

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
EDITOR: VICTOR ROSEWATER
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 15TH

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 spotted, unsorted and returned copies, for the month of January, 1912, was 49,728.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 14th day of February, 1912.
Notary Public.

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

The Folk-Clark feud ended in smash and milk.

Lincoln's anniversary has come to be the orator's opportunity.

Thus far Dr. Sun's election as president has not been ratified.

Good morning, Postmaster Wharton. Quite a nice valentine, isn't it?

No use talking, those Indianapolis bombs do have an astounding effect.

Measured by what he gave up, Mr. Folk's sacrifice does not seem so great.

The stage may hardly be called a fake, since it only pretends to be an imitation.

The insurgent base ball league should send Senator La Follette an annual pass.

It is reassuring to know that the grand jury will not have to be cautioned against overwork.

That old-fashioned winter that had gone entirely out of style seems to have put one over on us.

The Success Magazine and the play "Making Good," both have failed. No, there is nothing in a name.

It is hard for a lot of folks to appreciate the need for as big buildings as Uncle Sam has for the storage of money.

Now it remains to be seen whether Governor Harmon will return the compliment and decline to stump New Jersey.

Still, if all the army post scandals were to be aired in public, we might have to revive the code duello for affairs of honor.

Every occupant of the city hall is cackling that the graft is in the office on the next floor or at the other end of the corridor.

The convict who wantonly murdered a deputy warden in the penitentiary is said to expect to hang. Let him not be disappointed.

Abraham Lincoln would be the most amazed of men if he could open his ears to some things said in his name on one of his birthday anniversaries.

Those admirers of Governor Folk in Nebraska should have filed his name for the presidential preference ballot sooner if they wanted to keep him in the field.

Memphis, which is about the same size as Omaha, boasts the lowest tax rate this year in its recent history. Omaha would like to be able to make a boast like that.

The empress dowager applied that hoary old platitude, "seething cauldron," to China in her edict. She must have read some American newspaper story of a big fire.

With all these forms and samples the ready-made letter writer should have no difficulty in composing the serial proclamations and pronouncements without losing the flavor.

Mercy! The Louisville Courier-Journal now goes Colonel Watterston one better and calls Governor Wilson "an intellectual crook," whatever that is. This democratic harmony, as Happy Hooligan would say, is "sump'n fierce."

Folk turns his votes over to Champ Clark and Champ Clark probably will turn his and Folk's over to Harmon and where will that leave Mr. Bryan, who brought about the compromise between Folk and Clark? Oh, you coked hat!

Third Party Talk

Talk of forming a third party to be made up of the so-called progressives, both republicans and democrats, is being revived in various parts of the country. The talk is said to emanate from those camps bitterly hostile to President Taft who see that his renomination is practically assured, and are figuring on the next move after that.

Frankly, we do not believe there is anything substantial in these reports. The talk of a third party was much more pronounced two years ago when, as we happen to know, overtures were made to Colonel Roosevelt to join in with such a movement making his "new nationalism" its foundation, only to meet a firm refusal from him, and no sufficient encouragement from the progressive or Bryan wing of the democrats.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved. The ethical public sentiment demands chastity and intellectual honesty upon lofty appeal.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

It involves many exacting demands. Through the entire fabric of stagecraft runs the subtle thread of commercialism. That is going to be safeguarded. Then there are divers and often conflicting interests to be subserved.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors. Just the same as for president.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Let the individual voter instruct his delegates on every possible point, and names may be filed for vice president by petition of twenty-five electors.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee files
FEB. 14

Thirty Years Ago

The residence of Alderman McNamara on Oak Hill was visited with about twenty couples, with music accompanying, to give Mrs. McNamara a warm welcome home from Sterling, Colo.

The Theater Censor

London's august play censor, Earl Spencer, also lord chamberlain, has resigned his position in sheer despair of ever being able to fill it with any degree of satisfaction to all the interests concerned.

Twenty Years Ago

The Swedish Lutheran church at Twenty-second and Vinton streets was formally dedicated, Rev. C. E. Zivins, founder of the church in 1884 and was made pastor.

Ten Years Ago

A hospital to cost \$20,000 was among the new improvements announced in the plans for Fort Crook.

Poetic Valentines

Near and Great Rhymers Pay Tribute to the Saint of the Heart Throb.

My Valentine, His Day.
Go, little rhyme, & greet Her,
Go, tell Her I think
You're infinitely sweeter
Ya I make puer in Inker;

My Valentine.
Let those and Florida gaze
With eyes aglow with lovelight's beam,
I'll turn my music to other ways
Than that which makes the young to dream.

Lost by a Valentine.
John Henry Cline
Loved maiden fine;
And for this day
He long did pine.

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Do You Remember?
Old chap, do you still remember,
The days of your cello youth,
When you cheered the end of a pew,
And swore that you wrote the truth

Whittled to a Point.

"They can never do any effective temperance work in Berlin."
"Because it is a city which is always on the spree."—Baltimore American.

"I wonder how Adam and Eve came to name their oldest son Cain?" said Wait.
"Probably knew what they were raising," said Dingbats.—Harper's Weekly.

Mrs. Brown—Mrs. Jones has the worst habit!
Mr. Brown—What is it, dear?
Mrs. Brown—She turns around and looks every time we pass on the street.

"You haven't mentioned the tariff in any of your speeches."
"And I'm not going to mention it unless forced to do so," replied Senator

Sorghum. "I find it is impossible to advocate any kind of a tariff that won't cause alarm to some of my most influential constituents."—Washington Star.

"On what grounds do you seek a divorce from your wife?" asked the lawyer.
"Simply because of a pun," replied the long-suffering husband. "You see, she's a sculptress, and it gets on my nerves to hear her remark twenty times a day, 'Will you love me when I mould?'"—New York Sun.

"No, I can't get up enough courage to ask old Patterson for his daughter."
"Then it's a great pity you didn't notice that your legs were not matras."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Yes, sir, I am proud to say that I'm a selfmade man."
"Then it's a great pity you didn't notice that your legs were not matras."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



No anxiety on Baking-day if you use DR. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder. Insures light, sweet, wholesome food. A pure, Cream of Tartar Powder. No Alum No Lime Phosphate.

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.

If you are interested send for list of men who have already subscribed and such other information as you may desire. Reference, First National Bank, Omaha.

Waterloo Creamery Co., LEROY CORLISS, Pres. Omaha, Neb. You are cordially invited to inspect this plant at any time. Papillion Interurban line terminal.

GUARANTEE FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION ORGANIZED JANUARY 2, 1902. PURE PROTECTION INSURANCE. Assets, January 1, 1912, \$632,848.31. Reserve Fund January 1, 1912, \$15,013.90. Securities with State Department January 1, 1912, \$43,350.00.

People Talked About

Official red tape in Washington the other day demonstrated its old-time vigor by yanking out the tooth of a real general.

The anti-tipping crusade started by the traveling men's associations is chasing the water wagon into the deep, dark woods.

That reconciliation between the two branches of the Braganza family, aspirants to the throne of Portugal, is another evidence that misery loves company.

That rare touch of sympathy which adorns the sartorial profession promises to bloom in the spring. Tailors are going to make fat men look lean without a surgical operation.

Cyrus H. Walker of Albany, Ore., has the distinction of being the oldest white man born west of the Rocky mountains. He celebrated his seventy-third birthday anniversary last month.

Out in Spokane, state of Washington, a reform wave threatens to put out of a job every policeman whose waist line exceeds that of his chest. While the agitation is on managers of hand organs omit from their repertoires the curbsome favorite, "Nobody Loves a Fat Man."

Mrs. M. W. Thomas of North Adams has received from her mother, Mrs. T. C. Phelps of Vergennes, Vt., a postal card containing 32 words, written by the latter in a very fine but perfectly legible hand. Mrs. Phelps is 78 years old and wrote the words without the aid of eye-glasses.

Asserting that he had made a fortune of \$20,000 since he left home, twenty years ago, Morris Smith has returned to the cottage occupied by his old mother, Mrs. Henry Smith, in New Haven, Conn. Investment in one and mineral lands near Harlem, Ga., Smith says, have made him immensely wealthy.

Great Start at Start. Baltimore American. The year is only a month old, but it has contrived already to crowd so much history-making into its short life, as well as to show without disguise its propensity for making mischief, that it is hard to predict what kind of a record it will have established when its full span is completed and what existing order of things will be surviving at that time.

Who Got the Money? New York Tribune. Wouldn't it be practicable for the Wilson campaign managers to bring a friendly suit against Colonel Watterston to compel an accounting of the "considerable" contribution which he says he collected for the governor's benefit but which they maintain is still in transit? There is no need of a special "court of honor."

Can You Beat It? Chicago Inter Ocean. Here's a sweet, sweet dream to add to the prayers of politics: Roosevelt realizes the strength of the insurgents and fears that his protegee Taft does not. So he crooks his finger to the insurgents, drives La Follette from the field and atra Taft to action. At the psychological moment he will reveal his deep, dark plot, come out for Taft, deliver over to the insurgents, and let Taft triumphantly renominated and the democrats are beaten to a frazzle! Can you beat it?

Why This Juley Melon. Chicago Record-Herald. With appropriate apologies the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey announces its intention to follow the example of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana in the matter of melon-cutting. It is explained by the officials that they are sorry the dividends are to be so great this year, but owing to the steady advance in the price of oil they are unable to dispose of the immense profits except by distributing them among the stockholders. The public will doubtless accept the explanation with the polite satisfaction it is intended to impart.