and around New York. It is also due to that legislation which is popularly known as the 'labor laws.' These laws have widened the field of causes for which employees may seek damages from their employers for injuries received."

"It is a matter of common knowledge in the profession that hundreds of accident cases are brought into the courts without much merit attaching to them. So many of these cases are 'settled,' which they reach the point of a trial, that the conclusion is reasonable that all that is needed to dispose of them is pressure for trial. This is staved off as long as possible by the attorneys, for the purpose of further negotiation as to terms of settlement."

Protecting a "Scoop." One of the most enterprising real estate reporters in town is R. O. Chittick, who the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. He conducts a column on one of the evening papers. The other day he snuffed a large real estate deal. He worked on it until he was certain of his facts. It involved the transfer of some millions of dollars and an important development on a down town corner. Then he went to the man who had secretly put the deal through. "This is my story," said Mr. Chittick, forcibly. "I've got all the facts. I've kept from printing them until publicity could not interfere with you, and now I want a year on it. I don't want any other paper to print this story. You must protect me."

"My boy," said the magnate, gratefully, "you have been mighty decent about this. I shall protect you." So Mr. Chittick printed his story. He smeared it all over the first page of his paper, thereby achieving a complete scoop on his contemporaries. The next morning he rose early to see the manner in which the morning papers had followed his lead. Not one of them carried a line of it. The afternoon papers came out. They, too, ignored it. Days went on and though Mr. Chittick persistently hammered away at his story, it was all his. No one else had a word to say about it. So he called on the magnate. "Say," said Mr. Chittick, "I got a beat on that \$3,000,000 deal of yours, but not a paper has printed a word about it since. What's the matter, anyhow?"

"Matter?" said the real estate man, with a proud smile. "Matter? Nothing's the matter. I told you I'd protect you, and I did protect you. When the reporters from the other papers came to me and asked me about the story I told 'em it was a darn lie."

A Gentleman on the Road. A young woman who believes that horseback riding is fun only when you ride in the real country has found a lonely stretch of road not many miles from New York. Every morning she gallops over the two or three miles where there isn't a house and she rarely meets anyone.

Another morning she was surprised to find a gypsy camp about a stream at the loneliest part of the road. The wagons were on one side of the rickety wooden bridge that she must cross and the gypsies themselves were gathered around a fire on the other side. As she approached one of the men got up hastily and came into the road. He looked up and down and they stood waiting for her. She meditated turning around and going back, but she didn't like the idea of turning her back on him.

"Good morning!" she said, with the best smile she could produce. "Good morning," he answered, and then he stepped up to her horse and took hold of the bridle. "Here's where I lose my horse," she thought, "and I'll be lucky if I get away myself." And then she heard the man say: "Two or three horses have been scared going over this bridge and I thought I'd better lead yours across."

He did it, and then he stood back and bowed as she rode on.

An Enemy in Feathers. An English sparrow flew into the flying cage in the Central park menagerie and began peeping itself to the cracked corn thrown upon the ground by the keeper. A Brazilian stork quietly approached and shot out its six-inch red beak and caught the sparrow.

Going to the fountain, the big bird dipped the little one in the water and then swallowed it and looked about for more. "Oh, you cannibal! You ought to get a beating!" exclaimed a woman visitor.

"The sparrow ought to know better than to go in there," explained the keeper. "The stork has been eating half a dozen of these birds a week since he came here. The English sparrow has a quick eye and is quick on the wing and is seldom caught by prowling cats, but doesn't suspect anything with feathers on. The big bird is getting fat on a sparrow diet."

Vendor of Practical Jokes. A storekeeper in Brooklyn makes a good living by catering to the wants of practical jokers. He carries a line of cigars that explode after you light them, matches that pop, flow, etc. which spray a stream of water, little ring

Clipped Comics.

"Old chap, you have my sympathy. The papers say your house was entered by burglars last night and robbed of \$500 worth of jewelry." "Well—it wasn't quite so bad as that. The assessment valuation of it as nearly as I can remember, was only \$5." —Chicago Tribune.

"That singer has a strident voice, yet when she tried it on the dog she made a success." "How?" "The dog just how I described it." —A howling success.—Baltimore American.

Penman—Why did he ever do any newspaper work? "Wright—Did he? Why, say, he claims to be the fellow who wrote all the communications signed Constant Reader.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Think of the constitution," said the eminent jurist. "I do," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "and I approve of it. It is a great benefit. If we had no constitution it would have been impossible to dispose of some of the things to which I objected by declaring them unconstitutional." —Washington Star.

Smith had just made the discovery that he had moved next door to a friend. "Hello, old man," said the friend, "who are you working for now?" "Same people as was the reply, 'a wife and five children.'—Town and Country.

"Old Munchybags was the quintessence of meanness." "How so?" "He lived for years after he married his pretty young wife, and to cap the climax, died just as she had supplied herself with a complete imported wardrobe of the newest Parisian styles."—Baltimore American.

When Things Are Asleep.

W. D. Nesbit in Harper's. When I wake up in bed at night The house looks very queer; The hall lamp makes a sleepy light An ever' thing seems near. The chair an' things are all asleep In such a weary way, As if they'd like to fall a heap But simply have to stay.

The chairs look tired as tired can be, Their backs all seem to ache; The one that plays the games with me Looks as if it would break. The bureau sleeps as calm as still— I almost hear it snore— The rug spreads out an' tries to fill The bare place on the floor.

The window curtains sag 'fay down An' hardly even sway— They're tired from showin' all the town How straight they are all day. The pictures will not look at me For all their eyes are closed, Except my papa's one—an' he Looks like he only dozed.

My clothes are sprawled out on a chair As quiet as can be; They're tired from runnin' ever'where All through the day with me. An' ever' thing's asleep, except The clock out in the hall. It ticks away as if it kept Awake to call us all.

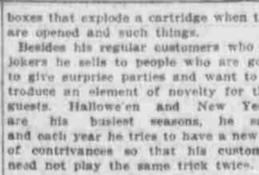
Ignominious Fall-Down.

Springfield Republican. There never was a flatter flunk than the attempted revolution in Mexico which General Bernardo Reyes tried to engineer.

He never had any brains beyond his own insatiable ambition. The disappointed old man has had to give himself up. President Madero can afford to deal leniently with this piece of folly.

Being His Reputation.

Springfield Republican. A year ago Yuan Shi Kai might have positively refused to accept a republic for China without having his judgment doubted by any human being. A few months slip by and today when many people even in the occident, read about Yuan Shi Kai's determination, they will wonder if he is a wise and far-seeing statesman. It has been a remarkable year in China.



Eradicates Wrinkles Beautifies The Skin. THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH. THE ONLY CREAM IN THE WORLD WITH A GOLD MEDAL. Sold at 50c, 75c, \$1.00. ALL DEALERS.

Causes of Typewriter Noise

A writer in a recent publication, divided typewriter noise, i. e., that referring to the typewriter itself, like old Gaul, into three parts. First, that produced by the spacing mechanism. Second, that produced by the impact of the type against the platen. Third, that produced by the shifting of the carriage to make capitals. An analysis of these divisions, with reference to the "Smith Premier," discloses: As to the first—(the noise produced by the spacing mechanism)—the Smith Premier is as quiet, if not more quiet, than any. As to the second—(the noise produced by the impact of the type against the platen)—it is less on the Smith Premier than on any other, because the Smith Premier prints with a high speed, light weight, single type bar, against a platen, firmly supported in a rigid carriage. As to the third—(that produced by the shifting of the carriage, or basket, to make capitals)—there is no such noise on the Smith Premier, because it has no shift.

Come into our office or send for our man to go to your office and have a demonstration. You are entitled to knowledge about this machine—you may have it, too, without danger of repeated doses until you become sorry you inquired. We don't "harass."

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.

Branches in SIOUX CITY, LINCOLN, DES MOINES. 19th and Douglas Sts. OMAHA, NEB.

Nebraska Military Academy

LINCOLN.

Does your boy like school? If not, something serious is the matter. Don't assume that it is the boy's fault and let him drop out of school; if you do, the day will come when you both will regret it. The Nebraska Military Academy, where his case will receive special attention. The Nebraska Military Academy, he can easily make them up; that's the advantage of our system of individual instruction.

The new term opens January 2. If we can help you, phone or write us.

B. D. HAYWARD, Superintendent, City Office, 1307 N Street, Lincoln, Nebraska.

People Talked About

Senator Norris Brown of Nebraska is booked to address the Indiana Republican Editorial association at Indianapolis January 25.

Mrs. Elizabeth Davidson is said to be the only woman bank president in Maine. She is at the head of the York County National bank, which was started about six years ago by her husband, the late James T. Davidson, a lawyer in York.

Washington Hadley, aged 94, perhaps the oldest bank president in active service in the United States, is dead at his home in Whittier, near Los Angeles. He was born in Bullford county, North Carolina, in 1817, and at the time of his death was president of a savings bank.

Emile Ereckson and Alma Sloan were married in Viroqua, Wis., this week, but the name "Sloan" stands. By taking the necessary legal steps Ereckson had his name changed to Sloan. Erecksons are very numerous in this section. The changing of the last name is a prerogative which many Norwegian young men have exercised.

Lure for the Bughoose.

Minneapolis Journal.

Dr. Wiley has barred absinthe from this country, but a man can still get crazy on short notice if he runs through his first-of-the-year bills, without careful preparation.