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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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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 for the month of November, 1912, was 49,805.

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

Bought yet? No? Get busy. In the meantime, the need for owl cars in Omaha is getting more urgent each passing day.

Feeding anthracite coal to a furnace is calculated to make a man prodigal of money.

The Red Cross seal on a letter is a proof that some one is helping fight the great white plague.

The council of governors repudiated Bleasie, but what will the voters of South Carolina do?

The clerk, delivery boy, and even the floor walker, are also entitled to a merry Christmas.

Old Father Winter has not the heart to freeze his favorite state, Nebraska, for long at a time.

The Turk has been careless of human life for so long that he freely risks his own in a lost cause.

The Bee has effectively turned the limelight of publicity on more than one charlatan with a quack nostrum.

The average man could live on less than he does if he was utterly indifferent as to what his neighbor lived on.

It appears that somebody was caught with the goods in that deal to land the state teachers' convention away from Omaha.

President-elect Wilson's plan of delaying the inauguration fete until April displeases the party that has waited sixteen years on the fete.

Miss Kate Barnard advised women to refuse marriage until they got their rights. The normal woman regards that as her greatest right.

The Omaha preacher who is moving downtown to catch the sinners must have caught his Master's injunction about being fishers of men.

Those British suffragettes might profit from the example of our American suffragists, who are gradually getting the ballot without brickbats.

Governor Bleasie of South Carolina says he will go to the senate when he completes his second term as governor. Well, the senate is enduring Arkansas Jeff Davis.

The new republican senator from Maryland is a millionaire, it is said. So was the late democratic senator whom he succeeds, according to the inventory of his estate.

Half a cent a pound isn't much, but it shows that butter can come down as well as go up. Now, let us see if the butter barons are in earnest in their effort to put the price at 30 cents.

To the "boss": Watch your chimney, and try to realize that black smoke means that 90 per cent of the energy of the fuel is wasted. Then see if you can't make a better arrangement in the boiler room.

A correspondent says why is it necessary to count the ballots immediately after an election; why not wait until a more convenient time? For the same reason that Americans are now riding in electric street instead of horse cars, and automobiles instead of ox carts.

Massachusetts' democratic congressmen have agreed to oppose any tariff reduction affecting shoes. Now let the southerners follow as to cotton and cotton goods, the westerners as to their wares, and then our brethren's fun will begin at redempting their tariff-for-revenue-only pledges.

In the Matter of Smoke.

It will be admitted without argument that smoking factory chimneys are a sign of industrial activity. It is also beyond dispute that any sort of a smoking chimney is a nuisance to some degree, as well as an economic waste. In these times, when science is bending its utmost effort to the end of securing greater efficiency in all human endeavor, the smoking chimney is a positive affront, for it is an undeniable proof that its owner has not kept up with modern improvements. Smoke burning devices are many, most of them are practical, and they accomplish the double purpose of reducing the volume of smoke sent out from chimneys and the amount of fuel consumed, either of which purposes should appeal directly to the dullard. In the absence of a smoke-burning device, the volume of smoke may be largely abated by proper firing of the furnace. These facts are all so plain that the one conclusion is inevitable. Black smoke pouring out of a chimney is a sign of wasteful carelessness rather than of genuine industry.

Lazy Self-Interest.

When the United States went into the Philippines it found, says President Taft, an archipelago containing twenty-four tribes and races, speaking a variety of languages, and a population of which more than 80 per cent were illiterate in any language. Today more than 500,000 native students are in native schools helping the United States in its undertaking of molding the men of the future into a homogeneous people, "fit to determine, when the time arrives, their own destiny."

Commercially, astounding development has been made in the islands under American rule. Sanitary living has gained a permanent foothold and the whole course of life has been toward enlightenment and liberty. The federal government has recognized, even in official ways, the Filipino ability wherever shown. For instance, in the classified civil service the proportion of Filipinos has increased in the last eight years from 51 per cent to 67 per cent, and today all the municipal employees, more than 90 per cent of the provincial employees and 60 per cent of all the officials and employees of the central government are native Filipinos. Is the United States keeping the faith as to the recognition of merit and benevolent assimilation?

But as the president and secretary of war have pointed out, our work has only begun, for it is a work of destiny, not of the present only, and not to be subjected to the test of political expediency. Therefore for the democrats to sacrifice what this government is doing to what Secretary Stimson calls "lazy self-interest" would, undoubtedly, prove to be one of the most egregious blunders ever committed by a nation.

The Perils of Aviation.

Must we reconstruct all our ideas as to the relative danger of aerial navigation? It would seem that it embraced a good deal of the terrestrial in addition to its own peculiar hazard. Not so long ago two aeroplanes collided in midair with disastrous results, and a few days ago a French post master was fatally shot at an altitude of 4,000 feet while serving as a Bulgarian spy in the Turko-Balkan war. Truly, the perils of aviation are many and complex. Loss of control and adverse winds are by no means all. It becomes apparent, therefore, that resorting to this means of locomotion either for diversion, travel or reconnoitering, does not absolutely avoid the dangers of earthly methods. The Turks, in the meanwhile, have, it seems, taught their enemies to be on their guard no less in the air than on the ground.

Exhibition of Faith.

The papal decree for simultaneous prayers in many lands for divine intervention to restore peace to Mexico should offer a sublime exhibition of faith in God to a world defensed by the din of battle, desultory in Mexico, but continuous and terrible on the Bosporus. The impact upon the mundane mind can but be inspiring. Why should not the religious world seize its claims now as did the apostles of old? Perhaps it is because of lapses in faith and the failure to pray that people have come to need such exhibitions and examples so much. The Godly man may find all the warrant he seeks for relying upon prayer, even as to nations and war.

If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves and pray, and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin and will heal their land.

The same God who spoke to Solomon then speaks to Madero now. And, the Psalmist says:

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth: He breaketh the bow, and smitteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the chariot in fire.

Sometimes the world is impressed, no doubt, with the little that the "faithful" make of their faith, therefore seems to call for such an exhibition as that that should follow the Holy Father's decree.

Subscriptions for the new hotel are coming along at a rate that proves the people of Omaha understand the value of the enterprise.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee files DEC. 10.

Thirty Years Ago—His majesty, King Kalakou, and suite under the patronage of Colonel C. H. Judd, passed through Omaha westbound. While here they met Colonel Chase, Miss Fannie Butterfield and Miss Woodworth, all old acquaintances, and spent the time very pleasantly. This Sunday was a beautiful day over-head, but the walking was bad. John G. Jacobs has moved into his new and elegant home on Douglas street. The firm of Dolan & Langworthy regret to hear that he is being dangerously ill with typhoid fever at his residence on St. Mary's avenue.

St. Joseph's cracker factory, a prominent citizen of St. Louis, who for fifty years conducted a cracker factory in that city, is now with his son, J. W. Garsen, in Omaha to start a cracker factory here, having sold out his St. Louis establishment some time ago. Dr. F. N. Connor, a new junior member of the firm of Billings & Connor, was a member of the famous Hillsdale crew which went to England last summer to row their British cousins. Judge E. S. Dundy left for Topeka to exchange places temporarily with Judge Foster.

Mrs. M. Wynman of Golden, Colo., formerly Fannie Whipple, a teacher at Brownell hall, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Sargeant.

Miss Antonette Ogden, sister of Hon. Charles Ogden, returned to her home in the sunny south after an extended visit here.

Twenty Years Ago—

At a largely attended meeting of Christian men and women at the Young Men's Christian association, the new city mission was placed upon its feet with promise of future success. Rev. Duryea presided over the meeting in which some 300 participated. The Rev. B. Fay Mills, who was conducting a revival here, boosted the enterprise and Rev. A. W. Clark, in charge of the work, outlined its plans and possibilities. The proposition was to secure the old People's theater on Douglas street, remodel it and have the mission there. Plans were made for the organization and money end of the enterprise. Discussion among business men was rife as to a complete reorganization of the Board of Trade and the election of men to the directory who would give their time to the work. The terms of these directors were expiring. Euclid H. Martin, James Stephenson, Hugh G. Clark and C. F. Goodman, it was not known but that they might all be re-elected and work for the building up of the board.

The little cottage home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Doherty, 42 North Fourteenth street, was filled with happiness, when in walked their long-lost and supposedly dead son, John Doherty, who had been gone for six months. The youth of 18 summers for a day suddenly perceived the notion he would like to live the life of a tourist and instead of proceeding to school, left for the wide, wide world. Having covered it to his heart's content in the brief span of six months, he returned, foot-sore, lame and weary and a wee bit hungry, to the parental roof, where he was received as betis a prodigal son.

Ten Years Ago—

"General" George Washington Bailey, better known as "Tee-kee," the lecturer who had gone up and down the land for twenty-five years discoursing on China, died suddenly at noon in his room at the Drexel hotel. He had come in from the Black Hills for lecture engagements and was slightly ill. He had predicted his death in that day and just before it occurred. Dr. W. Brainerd, general physician of the state for the last twenty years, died at his home in St. Paul, Minn. He was 84 years of age and had been a member of the Methodist church since his childhood. He was a man of high character and had been a member of the board of directors of the church since its organization. He was a man of high character and had been a member of the board of directors of the church since its organization.

People Talked About

Postponing the parade feature of the presidential inauguration from March 30 to April 24 depends largely on the weather bureau guaranteeing Washington against a fireback. Miss Madeline Edison, daughter of Thomas A. Edison, is to become the bride of John E. Sloane, son of a neighboring family in South Orange, N. J., a pupil of Papa Edison, and an inventor of much promise. After repeated efforts to get a body hold, Old Father Time at last succeeded in gathering in Justice Maason, the famous giant of Montreal. As Justice Maason weighs 300 pounds it is easy to understand why the man with the acyde had something of a job to get away with it. John Campbell, a locomotive engineer of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh, and who for a number of years past has run a yard engine at Pittsburgh, retired from his position on September 6 after being in the service of the company continuously for forty-eight years, and he retires with a clear record. The sale of the famous Hoe Library just closed in New York netted \$1,752,000. Much regret is felt over the dispersal of a collection of books of surpassing value and quality, representing the labor of a lifetime. Many rare volumes were purchased by foreign collectors, but the bulk of the collection went to American libraries. William Castlebury, 90 years old, of Bartlesville, Okla., and almost blind, will spend his declining years rocking a baby to sleep, a daughter having been born to his wife, Mrs. Castlebury, who is just past 35 years old. Castlebury surprised his children and grandchildren when he married a year ago. He had been a widower for years and is a wealthy retired farmer.

WHERE THE LOST VOTES ARE

Most of the Stay-at-Homes in Southern States.

Philadelphia Record (dem.)

Much of the apparent mystery in the diminution in the recent presidential vote, which shows practically no gain over the figures of 1880, though in the aggregate sixteen years the male voters of these new states and several hundred thousand women have been added to the electorate, disappears when an examination is made of the vote in the southern states. While there has been some loss in northern states, as compared with 1880, it is below Mason and Dixon's line that the secret is to be found of what has proved a puzzle to many—the apparent failure of the voting strength of the country to keep pace with the tremendous increase in population in the last twenty years. Through the absence of any effective opposition in the southern states the vote there has fallen away to a degree that is both surprising and lamentable. This is most strikingly brought out in the table below, where the presidential vote of some of the southern states is given for 1880 and 1912. In order to show what the normal vote of these states should be the returns for those years are given of several northern and western states having the same, or nearly the same number of electoral votes, and therefore possessing the same influence in the choice of a president. The votes of minor presidential candidates, such as Debs and Chaslin, are excluded in computing the total.

Table with 3 columns: State, Total Electoral Votes, 1880, 1912. Rows include Texas, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, New England.

The Bee's Letter Box

Reorganizing the Republican Party. SILVER CREEK, Neb., Dec. 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice the expression of John G. Yesser, A. C. Epperson and others, relative to the reorganization of the republican party. Mr. Yesser proposes to reorganize by calling Colonel Roosevelt to lead the party as a republican. Colonel Roosevelt's popularity and influence were very great, and his friends and admirers were legion. I among them, but his actions, from the time he responded to the call of the "seven little governors" (who by the way have all been effectually and permanently disposed of), have reduced his popularity and influence to an unknown quantity. It certainly is not and can never again reach the zenith from which it has fallen.

That President Taft was fairly, honestly and honorably nominated at Chicago every unprejudiced, fair-minded man will admit and if Colonel Roosevelt had continued his allegiance to the party and its nominee, exerting his ability and influence to correct, within the party, any errors that might and must appear at times in all parties, which are controlled only by final minds, the party would have gone on its wide and progressive course in the future as it has done for the past fifty years, bringing peace, prosperity and happiness to the millions of people who reside in this favored land.

But instead of submitting to the time honored custom and precedent of the delegates to the republican party in convention assembled, he conceitedly believed that his popularity was so great that he had only to announce himself a candidate before the people and they, republicans and democrats alike, would fall over themselves to do him honor and sweep away all opposition. The republican party is already organized. It has never lost its organization, it will continue to do business as at the present time, and the party of progress, the party of the people, the party of great principles and high ideals, and those gentlemen, who so precipitately left it to follow uninterpreted visions, in the hope that they might fall into a bed of pie of some kind, but who only fell into a deep dark pit, can now scramble out, don the proper uniform, return to the ranks of the republican party, and help to rebuild what they have temporarily disabled. They are not the ones to reorganize it. W. C. ROBINSON.

Smyth to the Socialists.

OMAHA, Dec. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: My friends, the socialists, have taken umbrage at certain statements made by me concerning their party in a fifteen-minute address delivered a few evenings ago before the Alumni Association of Creighton University, and in consequence, they have posted my name on their billboard, have written about me in the public press, and have invited me to debate socialism with a gentleman selected by them. I declined the invitation because I had neither the time nor the inclination to engage in either a newspaper controversy or a public debate, both as fruitless. Nevertheless, I am unwilling it should appear, as might be inferred from communications to the press by these gentlemen, that I have withdrawn or modified in the least anything uttered by me before the alumni. Therefore, with your permission, I will state in the briefest possible form some of the grounds of my opposition to socialism.

First—It is unpatriotic, because it teaches that our present institutions—our courts, our legislature, our executive, our justice and unworthy of support and should be overturned and socialism substituted. This tends to destroy respect for law, produces unrest and leads to public disorder.

Second—It is impracticable. The ultimate object of socialism, according to its Indianapolis platform, is the co-operative commonwealth. This means that all factories, railroads, bakeries, in word everything capable of producing wealth, is to become the property of the state—that every man who owns property capable of producing wealth shall surrender it to the state on the promise that he will be taken care of by the state. The day will never come, in my judgment, when men will do that.

But assume for the moment that it has become a reality, and that the co-operative commonwealth is under way, will it not need men to direct it, laws to govern it, courts to interpret the laws, and executives to enforce them, and will there not be the same incompetency, injustice and graft, the same ambitions, as now? Yes, unless men become angels at the same time they become socialists.

Third—It is unchristian, because it teaches that our present institutions—our courts, our legislature, our executive, our justice and unworthy of support and should be overturned and socialism substituted. This tends to destroy respect for law, produces unrest and leads to public disorder.

STATE PRESS ON POLITICS.

Kearney Hub: John O. Yesser of Omaha, original Bull Moose in Nebraska, asks the colonel to get back into the republican ranks. Nearly all of the herd want to get back.

York Times: "Brother Charley" is ambitious it seems to sit in the cabinet of the new president. It would be handy to have him near to tell what William J. wants done.

Central City Nonpareil: A headline in The Bee asks, "What Will Woodrow Wilson do With Mr. Bryan?" That question is not half as pertinent as this one: "What Will Mr. W. J. Bryan Do With Mr. Wilson?"

Hastings Tribune: Now that John O. Yesser, the originator of the bull moose movement in Nebraska, has advised Colonel Roosevelt to get back into the republican party it is high time that the hatchet be buried.

Albion News: Nebraska has doubled the pay of its members of the legislature. We shall expect the efficiency of the service rendered to increase in the same proportion. Ten dollars per day should insure the conscientious and undivided efforts of our legislators during the time the legislature is in session.

Falls City Journal: Falls City is now on the map. Many office seekers are consulting time tables and counting out railroad fare to get a chance at Governor Charles Morrill. He does not appear to be as interested in their story as they would like him to be. A one-term governor can do about as he pleases and take as much time as he wishes in dealing out the official pie.

JOLLY JABS.

Grubbin'—You're losing your hair mighty fast and man. What is the cause of it—too much tonorial friction? Rounder—No—matrimonial.—Judge.

"Was there ever an informer in your family?" "What do you mean by such a question as that, sir?" "I noticed that your baby is inclined to be a squealer."—Baltimore American.

"Dad, there's a strange man at the front door who says he must see you." "Great Scott! Has he got a bill?" "No; just a red nose."—Cassel's Saturday Journal.

"They don't stuff dolls with sawdust any more. They use bran." "Why bran?" "Because it's approved as an internal filling by all the leading sanitary digestions."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Niobe was about to dissolve in tears. "I might as well," she sobbed, "Anphitruon says I have flowing hair, melting eyes, and a liquid voice." "Just for that, Zeus turned her into a stone."—Chicago Tribune.

"Father, we need some lace curtains for the parlor." "I'm." "Also a sideboard and a dining room rug." "Why do you tell me all this?" "I want you to decide what you want for a Christmas present."—Kansas City Journal.

FOOLISHNESS OF FOOLS.

S. E. Klier in Record-Herald. There are old fools and young fools, and poor fools and rich. There's the fool who leers up at you while he wallows in the ditch. There's the fool who's busy buying an absurd election bet. There's the fool whose pride has caused him to go deeply into debt. And you'll always find fools suffering, no matter where you are. Because they kept on fooling till they carried it too far.

There are black fools and white; There's the fool who scares the children when they go to bed at night; There's the fool who screams "Fire!" when there's no fire; There's the fool who tips you over and in consequence is proud. And you'll always find fools bandaged up, no matter where you are. Because they kept on fooling till they carried it too far.

There are small fools and big fools, and high fools and low. There's the fool who, when you suffer, comes to say: "I told you so!" There's the fool who thinks it funny when he points a rusty gun. There are fools who start false rumors and believe it to be fun. And you'll always see fools' funerals, no matter where you are. Because they kept on fooling till they carried it too far.

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