

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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JANUARY CIRCULATION.

49,728

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 January, 1912, was 49,728.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 24th day of February, 1912.

(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.

Mr. Groundhog will get a comic valentine if he is not careful.

The fiery epistle of State Fire Warden Randall at least cleared away the underbrush.

By building a \$1,000,000 base ball park Brooklyn must think New York will give it back its local independence.

That actor's wife who demands \$100 a week alimony must imagine her husband has a lot of rich and easy friends.

The public part of the second Lorimer investigation ended in mush and milk, which is, perhaps, as good a form as usual.

A Kansas man says "English spelling can be defended on no other ground than custom." All right, defend on that ground, then.

The Houston Post is pleading for paved streets in Houston. Yet all this time it has been panning Houston off on us as a real town.

Former Senator W. V. Allen had no difficulty whatever in getting back into the limelight with that expression in favor of Governor Harmon.

The seed corn specials are about to patrol all the Nebraska railroads. If they accomplish results the harvest corn specials will patrol the same tracks next fall.

Colonel Watterson once spoke of the democratic march as "through a slaughter house to an open grave." Thomas Gray put it, "Through slaughter to a throne."

Those freight car thieves will discover that they made a mistake if they tackled Uncle Sam's mail sacks. At any rate, it is a safe guess that they will not do it again.

In her recently published memoirs Sarah Bernhardt refers in a complimentary way to the "Bostonian race." Unfortunately, Bernhardt never stopped here long enough to become really acquainted with our aboriginal Omabans.

Judge Alton B. Parker is supporting the cause of Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison before the supreme court, even if they did not support him before the people in 1904. But, as our old friend, C. W. Post, would say, "There's a reason."

The Chicago Tribune thinks something is wrong with the bees because they do not make honey that tastes like the strained honey one buys at the stores. The bees do not operate under the pure food law—perhaps that makes the difference.

It is said that Alaska has been experiencing a comparatively mild winter, while we have been burdened with the severest cold spell of years. The agitation for the conservation of Alaska's natural resources should now proceed with redoubled energy.

The senate has very wisely sat down on San Diego's request for an official endorsement of its Panama exposition in 1915. How many California towns propose to hold these Panama expositions in 1915? Louisiana would have been well pleased to have an endorsement from congress for one city.

Nebraska voters will declare themselves at the coming primary on five constitutional amendments, which 99 out of 100 will never have had an opportunity even to read. The publication of proposed amendments does not begin until next August, although the voting of them will already have been decided in the April primary.

The Political Kaleidoscope.

The political kaleidoscope, which we are pleased to consider the work of president making, has disclosed several turns changing the grouping of the parts. The salient feature of the new configuration is the size reduction of Senator La Follette as the chosen leader of the opposition to President Taft's re-election. The La Follette boom, to all intents and purposes, has suffered collapse, his main supporters announcing the hopelessness of his cause, and either attaching themselves to the Roosevelt movement or falling back to the rear ranks. Colonel Roosevelt continues his sphinxlike silence in response to interrogation of his intentions, although the situation seems to be rapidly focusing where a more definite declaration from him must be in order.

On the Taft side, a noticeably strengthened tone of assurance is manifested. The president has finally put his pre-convention interests in charge of a campaign manager in the person of Congressman William B. McKinley, whose experience and shrewdness will not be questioned, and a more systematic prosecution of his campaign is promised. Of the score of convention delegates already elected, all of them are under Taft instructions, a threatened contest in Florida being the only cloud on the horizon.

So far as the democratic outlook goes, conditions are more, rather than less, confused than they were. Mr. Bryan, playing the part of stormy petrel, is picking further quarrels with the party leaders in congress in such a way as to discredit the democratic record with the public. The Harvey-Wilson episode has shrunk to more normal proportions, and it is doubtful whether any real damage was done by it to the New Jersey statesman. The commanding figures looming up before the democratic convention continue to be Governor Harmon and Governor Wilson, with more frequent mention of Bryan as a possible residuary legatee.

The political kaleidoscope presents a spectacle like the fast moving panorama of a great championship game, with every intelligent person who reads the newspapers and keeps abreast of the times watching from the best point of vantage obtainable in bleachers or grandstand.

Moral Value of Virtue and Vice.

The moral value of virtue and vice does not change. This is one market that does not fluctuate, is not susceptible to the varying influences of trade. One's own conception of right and wrong, of virtue and vice, of course, rises and falls according to the ebb and flow of the tide of hereditary influences, training and environment, but right and wrong do not change. "Principles are eternal," and no vacillating ideas of fundamentals can possibly have any vital effect upon them. What men think about the value of virtue and vice is not the power that determines that value. It is fixed by a power much too arbitrary for man's revision.

To the normal minded man it is given to know the right from the wrong. He who cannot distinguish between them has something radically between the matter with him. When one experiences a depreciation of his sense of right, he usually knows it and knows that he has lost something in moral stamina. It often happens that a guilty conscience, to ward off self-reproof, will resort to ingenious devices of apology for wrong-doing, but that never happens except at the expense of the man's moral character. It makes a demand upon his moral account in the bank of his own secret life. He may, for the convenience of his self-indulgence, lower his conception of the value of virtue and vice, but he invariably increases his cost of living without in fact depreciating one mite the actual valuation. The only depreciation that has taken place is one in his moral make-up that leaves him a weaker character, more susceptible the next time to the peril and the penalties of this mistake.

England's Social Rulers.

The king and queen of England, just returned from their triumphal visit to India, will remain at Buckingham palace but a short time before taking up a series of visits to European courts, detaining them for several months. Their journey to and from India and their visit there were marked throughout by a spirit of ardent friendship and loyal devotion, culminating in the Durbar of Delhi, the most stupendous royal spectacle ever presented or witnessed by any of Britain's subject people. Even the mighty financial toll which it laid upon the struggling masses seems to have been overlooked in the zeal to achieve the ultimate in honoring their majesties.

One is tempted to ask, why should not King George and his queen devote much of their time to these amenities? Their's is, after all, chiefly a social function. They are, fortunately, not burdened with the dull routine of really governing a kingdom. All that belongs to detail others are appointed to do. England needs friendship abroad, she needs more than she has even among her next door neighbors in Europe.

What better office could her nominal monarchs perform for her than this dropping in on the sovereigns of the other powers just for a brief social call?

A few years ago the president of the United States sent his secretary of war on a round-the-world mission of friendliness; the president, himself, was not situated so that he could go. He was particularly fortunate in having for secretary of war at that time a natural-born secretary of peace and his tour was a distinct success. But Great Britain's king does not have to delegate another, he is not bound by stress of business or restraint of custom, he and his good queen, any time they see fit, may sail away on a mission of good will.

State Comity in Taxation.

The principal point emphasized in the report of the New York Tax Reform association, reviewing the legislation in that state, is the tendency toward comity in taxation. The modification of the New York inheritance law brings this out strikingly by the specific exemption from taxation in New York of bequests of property located in other states where similar inheritance taxes are collected on the transfer. Double taxation, which could previously be escaped only by complete removal from the taxing jurisdiction of the state, is thus eliminated, and the actual results, measured in the proceeds of the taxes, are sure to be increased rather than decreased.

Another move toward comity in state taxation is contained in the efforts to get away from the old method of taxing secured debts. One of the worst abuses everywhere arises out of the failure to recognize the double taxation involved in imposing taxes upon the property where located, and again upon a debt represented by the mortgage or bonds, or other security, where it may be held. New York is trying a solution of this problem by commuting the tax on secured debts to a single payment equal to one-half of 1 per cent of the face value of the security in the nature of a registering fee. This payment exempts the security from all the ordinary annual state and local taxes, and is likewise expected to produce more revenue than has before been secured from this source.

What is gratifying in this growing comity in taxation is the abandonment of the old idea of imposing taxes on the theory of taking all the traffic will bear, and its inability to escape the tax collector. It is agreed that every fair system of taxation must regard the equities and every improvement must be headed in that direction.

The Democracy of Music.

St. Louis is fully convinced that it is making headway toward popularizing grand opera in this country. It is taking the initial step in a plan to erect an exclusive grand opera house costing \$500,000. Its great cosmopolitan, Adolphus Busch, has offered to subscribe \$50,000 if a half million will be raised for this purpose and St. Louis is agitated over the prospect. This is an example for other cities, for grand opera should be popularized and not longer retained as a luxury only for the few able to meet present prices.

Music, it has well been said, is the most democratic of the arts. To make this more than a euphonious axiom, grand opera should be placed within general reach. As now dispensed, certain artificial restrictions confine it to the class instead of the mass. To remove these restrictions of course, takes time and involves, in many cases, the preparation of suitable buildings, but even this is no impossible thing to achieve. Music as it is rendered in grand opera is too noble an art to be withheld by any artificial barrier from the largest possible number. Its deep, delicate inspiration is needed and deserved as a common heritage. Many a plain person if asked whether he enjoys "Thais" or "Carmen" will reply that he does not care for those things of the stage he cannot fathom, those artistic fineries that go above him. He is not to blame; because he has not had the money to secure that sort of an education.

So if grand opera is ever to achieve real success out here in this country the implanting of musical education and culture must go with places and prices adapted to the people. If the venture in St. Louis succeeds, as is to be hoped, it will doubtless be followed up also in other cities.

The Church and Labor.

Sympathetic criticism has a higher value than unfriendly criticism, of course. Charles Steiwe, superintendent of the department of church and labor for the Presbyterian church, makes some criticisms of the attitude of the church as a whole toward labor, which are entitled to the highest consideration. Mr. Steiwe is a machinist before he became a church leader and has made a specialty of working for the church among the working people. What he says, therefore, has both knowledge of the situation and eagerness for improvement. Of it, in his little book upon "The Church and Labor," Mr. Steiwe says: The occasion for one of the most bitter criticisms of the church by the working-

men in his belief that the church as an institution has always stood in the way of his material progress. He declares that the church has always upheld the existing order of things, no matter how hard he may have been pressed by these conditions.

These are not Mr. Steiwe's own views entirely and yet he so far appreciates the partial justice of the complaint as to be willing to quote it and, indeed, he finds, upon his own account, that the church, as an institution, is not taking the leading position it should in getting down with labor in a mutual endeavor to work out the problems that beset it. "The true spirit of democracy has gripped the people," says Steiwe. Has it gripped the church? Labor is democratic, the church should be. More than being merely an element in the democracy of this life, the church should be a dominant element, dynamic in its influence and leadership.

Germany's Naval Ambition.

The struggle for naval supremacy between Germany and Great Britain goes on apace. The kaiser seems to have scored a distance of several leagues over his worthy rival in the recent invention of a new engine of war which, it is said, when perfected, will make the modern dreadnaught look like an obsolete man-of-war. This new machine is a contrivance for internal combustion, which promises to revolutionize the system of naval warfare.

Germany's Naval Ambition.

England may be expected to exert a mightier effort than ever to retain its supremacy on the seas, for there are grimly real reasons why it should not permit Germany to lead it too far in this line of achievement. How utterly empty is all the talk of disarmament beside these aggressive movements abroad. They are not necessarily inimical to the doctrine of world peace, at least as an object to be hoped for, but they bid no sensible nation to lay down its shooting irons at this stage of the controversy.

Twenty Years Ago.

The Apollon distinguished themselves with a superb musical program at the Grand opera house and were rewarded for their skill by a packed auditorium. Among the stars mentioned were: Mr. W. R. Marshall, Mr. John Backus-Behr, Mr. E. Letovsky, Mrs. Clara Murray, Mrs. Ella Backus-Behr, Mrs. J. W. Cotton, Mrs. William Ludwig, Mrs. Walsfield, Miss Frances Hoeder, Miss Mary Poppleton, Mr. Simms, Director L. A. Torrens and others. It was the musical climax of the season.

Ten Years Ago.

Mrs. Charlotte Range, 41, wife of Martin Range, 205 South Nineteenth street, died at her home.

SECULAR SHOIS AT PULPIT.

New York World: If the country is less outwardly religious than it was, is it less truly religious or moral? The evidence is all against such an assumption.

A Dependable Standpatter.

Washington Post: Bacon, once the despised food of the "hobo trash," is now the luxury of the rich, but, thank goodness, these makers of great wealth haven't yet boosted the price of cornmeal mush and molasses.

A Forecast Worth While.

New York Post: Colonel Gorthals predicts the opening of the Panama canal for business by January 1, 1915, and apparently nobody is inclined to challenge the precedence or authority of the forecast.

Disciples of Ananias.

Houston Post: The Elgin butter board reduced wholesale prices 4 cents a pound and said it was caused by an increased output during the preceding week. The Elgin butter board is made up of the most lordly proventories this country boasts at the present time.

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Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES FEB. 11.

Thirty Years Ago.

The big hotel on Tenth and Farnam is sure to go up, so we are told. The plans contemplate a structure costing \$250,000 when completed, and it is promised it will overshadow the two other splendid structures now being built, the Grand Central and the Millard. (Still on paper.)

Mr. A. R. Souer, business manager of The Bee, came around the office today with a face wreathed in smiles, and a box of cigars under his arm. His explanation was eminently satisfactory to all. It was a bouncing boy baby to gladden the household.

Charlie Merkt has removed his restaurant to 1212 Farnam street to meet the demands of his increasing business for more room.

The ice went out of the river today. We find the best variety of valentines at Hospe's gallery.

Fred H. Ayres has been employed by the Board of Education to take the school census.

The manager of the Mahan Opera company, Mr. Reynolds, fell and strained his ankle severely. Dr. Hyde attended him, and says that several weeks will be required for recovery.

The elegant new private car of General Superintendent J. C. Clark of the Union Pacific has been taken down to St. Louis over the Wabash for Mrs. Clark, who has been at Hot Springs some time for the benefit of her health.

Some curious letters from China and Japan were received today by Metcalf & Bros., to which are attached still more curious stamps.

One of the newest features on the Omaha property list is that of L. C. Enevold, one of our enterprising business men, located on Thirteenth and Jackson streets, who will this year build a couple of fine stores on his lots at Thirteenth and Davenport, and start in the general merchandise business.

The weekly meeting of the Good Templars at Knights of Honor hall last evening was largely attended. After the regular business was disposed of the lodge was agreeably entertained by Messrs. Wright and From, who had prepared some excellent papers, and Mr. Shriver also rendered a fine recitation.

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People and Events

Governor Harmon is not breaking into the conversation these days. Too busy saving wood.

Soon will the winter of our discontent be glorified by the lid of Medicine Hat restored and nailed down.

In the light of the dealers' excuses for the ups and downs of butter and eggs, it is surmised the political Ananias clubs do not monopolize the talent.

Iowa republicans will put up the first sign of the times on March 6, when the Sixth congressional district selects delegates to the national convention.

The weather man is shrewd enough to refrain from projecting himself into a popularity contest, even though coal dealers could stack up a few votes.

A man in Philadelphia who befriended a tramp some years ago has been left a small fortune by the grateful piker. Similar items are becoming so frequent as to suggest a change from chalk marks on gate posts to printers' ink.

Five hundred and thirty-four descendants, running to the fifth generation, survive Mrs. Sylvia A. Sandford, who died at Spring Valley, Utah, aged 97 years. In resources of this class Utah leads its sister states by countless laps.

Uncle Johnny Marsh, assessor of Westfield, N. J., has loosened his grip of fifty-two years on the job and resigned. A democratic relic of the Jacksonian school, Uncle Johnny developed a toe hold on a good thing that was the envy of local politicians.

Edward O'Bryan, the insurance attorney in the Kimmel case, formerly was a democratic booster in Kansas, and his experience in putting throbs of life into a defunct body insures an expert demonstration of the claim that the dead Kimmel is a live one.

In former days Boston sent shiploads of rum and bibles as civilizing agents to the dark continent. Now the sails of trade are set for sunken treasures in the West Indies. A passion for gold bricks gives the advance agent of civilization a much-needed rest.

Poets attuned to the spirit of the event will have a rare opportunity to test their patriotic fervor and descriptive power when the remnant of the battleship Maine closes its tragic history by burial at sea. A scene so majestic, so full of thrilling sentiment, should draw from Pegasus an immortal flight.

In the opinion of a charming operatic star, whose press agent is a noted free list vocalist, the Greek costume, for women, consisting of "a white satin robe of diaphanous texture, beneath a filmy tunic, no corset, sex or shoes," constitutes a charter of freedom from fashion that links the era of Eve with the twentieth century. If the transition is staged all kinds of money will hit the box office.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"So old Blackstone, the lawyer, objected to your calling on his daughter last night."

"Yes, but I knew how to fix it. I asked for a stay and it was granted."—Baltimore American.

"I am very sorry, Captain Snob, that circumstances ever which I have no control compel me to say so."

"May I ask what the circumstances are?"

"Yours."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Daughter—Papa, Jack is coming up tonight to ask your consent to our marriage. Be kind to him, won't you?"

Father—Very well, daughter. I'll say no.—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Byron—That's the kind of husband to have! Did you hear Mr. Dike tell his wife to go and look at some 20 hats?"

Mr. Byron—My dear, have I ever deprived you of the privilege of looking at 20 hats?—Satire.

"What's the matter with McClusky?"

"Ah, he's all puffed up. They pay on Thursdays in the factory where he works—and he gets five pay days in February."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"They say her dog has a pedigree a yard long."

"Yes, it was her dog's pedigree that caused her to separate from her husband."

"How was that?"

"Why, the dog bit him in the leg and he called it a cur!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mettle—If Miss Larksbur made no reply when I proposed to her, on what grounds is she suing you for breach of promise?"

King—She claims that her silence gave consent.—Judge.

"Do you know anything about the secret how my husband belongs to?"

"Yes, I have me the grip one day by mistake, and when he comes home after a lodge meeting and goes to sleep I can nudge him and get the password and the whole initiatory ceremony out of him."—Chicago Tribune.

TIRED MOTHERS.

Mary Smith in Springfield Republican.

A little elbow leans upon your knee, Your tired knee that has so much to bear.

A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly From underneath a thatch of tangled hair.

Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch Of warm moist fingers holding yours.

You do not prize this blessing over much. You are almost too tired to pray, too tight.

I wonder so that mothers ever fret At little children clinging to their gown. Or that the footprints, when the days are wet.

Are ever black enough to make them fret. If I could find a little muddy boot, Or cap, or jacket, on my chamber floor— If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot.

And hear it patter in my home once more.

If I could mend a broken cart today, Tomorrow make a kite to reach the sky—

There is no woman in God's world could say She was more blissfully content than I. But ah, the dainty pillow next my own. Its never rumpled by a shining head; My singing birdling from its nest has flown—

The little boy I used to kiss is dead!

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 "Elkhorn 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 COLLIS, Prest. Omaha, Neb.

You are cordially invited to inspect this plant at any time.

Papillion Interurban line terminal.

JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERS.

You can rest assured that when you leave a prescription at any of our five big drug stores that you will get just what the doctor orders—compounded from the purest of drugs, at prices that don't shock.

We carry the largest line of drugs of any retail drug store west of Chicago; this makes substitution unnecessary at our stores.

The compounding of prescriptions is entrusted to careful, experienced registered pharmacists who work in a room secluded from the sales room.

Our every effort is toward accuracy.

SHERMAN & McCONNELL DRUG CO. Five Big Stores in Omaha.