

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
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JANUARY CIRCULATION
49,528
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 January, 1913, was 49,528.

The Turnover.
The turnover of the government of more than \$9,000,000 from an outgoing administration to an incoming president warrants the focusing of all eyes on the inaugural exercises at Washington.

When the succession merely passes along within the same political party, the turnover naturally excites less interest than when, as today, for the first time in sixteen years, and for the third time in more than half a century, the control is transferred across political lines.

We believe we are well within the truth in saying that never before were the people of all sections of the country, regardless of party affiliations, in a more amiable mood toward both outgoing and incoming presidents, or more willing to cooperate with their new chief executive for policies that promise progress and prosperity.

In a word, it is the general disposition, as it is certainly ours, to give President Wilson an absolutely square deal, and to judge him fairly by what he does.

Giving the Case Away.
That a metropolitan water district ought to be created comprising the territory that the Omaha water plant is obliged to furnish with water (to) the idea for which the friends of Senate File No. 17 are fighting—World-Herald.

This gives the whole case away, and admits the object is not to save the revenue from stock yards and packing houses. What the Water board politicians really want is a district separate and distinct from the city to exempt them from the home-rule-charter-making power.

Why should the men behind the bill want special authority to let contracts, and buy materials, amounting to thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars, by private deals made in the dark without competitive bids?

Why should the man who drew the bill want to make the lower limit of his own salary \$5,000 with no upper limit?
Why should he insist that he, as a salaried employe, should be his own boss as if two different men could not be found to fill two separate jobs?

Why should the Water board not have to make understandable financial reports of their stewardship of this \$7,000,000 plant periodically?
Why should the Water board want to retain power to dispose of bonds at private sale, in repetition of the odious \$7,000,000 secret deal.

It turns out that 8,000 home owners in Omaha have already been compelled to pay the Water Board \$11.25 for installing meters that cost \$6. This extra tax shows how considerate the Water board is of the little fellow. By the way, the contract to supply these meters, involving more than \$100,000, was made in secret without competitive bids.

Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha
COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
MARCH 4.

Twenty Years Ago—
Owing to the success of the kindergarten experiment in the Omaha public schools, City Superintendent Fitzpatrick announced that he would recommend to the Board of Education the opening of two more kindergartens, one at Leavenworth and one at Castellor streets.

General Manager Dickinson and Superintendent of Car Service Buckingham put in another busy day going over the demands of the Union Pacific switchmen, who wanted their wages figured by the hour. It was objected to by the company on the ground that it would entail an additional outlay at once of \$50,000.

Jim Corbett, who showed at the Farnam street theater during the week, proved popular with the cyclists while here. Jim was a great wheelman and took several long spins on the bike with the boys who also had an indirect beneficial effect at the box office.

Eda and Iota, the two Omaha chapters of the Phi Kappa Sigma, the national medical fraternity, held their joint annual anniversary celebration in Royal Arcanum hall in the Bee building, with a banquet following at the Her Grand. Among prominent Omaha members attending were Drs. A. S. Jones, W. H. Christie, A. H. Cooper, A. B. Linquist, E. B. Davis, F. S. Owen, G. H. Becknell, B. W. Christie, A. C. Stokes, C. F. Mayer, Mr. Mayer, who was an Eta, acted as toastmaster.

L. Lehan fell suddenly at the corner of Thirteenth and Dodge streets. When he came to he discovered he had lost a few dollars. A knock on the head caused his fall. It came from a man who was accompanied by another man. They fled. The police captured two men later. They were brothers, evidently the right ones.

The McKinley club held a meeting at the Millard and picked this spring election committee, the men representing the wards from First to Ninth, respectively: J. J. Pierson, C. E. Foster, Dan Riley, Sydney Smith, H. G. Coonsman, J. B. Fredenberg, E. J. Neville, H. A. Foster, C. G. McDonald.

Mrs. Suvilla, Smith died at the ripe old age of 81 years at the family residence, 64 South Twenty-fourth avenue. The first Omaha Water Board was duly organized with former Governor James E. Boyd chairman, Isaac E. Congden secretary, until a commissioner should be chosen to boss the whole job, the commissioner-to-be then serving in the state senate under the title of A. B. Howell, author of the law creating the Water board.

Chicago Tribune: As to that Dayton corporation, it might "register" a kick and let it go at that.
Chicago News: Pressing the "no sale" key, the cash register trust readily finds the money for the fines, but there is no part of the mechanism that provides for a jail sentence.

Baltimore American: The ex-sultant of Turkey thinks the women of the western world are slow and imperious. And each lectured member of the British cabinet murmurs sadly, "Me, too."

Aimed at Omaha
David City Banner: The Omaha Bee wants a law to make smokers build the roads. Why not make "booze fighters" help? They need good roads to navigate on a whole lot more than the smokers do.

York Times: The people of Nebraska have a sort of proprietary interest in Omaha. It is our metropolis, we sustain it, we have to deal with it, to go there sometimes, and we have a right to have a word to say about what shall be done to us when we are there.

Howells Journal: Just on the Q. T.—Omaha is to have no relief from the honors of the 5 o'clock closing law. In other words the present legislature will refuse to take any backward steps relative to liquor legislation. Now if Mayor Jim will quiet down, the metropolis will get along very nicely even if its people have to tolerate a few laws that are highly pleasing to the remainder of the state.

Oakland Independent: What is the matter with our Scandinavian friend Congressman Lobeck, from Omaha. Of the entire Nebraska delegation he was the only one who voted against the Webb bill, to prevent the shipment of liquor into dry territory. It looks very much like a representation of Dablinism and lower Omaha and we are disappointed with our professed "county option" democratic statesman from the Second District. And in the senate that much vaunted anti-standpat, progressive, better-than-Burkett reformer, Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock, tried to queer the measure by inserting an amendment, excepting liquor intended for "family use." The "Omaha idea" will crop out in their statesman when it comes to the test, it seems.

Grand Island Independent: The Omaha water controversy, by the way, affords some proof of what Grand Island will have gained if, by the time it is as big a city as Omaha, it still retains the municipal plant. And, comparatively some idea of the value of Grand Island's present plant and franchise can be gained even now. Grand Island could sell its utility plant and make a mighty fine profit out of its investment. But it won't—and thereby will prove it, in years to come, to have been a still more profitable undertaking.

Silver Creek Band: Omaha, already overburdened with its sins, is about to add another to the long list if the preachers have their way. Thirty of them are at work trying to secure the notorious Billy Sunday, slang slinger and blasphemist, to hold a series of so-called revival meetings in that town. No wonder that Omaha gets roasted by outsiders when even its preachers aid and abet such scandalous proceedings.

Lexington Pioneer: Omaha physicians are making strenuous efforts to defeat the bill now before the legislature to prohibit the surgical rake-off between county practitioners and the Omaha high-brows, wherein the country doctor receives a percentage of the big fee for furnishing the subject to be carved up. The bill ought to become a law and stop the cold-blooded butchery over the unfortunate ill or injured human beings.

A Sociable Trio.
Senator Joseph W. Bailey of Texas, whose seat was near the main door of the senate, was in the midst of an impassioned speech one day when Senators Warren and Overman met near the door and stepped away from him and began to converse in an undertone. They looked toward the door, then toward Bailey; turned to go out, then came back and began their whispering again.

Suddenly Senator Bailey stopped in the middle of a burst of oratory and said something in an undertone to the two senators. Senator Stone of Missouri, presiding over the senate, thinking Mr. Bailey had been disturbed in his speech by the whispering, rapped sharply for order.

"Oh, that's all right, Mr. President," said Senator Bailey, "they weren't disturbing me. I just told them I would join them as soon as I got through here."—Washington Star.

The Bees Letter Box
Hotels, Good and Bad.
OMAHA, March 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: Your Sunday editorial explains quite accurately one of the principal reasons why the respectable hotel men of Omaha and the state are at present, trying to get a law through the legislature defining, or rather restricting, the use of the word "Hotel."

In Omaha, as you know, there are many places under the name of hotel, which are in fact nothing but the hell holes you describe, and the stranger coming to Omaha unacquainted with the streets and locations is, as you say, attracted by their electric signs and unsuspectingly goes there.

The city of Omaha owes some protection to its visitors and out-of-town guests, and we hope The Bee will aid us in the passing of a law to protect the name "Hotel" and prevent its use by immoral and irresponsible persons.

The word "Hotel" should be confined strictly to the use of a licensed owner or lessee, who should be examined and known by a license board, either city or state, who, having the power of controlling such licenses, could, in a short time, make the word "Hotel" on a building represent what it should—a respectable place for the accommodation of transient persons.

A Boost for the Fallen.
LINCOLN, Neb., March 1.—To the Editor of the Daily Bee: It is a well known fact to the people of Nebraska, that a legislature is in session here. No doubt the taxpayer will have evidence in abundance after the session returns to Omaha and all is over. Friends and employees of various state institutions ask for laws they hope will be beneficial in their opinion for the good of humanity in general.

Since the latter part of the '60s we have had a penitentiary in our state. The men "higher up" have selected subordinates to manage this institution—about every year. During this half century we have had no special data at hand as to what degree of success in reformation. We hear stories of brutality by those in charge of inmates. Rumors are rife of drunken guards and reckless methods in times past. Even to the smuggling of firearms to inmates. Nay, more, opium has got behind prison doors in our great state, and we a Christian nation. What? Law is now asked for to stop the traffic.

The blighting effect of this curse that deprived officials permitted in their day, is found within this prison. I understand this has been going on for nineteen years—the opium habit in jail, as it were. In passing through one notices many young men whose ages range from 17 to 22 years, as well as many older, and they are here for reform. In what name? In the name of the state of Nebraska? Could a mother's tears help an unfortunate boy? Will he come home reformed or a confirmed dope fiend?

Aside from capital punishment, the reformer believes in reformation. But he believes in the interest of humanity this punishment should reform. Is it not time to call a reform for our reformatories? It is true the present regime is democratic, but we are not talking politics. Reformation in an upward tendency can be established and those in authority compelled to attain to it. Of course, the "mandarin" and "disgruntled" and disappointed office seeker is not to be considered in this. Another source where "dope" is secured is the irresponsible druggist, who thinks his "field white unto the harvest" and has only pecuniary gain in mind. In the name of one of the greatest of great states, something should be done for humanity's sake.

More About That Hotel Fire.
LINCOLN, Neb., March 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: Permit me a word relative to the Dewey hotel fire and some of the comments thereon. Everybody knows what the reputation of that hotel was, therefore nothing need be said on that score. But the assertion that the laws as to fire escapes was not enforced in unwise. While labor commissioner, I personally inspected that place. It had a fire escape in accordance with law, and I could not go behind that fact. I had no authority to condemn the building, although I knew it was a firetrap, and so did everybody else who knew anything at all about it. As my suggestion Governor Shalenger appointed Charles Withnell, then building inspector of Omaha, as a deputy under me, and we worked together during my entire incumbency of the labor commissioner's office. We forced the erection of numerous fire escapes, and in one instance bluffed a hotel man into erecting one before he opened his hotel. I say "bluffed," because that is the only word, but before, state officials are denounced for not enforcing the laws, why not investigate and ascertain how well the state equips these officials for performing their duties. While labor commissioner I had the assistance of a stenographer. Then the department was allowed \$2,500 a year for all expenses aside from salaries, out of which had to be paid all printing bills, postage, telephone, telegraph and other bills also traveling expenses. I was hotel inspector, factory inspector, manager of the state free labor bureau, state statistician, was charged with the enforcement of the child labor and female labor laws and all other labor laws, together with laws regulating the matter of hanging doors to public buildings, and some fifteen or twenty other duties. The hotel inspection law charged me with inspecting every hotel, boarding house and lodging house four times a year. As there are something like 3,000 of them it meant 12,000 inspections and traveling upwards of 150,000 miles. Yet there are those who raise merry hell because the labor commissioner doesn't do his full duty, but personally saw to it that every hotel in Omaha and Lincoln was properly equipped with fire escapes, but that was about all I could do under the circumstances.

If anyone is to blame for the horrible results of the Dewey hotel fire it is the public, which loads down the statute books with laws and then refuses to provide for their enforcement. Chief Salter of the Omaha Fire department, and the fire chief of practically every city, can tell you what fearful a responsible position servant in such a hazardous line. Some of these days Nebraska will be horrified by learning that some big factory building has been burned and that scores and hundreds of men and women have been cremated. Then the people will denounce the labor commissioner for not enforcing the laws. Forlorn for the fact that they have neglected and refused to provide the connected and refused to provide the connected

missioner with the ways and means of enforcing the laws. If the cremating of a score of people in the Dewey hotel fire will arouse the people to a realizing sense of duty they owe to themselves and the general public, then those dead will not have died in vain.

JOLLIES FROM JUDGE.
He—No, I never take cocktails. I prefer milk as a beverage.
She—I should think it would curdle.
Crawford—How in the world did he mistake his wife for a burglar?
Crabshaw—He happened to wake up as she was going through his pockets.

"Paw, can you tell me the difference between a suffragist and a suffragette?"
"Yes, my son. A suffragist is a woman who has the wishbone and the suffragette is a woman who has the backbone."

Hiram—The doctor says Ezra is suffering from auto-intoxication.
The fellow acted just like anyone else until he got that automobile.
Wife (opening letter)—Here's the doctor's bill, dear, and it's something frightful. Phew! It smells of ether.
Husband—Doubtless he thought I'd need an anesthetic when I received it.—Boston Transcript.

Nell—Are you very particular about how your chaperon looks?
Belle—Um-yes—I want her to look the other way.—Boston Transcript.

"Did you tell her when you proposed to her that you were unworthy of her?"
"That always makes a hit with them."
"Was going to, but she told it to me first."—Houston Post.

The minister was visiting at the home of little Alice.
"Did you go to church with mamma and papa today, my dear?" he asked.
"Yes, sir," said Alice; "and we got there at the most important part."
"Indeed!" said the minister, aglow with anticipation. "And what was that—my sermon?"
"No, sir; the collection."

"You can't get into that set."
"Why not?"
"Because it's too exclusive."
"Well, they gotta have somebody to snub."

The pretty storekeeper was unpacking and assorting some new goods when her best young man entered. She stooped behind the counter a moment and arose with flushed face.
"I'm glad to see you're stocking up," he said.
There's an unaccountable coldness between them now.

"Of course the office ought to seek the man."
"I don't know about that," replied Senator Sorghum. "A man who stands around waiting for an office to seek him probably wouldn't have energy enough to do anything with it if it came his way."—Washington Star.

BLOWING BUBBLES.
C. W. Hubler in Atlanta Journal: "A man who stands around waiting for an office to seek him probably wouldn't have energy enough to do anything with it if it came his way."—Washington Star.

Rising, glittering in the sun, floating, bursting one by one. Nothing else he seems to see, happier than a king is he.
Blowing bubbles.

Though 'tis but a childish game, still it seems to me the same. Which we men and women play—Are we not from day to day—Blowing bubbles?

"Building castles in the air,"
Dreaming dreams that seem so fair,
Dreams of glory, fortune, fame;
Ah, how like this dear boy's game.
Blowing bubbles.

Men for fortune play, or fame,
Boys for fun that's in the game.
When our bubbles burst we quarrel
Happier than a king is he.
Blowing bubbles.

GOLD DUST
does more than clean
Gold Dust sterilizes and leaves your kitchen things sanitarly safe. The ordinary soap-washed utensil is not fit to eat from, because soap does not cleanse as thoroughly as it should—does not kill germs of decay which are bound to lurk in off-used utensils.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago
Pleasant to taste
—a well balanced meal
Dr. Price's ALGRAIN
—the cereal food for everyone
Wheat, Oats, Rice and Barley combined
Buy a package from your grocer today

Now Altogether Say "HOLSUM"
WHEN HAIR FADES AND TURNS GRAY USE A LITTLE SAGE TEA TO RESTORE COLOR.
A Mixture of Sage and Sulphur Prevents Dandruff and Falling Hair.

Wilson, president. That's all.
Goodbye "Bill" Taft. Take keer o' yourself.
That cabinet pudding is also a surprise pudding.
The government is now trying to stick the Glucose trust.
John D. Squeezed Carnegie—Headline. Not because he loved him so.
Two living ex-presidents—more than we have had for quite some time.

The Bee is against frauds, fakes and charlatans in medicine, politics and business.
Champ Clark's span of mules are conspicuous for their absence from Pennsylvania avenue.

With a professor's salary of \$5,000 a year, Prof. Taft barely comes in under the income tax.
Everybody wishes the new president a pleasant and profitable four years' sojourn in Washington.

From the swimming way it got past the presidential veto, the Webb bill must have been web-footed.
And hotels are not the only fire-traps into which unsuspecting people are lured at the risk of their lives.

An European surgeon has reported Morgan "90 per cent good." That about one-tenth off his Wall street rating.
The San Francisco Chronicle says the Union Pacific "is a railroad that ends nowhere." Well, it ends at San Francisco.

Anyway, the Wilson administration is starting out with better treatment from the weather man than did its predecessor.
Now that good Dr. Abbott has reaped faith in a sulphurous hall, a ps may yet backslide on the peeps-of-coffee doctrine.

Editorial Snapshots
Chicago Tribune: As to that Dayton corporation, it might "register" a kick and let it go at that.

Chicago News: Pressing the "no sale" key, the cash register trust readily finds the money for the fines, but there is no part of the mechanism that provides for a jail sentence.

Baltimore American: The ex-sultant of Turkey thinks the women of the western world are slow and imperious. And each lectured member of the British cabinet murmurs sadly, "Me, too."

St. Louis Republic: Governor Wilson's intention to use his room at the capitol every day may have been reached by experience when "aunt him that the boys behave better when the school-master is around."

Washington Post: Tom Marshall has declined a grant of \$4,500 tendered him by the Indiana legislature for house rent, but after he has been in Washington a while that vice president's salary won't look so large to him.

St. Louis City Journal: The saving of \$15,000 by cutting off one battleship would look a whole lot more economical if accompanied by the lopping off of at least the same amount for public buildings and rivers and harbors.

New York Sun: A retiring president's voice is never listened to. All the same Mr. Taft's renewed suggestion of an annual budget is wise and salutary. Some day the United States, weary of harm from spending and spendthriftism, will follow, will have to follow, the example and practice of all other civilized nations.

Chicago Inter-Ocean: The bald truth is that it is none of our business whether or how the Mexican faction leaders kill off each other. For the welfare of the masses of the United States, it is perhaps desirable that they should kill off each other, as the brawling English barons did in the wars of the roses. Mexico is in much the same state now as England was then.

Twice Told Tales
A Sociable Trio.
Senator Joseph W. Bailey of Texas, whose seat was near the main door of the senate, was in the midst of an impassioned speech one day when Senators Warren and Overman met near the door and stepped away from him and began to converse in an undertone.

Suddenly Senator Bailey stopped in the middle of a burst of oratory and said something in an undertone to the two senators. Senator Stone of Missouri, presiding over the senate, thinking Mr. Bailey had been disturbed in his speech by the whispering, rapped sharply for order.

"Oh, that's all right, Mr. President," said Senator Bailey, "they weren't disturbing me. I just told them I would join them as soon as I got through here."—Washington Star.

Didn't Like the Signature.
A Chicago woman whose husband recently provided her with a checking account decided, the other day, to save a 2-cent stamp by persuading the grocer's boy to carry a check to his employer. When he returned later with a supply of household necessities he handed back her check.

"What's the matter with it?" she indignantly asked. "Doesn't Mr. Dobben know that it's just as good as the cash?"
"I don't know," the boy replied. "He never said not to me about it, except he would like to have it signed some other way."

She had signed it: "Yours truly, Anna."
That was all.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Crowded Way.
"The late General Booth," said a Salvation Army captain of Philadelphia, "used to admit freely that the bad man had more fun—at least while carrying on his business—than the good man."
"Stroking his white beard, he put the matter in a neat epigram one night in New York."

"They say the way of the transgressor is hard," he said. "At any rate, it certainly isn't lonely."

People Talked About
Welcome the coming, speed the passing president.
By a vote of 25,000 to 11,000 the socialist party put the hook on Bill Hayward and yanked him off the national executive committee.

Congressman Burson of Texas, whose name appears on the cabinet slate, looks like a picture of Sir Walter Scott. He is a great newspaper reader, a fact that explains why things came his way.

Owing to the low temperature on the foothills, Denver cartoonists give "Old Harry" the kindly hand by dressing him in fur-trimmed garments.

An unprecedented rainfall following an unprecedented cold spell, puts slighting out of business in Los Angeles and makes boating the proper recreation. For the moment the "city of angels" is strictly in the swim.

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