

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Sunday Bee, one year, \$2.50. Saturday Bee, one year, \$2.50. Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year, \$3.00.

DECEMBER CIRCULATION. 50,119. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, as Dwight Williams, circulation manager of the Bee.

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

Life now is just one coal bill after another. Presumably, the decorations in the dome of our new court house will be high art.

You cannot expect the common herd to kick much against the Diamond trust. Baltimore will not have to exert itself to give the democrats a warm time in June.

Union labor will find much more to be dressed in socialism than it finds in capital. The man who invented those turkey trot and grisly bear dances was also a nature faker.

The trouble with most reform waves is that they come back stronger than they go out. It might pay some of us to keep an eye on the weather man these mild days. Every calm has its storm.

Cheer up, it will not be long before we shall have the base ball season to divert our minds from the coal bin. One notable advantage in being a congressman-at-large is that he does not represent anybody in particular.

Now, everybody has had his turn at this Harvey-Wilson deal and it must be admitted that Little Jeff has called the turn. The additional new congressmen, it is estimated, will cost the country \$400,000. Does the country need them that badly?

Why could not Colonel Harvey do the cocked hat act to Mr. Bryan and thus restore himself to the affections of Governor Wilson? Senator Culberson seems to have overlooked the \$30,000 contribution to the last Bryan campaign fund made by the Ridder family.

Wonder if a policeman wantonly assaulting an innocent pedestrian with a deadly weapon while on duty could get away with a fine of \$7.50 and costs. South Omaha has set a new high water mark for hog receipts for a single day. That ought to be a good forerunner of money in the farmer's pockets.

Well, if "Marse" Henry Watterson gets into the running, the Nebraska presidential preference ballot will be open to him on the same terms as to all other candidates. Our amiable democratic contemporary refers to the republicans as "the groaning old party." Pray, what kind of noises are being made by the warring democratic factions?

The woes of the county treasurer as developed in their association meeting are indeed many, but worst of all is the dead line drawn by the law that makes a county treasurer ineligible to more than one re-election. A Nebraska City public service corporation asks the consent of the State Railway commission to the execution of a stock watering project. Some other high financiers will be watching the ruling as a signal whether they should get busy.

The dynamiting of the Douglas county court house is flaring prominently in the "federal investigation of the operations of the so-called "dynamite crew." If any one at this end of the line was implicated in that outrage, it ought to be shown up, and the culprit brought to justice by a local prosecution.

Why Not Get Together?

Surface indications, as we observe them entirely from the outside, inspire the belief that a sincere effort by the interested parties to get together and end the Union Pacific shopmen's strike would have a better chance of success right now than at any previous time.

The strike has now been on for several months. While the lines have been sharply drawn, it may be said to the credit of both strikers and strikebreakers that, on the whole, it has been an orderly proceeding, with comparatively little resort to violence.

Neither of the strikers nor the company will deny that the contest has been a costly experience, the men out of work on strike benefits being deprived of their full wages when most in need of them, and the company being more or less embarrassed, even though not seriously crippled.

All such controversies, however, must have an ending. If the ending could be now brought about on terms which can command acceptance, it would be a commendation greatly to be wished by the public, the third party, whose interest always suffers in every conflict of labor and capital.

The First Delegates.

The first delegates to be commissioned to the republican national convention in Chicago next June are two instructed Taft delegates from the Fourth congressional district of Oklahoma. The significant feature is not so much that the first delegates should be instructed for Mr. Taft, but that the contest over instructions should be, not with the followers of La Follette or of Cummings, the only avowed insurgent candidates for the nomination, but with those bent on endorsing Colonel Roosevelt, whose attitude as to his candidacy is enigmatical.

The republicans of Oklahoma are, for the most part, newcomers from the various northern states, and hardly to be classed with those in the black belt states, and their action may be regarded as reasonably free and untrammelled. With this start, the selection of delegates will go on in the different states clear up to the fourth day of June, when South Dakota will complete the roster. The results of the preliminary contests, however, will undoubtedly have a measurably influence on those succeeding.

Taking Their Own Medicine. The Wall Street Journal relates an instance of a railroad directors' meeting that was delayed, causing considerable inconvenience, because the fastest train from Chicago to New York, carrying the president of the road to the meeting, was three hours late. But the directors could not complain, as the Journal observes, since every one of them was a prominent railroad executive responsible in the ultimate analysis for the lateness of any train on the system, and they knew that the law was incapable of remedy. And the paper adds:

It might soften the public condemnation a bit were railroad officials often seen taking their own medicine. What grim and tragic realism does the fate of President Harahan of the Illinois Central give to this suggestion. The trials that cost Mr. Harahan his life was the Panama Limited, the pride of his last years of railroad operation. He designed it and put it into service and made the run along the Illinois Central from Chicago to New Orleans and there connected with ocean steamers for distant lands. If an object lesson of railroad officials taking their own medicine were needed, an impressive one is here in this startling and deadly wreck.

The Parasites Kick Back. The parasites, which Mr. Carnegie said, infested Wall street and "created nothing, but fattened on values," are beginning to kick back. The Financial World, on fairly good terms with some of these "parasites," opines that if "Carnegie's damnation of Wall street did not come from malice, it came from ignorance of the true functions of the market," intimating also that through his simple ignorance Mr. Carnegie may have been stipped in Wall street and therefore belongs to "those individuals who have tackled it and met with losses are apt to look upon Wall street as a brace game."

New, just because Mr. Carnegie knew nothing of the nature if not of the existence of the Sherman law, is no reason for presuming too far upon his ignorance. How was it that he trimmed his friend, Rockefeller, as boasted. We know there is a good deal about Wall street that the gentle Laird of Skibo knew. And on the surface of things, it is a little difficult to see just why he should bear it any malice for anything it has "done" to him. He, it appears, has been in on the big doings whenever his fortunes were involved.

It is undoubtedly true, as the Financial World says that many a man's antipathy for Wall street dates back to being bumped by the man whom he went to luncheon. But all the soreness against what is popularly conceived or misconceived, as the case may be, against the institution known as Wall street, does not come from any such source. Wall street may be much misunderstood in its mission, yet it is coming to be fairly well understood, whether it cares to be or not. And some definite notions of it existed even before the witty Mr. Carnegie went through his little comedy for the delectation of the Steel trust investigation committee.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee files. JAN. 25.

Thirty Years Ago—The Robert Burns celebration took place in the Masonic hall, where the pre-arranged program was carried out with the addition of bagpipe music by Mr. Fairchild of Blair. The literary exercises were followed by a ball, and the affair was pronounced one of the most successful ever given in Omaha.

Fraternities Insurance Rates. The Modern Woodmen of America is only one of twenty-two fraternal insurance orders with conventions scheduled for action upon the matter of increased rates as outlined in a plan formulated and recommended by the state insurance commissioners a year ago at Mobile, Ala. Sixteen fraternal orders have adopted the plan. Strong opposition arises in the ranks of the Modern Woodmen and, no doubt, will arise in other orders.

The feeling strongly obtains that it is wrong in principle to raise rates to increase the burden of insurance with age, but more insistent demands urge that it is better to increase that burden than jeopardize the insurance.

The remarkable showing was made at the Modern Woodmen convention in Chicago that by January 1, 1914, the order would have attainable assets of \$300,000,000, less than enough to meet the face value of its policies. From experience, the experts are convinced that a higher level of fraternal insurance rates must be created if fraternal insurance is to continue. This proposed action is not the result of any abrupt or sudden discovery. Wise heads have been shaking at some of the low rates for many years and predicting just what is now taking place. The Workmen and other orders long ago found it necessary to raise their schedules. They sustained some temporary losses, but gained in the end.

Fraternities insurance has been a boon to many thousands and should be kept up. Aside from the financial relief it affords in crisis, it fills a distinct and large social sphere through its lodge meetings and affiliations. In some communities these are the very center and core of the best social life. Many men, women and children find in them their chief diversion. The institution has made its own place in the social and economic life and should not be sacrificed, but to perpetuate and increase its effectiveness, it must be put on a stable basis.

Democrats After the Appropriations. The democrats seem to have agreed that their anxiety for economy in appropriations shall not infringe upon the pork barrel, otherwise known as the public buildings bill, and the rivers and harbors bill. Leader Underwood has done a fine job thus far steering the pruning hooks around these measures. It takes time, of course, for two reasons, chiefly: first, some of the newer or less skillful patriots have to be tutored in the ways and wherefore of preserving these perquisites intact, and, second, it would not do to act hastily for fear of arousing public attention.

The potency of a pork barrel bill on the eve of a national campaign is thoroughly appreciated by every astute politician and Chairman Underwood would be a stupid leader if he misguidedly led a militant democracy if he misguidedly led it at this crucial point. A good many communities are involved in a public building measure carrying approximately \$16,000,000, and possibly a good many votes. Let the house orators continue to prate about economy, but let them curb their zeal at the proper place.

Already the democrats have manifested the intention of conducting their 1912 campaign on the floor of congress. Look to some one besides the cunning Oscar Underwood, therefore, to make the egregious blunder of kicking over the appropriation bucket or even knocking off a hoop at this early stage of the game.

Our Congressman Lobeck warns his constituents that if a parcels post law is enacted the merchandising of the country will fall into the hands of a few big merchants, freezing all others out of business. That letter will make interesting reading after parcels post has been in effect a few years.

Still, it must be irritating to those who turned that fire insurance deal at Lincoln to be compelled by Auditor Barton to give back the bonus which they got as a rake-off.

The Nashville Democrat proclaims itself to be "the only democratic daily in middle Tennessee." What is republicanism growing like that in the south? Both Tom Taggart and Roger C. Sullivan are members of the committee on arrangements for the democratic national convention. Lincoln papers, please copy.

Around New York

Security of Employment. According to figures compiled by the charitable organizations of New York there are now no less than 90,000 skilled mechanics and laborers vainly seeking employment in the city.

Courtesy to Crook. Our police policemen do not give visiting crooks the bum's rush any more, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times Star. On the other hand, courtesy and consideration enter into their dealings with the underworld.

Twenty Years Ago—Rev. Dr. Duryea conducted the funeral services of Mrs. Mary N. Clarke at her late residence, 242 Duane street, and her body was taken to the old home in Massachusetts for burial.

Appreciation of Fire Fighters. While some fifty firemen, shivering from the cold, were still playing hose on the burning ruins of the Equitable building on the second day of the fire, a middle-aged man wearing a silk hat brushed through the police lines and inquired for the man in charge of the firemen.

People Talked About. William Randolph Hearst has engaged a suite of eighteen rooms and a roof garden in a Baltimore hotel for the democratic national convention, and there will be something doing when William mixes with the clans.

A Squeaker for Sure. The highest speed ever made over ice on the Hudson is the record of the "autoscoter," a motor ice boat, which is proving the sensation of the annual ice carnival at Red Bank, N. J.

A Brewer's Whim. A woman's common knowledge, reports the New York Sun, that at 12 o'clock noon the wealthy brewer called in all the poor men in the neighborhood who warmed themselves over stoves and factory grates, and made them small presents of food, clothing or money.

Smiling Remarks. Mrs. Brooks—You don't suppose there's a smoking room in heaven, do you? Mrs. Rivers—No, the other place has the smoking rooms.—Chicago Tribune.

"Why is the crowd chasing that man down the street?" "It wants to catch him." "What has he done?" "Why, he was so indiscreet as to claim that he saw the first spring robin this morning."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Ms expects to be blamed for everything soon." "Why?" "For saying he's going to swear off smoking again."—Detroit Free Press.

The Bee's Letter Box

Count House Art. OMAHA, Jan. 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: I wish to say just a word in commendation of your editorial in this morning's Bee on "Court House Art."

Singing Up the Situation. BRADSHAW, Neb., Jan. 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: Permit me to encumber, slightly, your valuable Letter Box with a few thoughts regarding the present political situation.

Our information is principally gathered from commercial men whose homes are mostly the hotel lodges, and as such ought to be able, in any class of men are able, to give something of a correct status of the real situation, but can they do so, or do they do not? Not by any means as we get it. The La Follette republican when asked how he finds the political situation becomes red in the face and with a voice full of gusto will say, "Everything for La Follette, you bet. Why, sire, I find hundreds of republicans who positively declare they will vote for a democrat before they will vote for Taft."

A detective who had been unobtrusively figuring in the background came up to the Dougherty man. He shook hands cordially with Billy upon introduction. Dougherty allowed that the western operator would take the first train back to the penitentiary. The three men smiled in appreciation of the tiny little jest. Then Billy and the detective started to stroll toward the Grand Central station.

Smiling Remarks. Mrs. Brooks—You don't suppose there's a smoking room in heaven, do you? Mrs. Rivers—No, the other place has the smoking rooms.—Chicago Tribune.

"Why is the crowd chasing that man down the street?" "It wants to catch him." "What has he done?" "Why, he was so indiscreet as to claim that he saw the first spring robin this morning."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Ms expects to be blamed for everything soon." "Why?" "For saying he's going to swear off smoking again."—Detroit Free Press.

"I can prove by figures women's superiority over men." "Show me." "Just a miss as good as a mile?" "Yes." "And doesn't it take a lot of men to make a league?"—Baltimore American.

"HATS OFF." Good brother Welsh to sell me a stein for \$25. Now he looks at me with scornful superiority as he takes my best girl out riding."—Chicago Record-Herald.

You worked cahoots with Sarty Claus And sure you heads are a-jingle. When you spread snow And ice glare On vile and hill— And then some more, There are broken bones And bumps— I guess! And frozen ears And noses— Yes! There are busted pipes, And burned out grates, And lengthy bills, And damaged skates. But there's a cheer— A loud "halloo!" To sell me a stein for \$25. "Hats off" to you For all your efforts Are daily tried, And the "hats" will have you canonized. Omaha. R. N. T.

BETTER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAN CASTOR OIL. SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE IDEAL FAMILY LAXATIVE, AS IT GIVES SATISFACTION TO ALL. IS ALWAYS BENEFICIAL IN ITS EFFECTS AND PERFECTLY SAFE AT ALL TIMES. NOTE THE NAME CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. in the Circle, on every Package of the Genuine.

Save Your Time --Use the Telephone. You do not need to make long and tiresome personal trips to transact your business. It is a waste of both time and money. A Bell telephone costs little, is almost instantaneous, and you get an immediate reply from the person in authority.

NEBRASKA TELEPHONE CO. Bell Telephone Lines Reach Nearly Everywhere.