THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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DECEMBER CIRCULATION.

50,119

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 December, 1911, was 50,119.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 4th day of January, 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.

Wonder if China also got the bomb idea from its elder sister republic.

Well, even a cocked hat would be better for campaign purposes than a dunce cap.

Mayor "Jim" has put Woodrow Wilson out of the running. That ought to settle it.

One is almost afraid to comment on the mildness of the weather, lest it suddenly depart.

One great trouble with that award of hero medals is that so many of the recipients are dead.

Arizona, it is said, will pattern its statutory laws after Kansas. What's the matter with Arizona?

Universal joy is within sight. Lillian Russell says, "I intend to let the whole world know my plans."

With a socialist majority in the Reichstag, how Congressman Berger must yearn for the Fatherland.

The chief reason why Dundee should be annexed as a part of Omaha is that it is a part of Omaha.

In pointing out that Chicago is dirty, Mr. Edison jeopardizes his reputation for the genius of originality.

Harper's Bazaar has an article on "Feeding a Family on $15 a Week." It is needless to say the family is not overfed.

With so many realities flying about, it would be obviously foolish for Colonel Roosevelt to "discuss pipe dreams."

At any rate, it is a solace to know that the machine has a top to it to make riding in this sort of weather more comfortable.

Because a man is only a wagon driver, still ought not to subject him to wanton assault by a deputy sheriff sworn as a guardian of the law.

Who was the man who met McManigal in Omaha and showed where the car barn to be dynamited was? Don't all you Sherlockos answer at once.

A democratic sleuth has unearthed an ambition said to be cherished by the secretary of the Nebraska Taft committee to be ambassador to Mexico. Anything reprehensible in this?

Uncle Ike Stephenson sure has the laugh on Mr. Lorimer. He started a year behind the Illinois senator and has a clean bill, while Lorimer is no nearer the end than he was at the beginning of his first investigation.

The death of Officer Wooldridge closes the sad incident out of which he was held for the death of an old man he was attempting to arrest about a year ago, and over which the mantle of charity and forgetfulness will now be drawn.

A Mobile paper observes that Postmaster General Hitchcock is not a practical politician or he would not propose "to put occupants of presidential postmasterships into the classified list." It is hard for a democrat to appreciate the principle that being a practical politician is not as important with Mr. Hitchcock as being a good postmaster general.

If it were a policeman instead of a deputy on the staff of our reform democratic sheriff who committed an unprovoked assault with a deadly weapon upon an inoffensive pedestrian, what an outcry there would be from certain sources that have not even peeped. Has a democratic deputy sheriff license to play outlaw at will?

Lobeck's Great Speech.

Citizens of this congressional district may have scanned the daily press in vain for reports of speeches in the house by our congressman, Charles Otto Lobeck. If so, let them turn to that nonpartisan, veracious and official compendium of legislative deliberations, the Congressional Record, and there, under date of January 13, find a speech, delivered in serial form, by our representative.

Mr. Lobeck is a member of the committee on the District of Columbia. The house had under discussion the district's appropriation bill, carrying something more than $10,000,000, including several small items for park purposes. One park project, for instance, goes by the dulcet name of Lovers' Lane, another, Kringle Ford, and it was thus our congressman found his way into the thick of the forensic conflict. Four times on one page of the Record does he lift his voice, and although what he says is deftly sandwiched in between the more lengthy remarks of other statesmen, they are doubtless to the point. While it is not feasible here to reproduce the context in toto, we take the liberty of reprinting just what our own congressman says, picking up the fragments at intervals of a few lines:

Mr. Lobeck—What will these property owners in the Kringle Ford project be charged?

Mr. Lobeck—Thirty-three and one-third per cent?

Mr. Lobeck—Then the cost of the Kringle Ford project would be less than $100,000?

Mr. Lobeck—He said there was a saving of $110,000 less than last year.

And so runs the thread of this brilliant argument throughout one or two additional pages, at advancing intervals. Realizing the inadequacy of such fragmentary reports of the speech, we yet think they serve the dual purpose of reassuring Mr. Lobeck's constituents of his lively and constant concern for their interests and doing him the justice, which the daily press dispatches deny, of giving his offical remarks the publicity they deserve and which those of other eminent lawmakers receive.

Bishop McGovern.

The announcement from Rome of the selection of the Rev. Patrick A. McGovern of Omaha for the vacant bishopric of the Roman Catholic diocese of Cheyenne, Wyo., will be received by the people of his native city with mingled feelings of regret and pleasure. To those who have been associated with him in ministerial and civic activities comes the natural regret at parting with a forceful, energetic and devoted clergyman and citizen, whose unaffected zeal and simplicity made his influence for good felt beyond the boundaries of his congregation.

The success that has attended his labors in Omaha during the last fifteen years long ago attracted the attention of his superiors, which awaited the proper opportunity to manifest itself in recognition and reward. Regret is therefore tempered by the pleasure of promotion wisely bestowed.

What is Omaha's loss is Cheyenne's gain. Bishop McGovern takes with him to his new and neighborly field of labor the Omaha spirit which unifies and energizes, develops and moves forward regardless of obstacles. As an orator, organizer and leader, genial and gracious gentleman, Father McGovern possesses in a marked degree the essential qualities of a western bishop.

A Progressive Proposal.

The keynote of the Taft administration has been economy and efficiency in government service. It was sounded in the president's message to congress at its first regular session in these significant words:

Perhaps the most important question presented to this administration is that of economy in expenditures and sufficiency of revenue.

Later in that same message he said that in order to make it possible to reduce materially the permanent cost of government a general reorganization of all bureaus, offices and departments would be necessary, but before that could be done a scientific investigation would have to be made and he had, through the Treasury department, instituted such an investigation, employing "one of the most skilled accountants in the United States" for the work, which he expected to require some two years.

Since then President Taft has worked continuously along this line of securing the maximum efficiency for the minimum expense. His recommendation to congress now for the extension of the merit system of the civil service comes simply as the logic of his administrative policy, and not as any new or sudden proposal. It is progressive in the dual sense of being a graduated step in his general plan of administration and of representing truly what has come to be known as "progressive policies." This is the most important move ever made in the advance of the civil service system since it was originated. The president says it will mean an annual saving to the nation of millions of dollars, and this can be more fully appreciated when it is understood that the plan involves several thousand of the most important presidential appointees. But after all, what it will mean in a pecuniary sense will not overtop its value in point of meritorious service and in putting the pie counter out of business to a very large extent. This ought to eliminate one of the worst features in modern politics.

President Taft shows a courage and fidelity that are needed in the White House in promulgating this program, and it now remains for congress to prove its good faith. It is scarcely conceivable that the rankest political antagonism could inspire opposition to the plan. Viewed in its broadest light and possibilities it is of revolutionary character, but those who have taken the president at his word are fully prepared for it.

The Miners' Convention.

Reports from the convention of the United Mine Workers of America help the public to understand why John Mitchell, or a man of his rational state of mind, was not acceptable as the president of that organization. One might easily get the notion from reading these accounts, that the employers of labor in this country were a horde of pirates who have banded themselves together for the avowed purpose of annihilating every man who had to work for his living. But for the responsibility of exercising a restraining influence the American Federation of Labor might well afford to agree to sever relations with this organization, so largely dominated by the most radical of socialists.

The first duty of rational citizenship is to save such men from themselves. Socialism will never accomplish anything of worth until it achieves the sanity that it now lacks. No wonder that the occasional elevation to official authority of its votaries so often ends in miserable failure. Into this convention at Indianapolis appears to have been rolled all the accumulated vagaries and platitudes, both in thought and expression, which have been mouthed and prated by every dry goods box orator for the last ten years.

Yet it is just such exhibitions that go to emphasize the importance of sane people acting sanely. They have to teach both by precept and example. It is to the credit of the conservative force in union labor that it has not permitted this wild element to cut itself loose from the parent organization, for while associated it may continue to disturb and harass, yet this relation affords the opportunity to exercise a needed restraining influence.

The rotated ballot in the coming primary is eliciting predictions of inextricable confusion because of the certainty of a long list of names. The beauties of the rotated ballot are not yet generally appreciated, but here in Omaha and Douglas county the primary of six years ago is recalled in which a ballot was used carrying nearly 200 names, all rotated, not only from one voting district to another, but also within each voting place. Whatever happens this time, the rotation puzzle cannot possibly be quite as bad as it was on that famous occasion.

It is suggested that the democrats selected Baltimore as their convention city largely to accommodate democratic senators and representatives who will be held into midsummer in the nearby national capital by the uninterrupted session of congress. That's a good one. If Baltimore had been located on the Pacific coast its $100,000 certified check would have landed it just the same.

What great service can be rendered the nation by having a public statement made of the purpose of sending troops to China? Nebraska's democratic senator evidently thinks the senate is transacting business on too broad a scale and should get down to a smaller basis.

Of course, we make no claim to being up on high finance, but it does seem that Mr. Carnegie could succeed in his effort to die poor if he would shut off his sources of income and continue his streams of benefaction, but he will never make it in the world by keeping up the former.

If our old friend, Competition, really is dead, as Mr. Carnegie says, let's give him a decent burial and have good men for pallbearers such as Messrs. Rockefeller and Carnegie, Morgan and Ryan, and two of the chief mourners, the brothers Merritt.

No feast of ministers' sons in Omaha will be complete that does not include our old friend, Senator Sorenson. Had these ministers' sons only followed in parental footsteps no one would be lamenting over the decadence of the pulpit.

How fine to see the street gang out again shoveling snow into neat piles for passing automobiles and sleighs to spread back over the pavement. In some benighted cities the street gangs shovel the snow right into the wagons to haul away.

Forty years ago this month the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia came to Nebraska and hunted big game with Buffalo Bill and other nimrods, and Nebraska did not even ask him to show his passport or tell under what religion he worshiped.

Premonitions of a Mixup.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Most of the democratic candidates for president hate each other more than they can possibly hate a republican competitor, although the republican is the one who is likely to do them the most harm.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

JAN. 19.

Thirty Years Ago—

The second party of the Imperial series took place at Masonic hall, under the same efficient management which has so successfully guided its previous affairs.

A pleasant little musical was given by Miss Etta Collier, at the residence of Mrs. J. M. Meredith on Dodge street, with some twenty-five couples in attendance.

The lady teachers of Brownell hall gave a commerce party to a number of their friends, concluding with dancing.

The Danish society celebrated its tenth anniversary at Turner hall, with a concert, ball and supper, participated in by about 200 persons. Mr. C. C. Frame, the president, was presented with an elegant gold watch by the society, and Mrs. T. A. Jensen was made the recipient of a handsome silver caster from the ladies.

At the Saints chapel, Cass street, west of Sixteenth, services were held by Elder W. W. Blair of the Salt Lake mission of the Church of Latter Day Saints, otherwise known as Mormons.

The Union Pacific and Burlington & Missouri have locked horns over the concession of the river front, each trying to hold on to trackage privileges.

Another hotel is being built on paper at a cost of $200,000, this time by Mr. Hamlin of Nebraska City, and located on the southeast corner of Farnam and Tenth streets.

The time for completion of the water works contract has been extended to July 1.

C. C. Housel has been appointed in place of Herman Kountze, to serve on the Board of Trade committee.

Hickman, the well known milliner and dry goods merchant is about to enlarge his facilities for carrying on trade, which has grown to very large proportions of late. He will soon move into the building occupied by Erwin & Ellis, on Farnam street.

Secretary Connoyer of the school board has received a letter from Senator Saunders saying he has forwarded for the use of the high school a centennial copy of the United States, of which each senator is furnished by the government.

Mrs. Ed Haney is in Iowa spending a few days with friends.

Twenty Years Ago—

The mercury got to 26 below zero, but finally found its way back up to 10 above, whereupon the forecaster announced that the "backbone of the remarkable cold wave is broken."

Detective J. M. Vaughn was out for the first time in two weeks.

Dr. G. J. Puhek, a former Omaha physician, was in the city from Chicago, stopping at the Paxton.

Joseph Ashler, a printer at the Commercial Printing company on Thirteenth between Farnam and Harney streets, got his hand caught in a press and his fingers were badly crushed.

The members of the fire and police board announced the belief that the number of saloon licenses for 1892 would not exceed 240, whereas the number was 251 in 1891.

It was decided at the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Paxton & Vierling Iron works to start a large car wheel foundry, provided a home market could be established for the product as a starter. The stockholders elected these directors: W. A. Paxton, Robert, Louis and A. J. Vierling and W. A. Paxton, jr. These officers were elected: W. A. Paxton, president; Robert Vierling, vice president; Louis Vierling, secretary-treasurer; A. J. Vierling, manager.

While Mrs. C. B. Rustin was at breakfast at her residence, 1922 Harney street, a sneak thief stole her fur coat and some jewelry, valued in all at $1,000.

The Benson school house was burned to the ground at night. It was a two-story frame structure erected by E. A. Benson.

Ten Years Ago—

January's first snow fell, a soft, damp, clinging specimen. The temperature ranged from 36 to 42 for the day.

Some sixty newsboys and their chiefs engaged in a free-for-all fight at Fifteenth and Farnam streets on the Sabbath morning and some bruised faces were the result. It was a pitched battle between the unions and nonunions, with Mogy, Carroll and Shaw leading the forces for the local papers and F. B. Nelson and J. C. Rockey for the outside journals, while one F. C. Smith, the fiercest warrior on the field, appeared as an interloper.

Dr. William F. Rigge of Creighton university delivered a scientific address on "The Celestial Mechanics" before the Omaha Philosophical society. He opened his remarks with the hypothesis that the sun was the center around which all planets revolved.

Rev. Luther Kuhus preached at Grace Lutheran church on "Man's Capacity for Salvation," saying, "Eradicate we must all hope of any other means of salvation than by conforming our wills unto Christ's."

Postal telegraph and postal savings banks as government institutions were urged in a discourse by Rev. Hubert C. Herring at First Congregational church.

Edward Rosewater announced that nearly $600 had been received from Nebraskans for the Nebraska McKinley Memorial monument fund.

George W. Porter, 75, died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. L. Haarmann, 2211 South Twentieth street.

Exception to the Rule.

St. Louis Times.

The United States ambassador to France has resigned for strictly personal reasons. It is not to be inferred that somebody got his Bacon.

A Naval Piker.

Kansas City Times.

Norway has appropriated $4,000,000 for "war vessels." It is feared Norway is a piker. Four million dollars will make Norway only a minority stockholder in one dreadnaught.

All Feel the Impulse.

Philadelphia Bulletin.

Saturn, having a monopoly of rings in the solar system, is said to be undergoing a process of dissolution of its holdings, attesting anew the universal recognition of the mandates of the Sherman act.

What Touched the Raw Spot.

Philadelphia Record.

It wasn't the maintenance of Colonel Guffey's right to his place in the democratic national committee that touched a raw spot in the hide of the Peerless One; it was his own inability to shape the decision of the committee to his own pleasing. He was dethroned.

The Bee's Letter Box

Consent Freely Given.

OMAHA, Jan. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: On behalf of the Ak-Sar-Ben organization I wish to compliment your artist on the cartoon published in your Sunday issue labeled, "Just Watch Me Grow," and would be pleased to have your consent to the use of this drawing for our work of the coming year.

SAMSON.

The Political Soft Pedal.

LINCOLN, Jan. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Numerous criticisms have appeared of the speakers who were heard at the late Taft meeting held in Lincoln. Some put forward the plea that this is no time to use harsh language toward those who do not like the president and that the "soft pedal" should be used extensively in the present campaign for the nomination. We would like to call the attention of the "soft pedal" advocates to the campaign being put up by the La Follette league in Nebraska. Is there anything of the "soft pedal" nature in the attacks they are making upon the candidacy of President Taft? They are not content with showing the good qualities of their own candidate, but insist in making attacks upon the candidacy of another who, in the course of events, they might be called upon to support, and has developed into a matter of conjecture as to whether they are trying to nominate Mr. La Follette or simply defeat President Taft.

Because Senator La Follette is a great agitator and enemy of certain trusts is no reason that he will make a great president. His chief lieutenant in Nebraska, for instance, is the greatest political knocker the world has ever known, but no one for a moment believes that he would even be a success as road supervisor. The present secretary of the La Follette league may be a success at publishing accounts of "progressive republicans who will vote the democratic ticket if Taft is nominated," but no one believes that the publication of such stuff will bring success to the La Follette campaign or is even anything more than political imbecility.

Were the opposition to President Taft carrying on a "soft pedal" campaign, it might be political prudence for the Taft and other political organizations to do likewise, but as long as one class of politicians carry on a campaign in which the bass drum and the bass horn are the principal instruments it is not reasonable to suppose that the great political concert will be prolific of many harmonious strains.

We believe that the campaign should be carried on in such a way that no matter who the successful nominee, the friends of the defeated candidates will not be obliged to drown a principle in order to help elect the republican nominee, but the cry raised by certain deluded mortals of "La Follette or a democrat," will not tend to make the friends of other candidates push down very hard on the "soft pedal."

P. A. BARROWS.

Will Prof. Grummann Explain?

OMAHA, Jan. 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: I would like to ask Prof. Grummann when the movement for Women's Suffrage was not centered on "respect-commanding women?"

And will he make it clear how it is that women are able and do start all great reforms, and do push them to the extent of a demand that the men must and do meet, if woman has degenerated from the position of "founder of civilization?"

If the family should cease to dominate life the world would be a social chaos. Will Prof. Grummann explain what prevents that condition now?

The family is still the invincible integer grounded on the divine law of human happiness and is still, as it must always be, the bulwark of all social life.

The world has more people in it than it ever had and it is becoming much more alive to its mistakes and less tolerant of them than ever before. This is not because the foundations of society are crumbling, but because there is so much in the superstructure that does not measure up to the standard of the good women whom everybody respects or to the dominant family life of father, mother and children, that cries for and demands better living for the masses.

We have not lost the leaven of real, clean civilization; we are only setting it to work to leaven the whole world and the good women are the mixers of the mighty leaven.

Social service work is making tremendous bounds and while there are those whose enthusiasm is greater than their judgment it is unique to find fault with people for trying new work when they have not succeeded in former efforts.

2214 Wirt St. MIRA TROTH.

CREDIT MARKS FOR TAFT.

St. Louis Republic: The amended national employers' liability law, which the supreme court of the United States has pronounced constitutional, was approved in the main by the railroads as well as the great labor unions engaged in transportation. It was signed by President Taft on April 5, 1910, and it takes the place of an act signed by President Roosevelt, which the court held to be in violation of the constitution. * * * We think this is the most important achievement to date of the Taft administration and we congratulate it as well as the people on the fact that one very troublesome question has been settled and settled right.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: Representative Norris of Nebraska, one of the leading insurgents, is urging that all postmasters and postal employes be put under the civil service rules. A large share of the postal service is already in the classified service, but postmasters are not, and the lower class postoffices are also outside down to their lowest employes. The proposition is an indisputable one; but those who believe that Mr. Norris' proposition will make capital against Taft show their ignorance of the subject. President Taft has for some time made it evident that this is his desire and Postmaster General Hitchcock, in his last report, recommended that "presidential postmasters of all grades be placed in the classified civil service." Mr. Norris, therefore, commendably stands in support of the administration policy on this point.

Producing and Consuming Sugar.

St. Louis Republic.

A Michigan sugar beet grower testified at Washington that he makes a profit of $65 an acre on land that can be bought for $5 an acre. "Why on earth, then, do people live in the cities?" asked a congressman, and nobody answered. A good many people stay in the cities because with the high cost of sugar and other things they cannot save money enough to get away.

People Talked About

Down in Delaware they are having a divorce case which is so nasty that the judge is conducting it in private. People who are in the habit of hanging around courts will regard this as an unwarranted invasion of their rights.

A New York woman with four hyphens to her matrimonial names has been awarded an additional $100 a month from her fifth husband to prosecute an action to get rid of him. Matrimonial experience is a great help in "catchin' 'em a-comin' and a-goin'."

James Cain, a stonemason and Chicago pioneer, is dead there, at the age of 102 years, having lived the last decade on tea and rye bread. He often told his friends that a diet of tea and rye bread, supplemented with little other food, was the secret of his longevity.

Count Paul Riglewich, an Austrian nobleman, who had 1,000 crowns in his pocket, reached New York on Tuesday in the steerage of an ocean liner. "One gets tired of society at times," he said, "so I thought I'd have a look at some of my poorer brothers and their families."

Glen Condon, one of the best known sporting writers of the southwest, announced through the press at Tulsa, Okl., that he will become an evangelist. He intends to follow the style of "Billy" Sunday in his new work.

E. B. SEGERSTROM.

The genial head of the E. B. Segerstrom Piano Co., Omaha dealers in Knabe pianos, possesses a pleasant manner, and a satisfied smile all the day. Why shouldn't he? To be representative for the "World's finest piano" is an enviable position.

CHEERY CHAFF.

"I told him there were dozens of people right here in town who had never heard of him."

"I guess that took him down a peg or two?"

"I guess it didn't. He started right out to find them and borrow money from them."—Houston Post.

Fair Voyager—I suppose you have had a great many narrow escapes in your experience as a sailor.

Frank Captain—Oh, not so many. I don't go ashore any oftener than I have to.—Century Magazine.

"Why, I didn't know he was an employe of yours!"

"He isn't."

"Then I wonder why he laughed so heartily at that story you told."—Houston Post.

"Of course, you don't deny the theory of evolution?" said Prof. Hibrow.

"No," replied Miss Cayenne. "It's like a lot of other theories. I'd rather admit them at once than to go to the trouble of reading enough about them to qualify me to take part in a discussion of them."—Washington Star.

Physics Professor (after long-winded proof)—And now, gentlemen, we get X equals 0.

Sleepy Voice (from rear of room)—Gee, all that work for nothing.—Yale Record.

"Darn this abbreviation fad!"

"'Smatter now?"

"Got an invitation to a party at Skimmerhorn's next Thursday evening. That's all plain enough. But there's a postscript that says, 'R. s. v. p.,' and I don't know whether that means 'Refreshments served very promptly,' or 'Regular swell vaudeville performance.'"—Chicago Tribune.

"But," asked the young doctor, "why do you always order champagne for every new patient that comes to you?"

"Because, my boy," replied the old practitioner, "I can judge by what the patient says whether or not he can afford it. That helps me when I come to make out my bill."—Catholic Times.

"I want damages," shouted the bruised and battered citizen who had just been beaten up by his athletic rival.

"I think," replied his friend and adviser, after a critical inspection, "that if you look in the glass, you'll find you've got 'em."—Baltimore American.

"Don't you think, senator, the Panama canal tolls ought to be high enough to pay a good interest on the investment?"

"Not necessarily; a $6,000,000 battleship is generally considered to be worth what it costs, yet it never pays any interest on the investment."—Chicago Tribune.

THAWING OUT—A SPRING 'POME'

Spring is coming, spring is coming!
On you editors, now listen!
Where the icicles hang frigid
In the sunlight, all a-glisten,
Soon you'll hear a pitter-patter
That will last, perhaps an hour,
And the eaves will be a-dripping
From the first warm April shower.

Spring is coming, yes it's coming
Oh you queer old weather prophet!
Got the mercury a-coastin',
Down the tube and couldn't stop it;
Soon the coal will cease to rattle
And to frolic down the chute
And you'll have to be a saving
Money for an Easter suit.

Spring is coming, yes it's coming
Thought perhaps you didn't know it
And 'twill sure deserve a welcome
From this poor frost-bitten poet.
And altho' the mercury's slipping
Down the tube there, pretty spry,
Let this one thought, brothers, cheer you,
Spring is coming—by and by.

Omaha. —BAYOLL NE TRELE.