

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
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 February, 1913, was 50,823.

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

Hard coal all gone?
It is spring time, gentle Annie. The calendar-maker says so.

The tendency of the vaudeville stage is to employ nearly everybody but an actor.

Mr. Bryan found that not even a skeleton key would unlock that Illinois senatorial deadlock.

Many a wayside village owes its place on the map to the fact that a major league baseball club stopped off there.

Of the eight smooth-faced members of the new cabinet, the secretary of state is conceded to be the smoothest.

The alumni are for the creation of a new and greater university on the farm campus, and don't care who knows it.

President Wilson has not yet announced his position on woman suffrage or the Mexican situation, and who will blame him?

After all this talk about business men to look after our state institutions, the Board of Control consists of two lawyers and one farmer.

Medicine hat is heard from. Nine persons were killed there, but this time by heat, not cold—that is to say, by the heat of an explosion.

The echoes of that Dewey hotel fire seem to have died away mighty fast. The presumption is that those who were there want to forget it.

Notes that our water commissioner, who is paid \$5,000 a year to run the water works in Omaha, issues his political proclamations from Lincoln.

How many real estate men, did you say, voted for that resolution? And were they commissioned to speak for anyone besides themselves?

Perhaps Private Secretary Tully thinks by getting to work at 8 a. m. he can get through and leave before the army of office-seekers arrives.

President Taft wrote back to the White House for the portrait of Theodore Roosevelt, which he forgot. That shows he has not forgotten the original.

Water departments of other cities have been up against the rebate problem, and most of them have settled it one way—treat all alike, and no personal favoritism.

Everyone who charts innovations to propose wants something done that will take more money, but seldom has a suggestion as to where the money is to be gotten.

Horace Greeley said debt was worse than pestilence and war, and General Sherman said war was hell. Just think of the condition of war-driven, debt-ridden Mexico.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson is quoted as advocating the need of more, not fewer, divorcees. A man who talks all the time for a living is apt to say some foolish, as well as some wise, things.

Uncle Joe Cannon has decided not to take that tour of the world, after all, but to browse around in the swamps of Arkansas and Mississippi instead, showing his love for wild adventure.

In the late charter convention election a Water board candidate, for whom his associates made special effort, polled 400 votes more than the low man who had announced his withdrawal—which means that on their appeal to the people for a vote of confidence just 400 out of all our population responded.

That Charter Convention Vote.

The overwhelming verdict at the polls on the only issue that was drawn—endorsement of home rule and repudiation of the Water board's attempt to evade home rule—is met by an effort to minimize the importance of the entire charter convention election. Retained liars for the Water board proclaim that only "one-seventh" of the voters of Omaha participated, with the inference that the result does not count.

But what are the facts of the case as disclosed by the records? The total number of votes polled in the recent charter member convention election, according to official canvasses, was 5,687. Remembering that this was a special election, with only one thing at issue, let us make a few comparisons:

Total number of votes at the special election held June 21, 1911, to vote \$8,250,000 water bonds, was 5,377, or 300 votes less.

Total number of votes cast at the special election held September 2, 1911, to adopt the commission form of government, was 7,823, and the commission plan was adopted by an affirmative vote of 5,477.

By way of comparison, it may be noted that at the last regular city election, held May 7, 1912, the total vote polled, after a heated campaign, was 18,216.

So that of the possible voters who might be brought out, the number participating in the charter election was not one-seventh, but one-third.

Just one thing more as to the stay-at-homes. The law of probabilities, on which all statistics are based, declares that the stay-at-homes are more likely to have voted the same way that the majority voted than to have joined the small minority.

Democratic Tariffs.

Sixteen years ago a republican president convened a republican congress in extra session to provide a new tariff law to restore the prosperity that had been dissipated by four years of democratic rule, and during these sixteen years the country has enjoyed unprecedented prosperity under continuous republican control. Now another democratic president is about to convene a democratic congress in extra session to provide a democratic tariff, and the country awaits the outcome with some apprehension.

In a recent speech in New England a member of the Wilson cabinet expressed the belief that tariff reduction should be along very moderate lines. He is right in saying that violent changes are not needed. Conditions call for no great disturbances, even for redemption of party pledges, and it should be remembered at that that a vast majority of the votes cast at the last presidential election were for candidates standing for and typifying a continuance of the protective system.

The Significance of It.

Sometimes strangers see a significance in things not apparent to those constantly close to them. The Lincoln Star comments upon the purchase by Sir Horace Plunkett of London of another apartment house in Omaha as an addition to his investments here as belying the complaint that we are overtaxed or badly misgoverned. In other words, Sir Horace would not come all the way from London to Omaha with his money if he did not have faith in our city and its future, or were he frightened by the kicks of chronic croakers.

It is for us in Omaha to point to examples like this when inviting favorable attention of people residing elsewhere.

Telegraph and Telephone.

The annual report for 1912 of the American Telephone and Telegraph company shows an increase in gross earnings for the year of \$20,000,000 over 1911, which even the company admits to be enormous. Yet the report contains no reference to rates. The recent combinations of telephone and telegraph lines should, with the resultant economies, would improve the service and eventually lower rates. Grant that a monopoly in ownership, properly regulated, makes for the best service in telephones. It should also result in cheaper service to the public.

The company mentions the organization and maintenance of its employees' pension, disability and benefit insurance funds, which is in line with advanced policy and gratifying to all concerned. More headway has been made in modernizing the telegraph end of the business in the last two years, probably because that was the farthest behind, but to retain public favor, still more progress must be made, the necessity for which we feel sure the management realizes.

King George I of Greece is said to have contemplated resigning at the end of the Turko-Balkan war, celebrating his jubilee, then making a tour of the world, visiting the United States. After that he was to establish his permanent residence in his native Denmark and live in retirement. "Man proposes, but God disposes."

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
MARCH 21.

Thirty Years Ago—The addition of the fourth story to Smith's block, is a great improvement to its appearance, and gives Charles Shriver the largest and handsomest furniture store in the city.

Members of No. 1 engine company are preparing for the sixth grand ball next month. W. J. Whitehouse will officiate as floor manager and C. C. Fields as assistant floor manager.

The cars of passengers on the departure of their late pastor, Rev. M. Ingram, of the Christian church, is staffed by Mrs. Rena Thompson, O. F. Stephens, L. A. Bennet, Miss Anna Truland, G. H. Kerr and O. P. Thompson, as a committee.

The river is now one foot seven inches higher than when it was opened by the breaking up of the ice.

J. W. Needham, formerly clerk at the Millard hotel, now with the Commercial at Lincoln, is visiting in Omaha.

The Omaha Gleec club decided to postpone its proposed May concert, probably till October.

S. S. Van Buren, at Chris Feister's printing office, Thirteenth and Farnam, wants to sell "the best paying fruit store and candy factory in the city," located at 1518 Douglas street.

Twenty Years Ago—Congressman Dave Mercer returned from Washington.

George H. Crosby was back from a visit to the Pacific coast.

Mrs. W. B. Cook, who had been confined to her bed for three months, was reported somewhat improved.

George H. Pogram, chief engineer of the Union Pacific, was in Salt Lake City, arranging for the building of a branch road into Boise.

Mrs. C. S. Reed, 1467 Howard street, was run over by a milk wagon drawn by one horse and severely, though not dangerously, bruised about the hip and face. The accident occurred at Fifteenth and Howard streets. The horse was running away.

William McCauley, formerly of the Union Pacific yard crew, was suffering from frightful cramps at his home, 202 Bancroft street, with fair chances. It was said, of recovery. He made a mistake and was caught between two freight cars in the yards.

A. Peterson, driving a blind team of horses on a grocery wagon, let his eyes wander and his horses and wagon went over a high embankment at Eleventh and Bancroft streets. The tongue of the wagon and the heads of the horses plunged through a cottage and a woman, looking out of her window, barely missed collision, which undoubtedly would have killed her. Peterson did not make the descent with his rig and miraculously the horses were not badly hurt.

Ten Years Ago—

One dozen saloons were closed by order of Police Commissioner W. J. Broach. On careful examination, it was found that they all sold Meta beer and Broach and the Meta's were on the outs.

Samuel R. Mumugh, a member of the Thurston Rifles, passed away.

The Harmony club was entertained in the evening by Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Ewing.

The Woman's society of the St. Mary's Avenue Congregational church, were working in two's to raise \$1,000 of the \$10,000 debt hanging over the church, each pair of women to raise \$100.

H. K. Burket writes to The Bee to deny the report that he was a republican councilman candidate in the Fifth ward, content to depend upon his undertaking business without looking to politics for new life.

William Lyttie, department manager for Kelley & Stier, Fifteenth and Farnam streets, had a successful tussle with a highwayman down on Vinton and Fourteenth streets, near his residence. The footpad thrust a pistol in Lyttie's face, which did not please Lyttie a little bit, so Lyttie, being a little quicker than the thug, seized the revolver which he wrenched from the would-be murderer's hand. Lyttie then heard someone approaching and cried for help, but the footpad got away.

People Talked About

Fearing a scarcity of the article next morning, J. J. Myrick of Memphis smothered himself and his thirst with one evening's tank load.

Miss Jagersand, wife of the French ambassador, set a good example to Washington society by putting safety caps on the points of her bathpins.

The highest paid officer of the state of Missouri is President A. Ross Halls of the University of Missouri, who draws \$7,000 a year. The governor gets \$5,000.

Three holdup men stood up twenty-seven minutes in a saloon robbery in New York. The partners were loaded, but the ammunition was of the fireless variety.

Judge Mal. D. Clark, who has been appointed assistant municipal judge in Brainerd, Minn., is believed by many to be the youngest judge on the bench in the state; Clark is only 21 years old.

General James Shields, a veteran of two wars and United States senator from three states, is to have a monument at Carleton, Minn.

Queen Elizabeth of Roumania, better known as the Poet Carmen Sylva, has had a character removed recently from one of her eyes, and it is said that she may possibly lose her sight. She has always been interested in the blind and has founded a home for them at Bucharest. Carmen Sylva is known all over the world for her beautiful verse.

Twice Told Tales

Fitted for Citizenship.

"Do you think," asked the woman who was opposed to votes for women, "that any woman can properly take care of her children and concern herself with political affairs?"

"I do," replied the suffragette. "I not only think it, but I know it. Take my own case for example. I have been assisting in the suffrage campaign right along; I have kept myself informed concerning political developments; during the last six weeks I have had to do my own housework because my maid decided to get married; I have had my sick mother to look after; I have kept my four children properly clothed and fed and as clean as it is possible to keep children, and—"

"Well, what else?"

"And when your husband came in last night to see mine about a business matter I gave him a piece of pie and a cup of coffee that he said were the best he had tasted since he was a boy."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Investigating a Disturbance.

The report of a disturbance in Parkersburg last Sunday evening was exaggerated. The philosopher went over, inquired into it and found—

"Bay yeminy, jung faller nem yim vat know ma an Eckhart has say has cat on his gur! an' 'bout sixty-fav mennis after saven shae slap hem lak dekkent!"

"What did he do then?"

"Bay yeminy, has tal paid ner, accordin' to Scripture, has paid ner for 'a slap met' kins!"

"Did the trouble stop there?"

"No, hay jeminy—shae slapped hem agen!"—Frostburg Mining Journal.

Editorial Siftings

New York Tribune: The hungry visitors to the pie counter are loud in their complaints of the narrow range of the Wilson bill of fare. The only pie they can get is lemon pie.

Chicago Record-Herald: The Hon. Joe Cannon is "going" to look around a little bit in his own backlot. If he had looked around a little bit earlier he might not find it necessary now.

Springfield Republican: The descent of federal office-seekers upon Washington is not altogether edifying, but a recollection how much worse things used to be goes far to restore contentment with the progress of things.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The sardine catch of Europe has been a great failure this year, say the reports. So has the nobleman catch. It's a poor year for all kinds of suckers.

Washington Post: The conservative old democrats have not been swept off their feet by the current wave of radicalism, but they are willing to use the republican officeholders as subjects while conducting a few experiments with the recall.

New York World: To the bill reported to the Massachusetts legislature requiring aviators to fly high when passing over the city should be added the provision that any aviator guilty of falling will be liable to the penalty of instant death.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: A conference of seven governors of the middle west on women's work and wages makes it pertinent to hope that its result will not be so peculiarly political as that of our seven governors which, if we exert our memories, we may remember took place about a year ago.

Here and There

A cubist gown has arrived in Chicago and every slim in town is scrambling for a peep at "a perfectly adorable" garment.

Safety pins invented in England have flexible points which may be returned to a flat after once passing through it.

Home rule in woman's fashions is springing for the second time in New York. All New York needs to make the sartorial scheme a winner is to convince consumers that New York has the skill and the goods.

The "paraisis glide" is the latest thing in smart dances. It is the invention of a Frenchified American girl, who wears red hair and ankle bracelets. "I tried it on the ship," reports the inventor, "and had them all going. I think it will set New York crazy. You just glide and glide and glide, with all the other crazy dances mingled, until you get softening of the brain! Oh! it's some dance!"

A moving picture man in Chicago estimates that the American people spend \$500,000 a day on moving picture shows and that 5,000,000 persons a day go to see them, and each person stays an hour on the average.

Chicago's Irish Fellowship club has launched a plan to erect a national memorial to Brian Boru, last of Ireland's fighting kings, who perished on the bloody field of Clontarf, near Dublin 866 years ago. At the same time Kansas City puts its chest and boasts of a direct descendant of "Brian the Brave," one Jimmie Duffy by name.

Children's Prattle

A child of two years, with bright eyes and a regular mind, began suddenly to giggle in church one Sunday morning. Noticing the child watching the back of a wedding deacon's head, the mother inquired into the cause of such merriment.

"Oh, mamma," laughed the child, "dat man's head is peekin' out at me through a hole in his hair!"

"Edgar," said the teacher, "your writing is something real. See if you can't do a little better next time."

"Oh, I don't have to learn to write," replied the little fellow. "Papa is going to buy me a typewriter."

The Bee's Letter Box

Water Bills Once More.

OMAHA, March 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: I don't call this a square deal to charge a minimum price of 50 cents per month. My last bill called for 100 cubic feet, 30 cents, while the one before called for 300 cubic feet and the bill was 75 cents. It looks as the reduction in price, benefitting large consumers, has to be made up by those who use less. Supposing a house is vacant a month, or a part of a month, do we have to pay 50 cents a month anyway? Let us have a little honesty in the management. There are plenty who do not use 50 cents worth and will have to pay for a meter besides.

A CONSUMER.

The Doctor's Side of It.

NORFOLK, Neb., March 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: Who is this Winifred Black who writes such folly about Dr. Friedman? Do you know anything about her? I do not. But I feel mighty pleased to read that she lives far enough away from me with her crude ideas; especially the idea she expressed in the Omaha Bee of March 15, regarding this supposed great Dr. Friedman. She shows very plainly that she is one of those blindly rushing persons, striving to be considered polished, great, divine and what not, by the laity, through publishing some ridiculous article in the columns of the home magazine newspaper.

Dr. Friedman is really faithful in his desire to do such a great public good as he pretends to be, why does he not give the secret of his supposed cure to the world in the same way that Dr. Ehrlich gave his discovery of salvarsan.

Dr. Friedman came to this country in the same way under which thousands of quacks are working today and it was right in every sense of the word that the medical profession should prohibit him from practicing. No one as yet had been prevented from giving a good thing to the world. But the medical profession is becoming tired of impostors and swindlers and therefore demands proof from obscure individuals coming here with startling declarations.

Probably six months hence the people who fell so easily for all that has been said and written about this supposed consumption cure will know how badly they had the wool pulled over their eyes. The axiom "The American people—and in fact the whole world—love to be humbugged" still holds true.

If Dr. Friedman is positive that he can accomplish what he declares he can and wishes to do a divine act, then let him expound his secret to the world, so that every physician may employ the remedy and thus bring relief to suffering humanity. Let him cast off that cloak of conceit that no one but himself dare administer his "Turtle Soup" and the world will do him honor and give compensation without the asking.

C. R. MULLING, M. D.

Wants Mothers to Decide.

SOUTH OMAHA, March 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: As a small body of men calling themselves the "Southeast Improvement club" met in the dambly basement of the Madison school and endorsed the principal of that school in her manner of inflicting corporal punishment I desire to state, that, in my opinion they will not have the approval of the majority of the parents of that school, and it is my intention to procure a warm, comfortable room where the mothers can attend and invite the members of the club to discuss the matter thoroughly. To each we will extend a vote and let that settle the matter.

I. T. FLEGGLE.

Complaint Not Well Founded.

OMAHA, March 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: If you will refer to the Evening Bee of even date you will find an article by Winifred Black which roasts the doctors to a finish. Every word she says is true.

A few days ago you published an article from a party out in the state where he lambasted the doctors in great shape. In justice to one who has been a subscriber to The Bee for fifteen years my article should have been printed.

A FIFTEEN-YEAR SUBSCRIBER. Note—Presumably from the writer of some anonymous communication not giving author's name to assure us of good faith.

Some Old Timers

Sarah Williams, a negro, 102 years old, who lives near Mount Bayou, Miss., is the mother of eight pairs of twins, all living and all boys.

Miss Elizabeth Thompson, a direct descendant of Gurdon Saltonstall, colonial ancestor of Connecticut in 1750, died at Saratoga Springs in her 100th year. She was born in New London, Conn.

Dexter Bullard, 97 years old, the oldest resident of Spencer, Mass., and a selectman there in the early 60s, is to be a candidate for a three-year term as water commissioner this year. He has held the office of selectman fifteen terms.

One hundred years old, Mrs. Anna E. Hutan, second cousin of Commodore Perry, victor of the battle of Lake Erie, received congratulations from twenty-three descendants of four generations at a daughter's home in Newton, N. J., recently.

Christopher Hauelsen, 83, well known a generation ago as a portrait painter and landscapist, is dead in St. Louis, Mo., at the home of his daughter. He painted several of the portraits of New York governors, as well as portraits of several of the governors, now in the state house at Albany.

Happiness and excitement killed Marcelino Leon, said to be 105 years old, after she had shown strength of mind and body sufficient to win her way and obtain the consent of the courts to marry the man who for fifty years had been her sweetheart. She is dead at her home in Los Angeles, Cal., after being a bride but five days.

heered Deacon Applegate say last Sunday that soon they'd be sayin' 'Women! at the end of a prayer.'
Mrs. Weedson has had three husbands; the first was an L. E., the second a R. A. and the third a Ph. D.
Just plumes from one matrimonial venture into another, eh?
On the contrary, her record proves that she prefers to be won by degrees.

NOT YET.
Katherine Lee Bates in the Century.
Not yet bath nature, lovely colorist.
Beastified her from creative dream to fling.
Soft flame upon the woods; may, not to dip.
One pleading maple tip.
In carmine; all the waiting world is what.
Alert to hear the first faint flutes of spring.

Not yet the tingling flood of blue and gold
Is poured through heaven; but o'er the misty pond,
Quite as patterned silk, flushed sapphires lean.
And the auspicious green
Through the deep woods and on the unpathed wold
Brightens in patient moss and wistful frond.

Not yet cascades of melody invade
The holy dawn; but all the air perceives
By some fine thrill, the rushing northward flight
Of myriad wings despite
The nonchalance of this crumpled oak,
Still clinging to its russet shreds of leaves.

Not yet the laughing hid-folk of the earth
Thrust up while helm and coronet.
Sweet oilen host armored in gossamer
But gentle tremors stir
The conscious mold; now beauty comes to birth
Under the snow's fast-melting coverlet.

Not yet, not yet, the yearly miracle
Is wrought; but ecstasy is on the wing.
And her divine, irrevocable flight
Is swift as all delight.
The heart is hushed as for the sacring.
Awe-stricken by expectancy of spring.

Knock—When does a man rob all wife?
Knock—When he looks her dress.
Grace—I hear that the faintest muslin
Are made from the fibers of the banana tree.
Lull—Then they ought to be easy to slip on.
Them pesky suffragettes wants everything nowadays.
Farmer Brown, peering over the Morning Star.
Yes," sighed his meek spouse.

MISTER! YOUR EASTER GORDON IS READY \$300



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If it is well illustrated, you will be sure people will read it. Furthermore, a picture often tells the story at a single glance.

If you have your cuts and illustrations made in a newspaper engraving plant, you may be certain that they will print well. The requirements of making cuts for newspaper illustration are so severe that it requires the very best ability and machinery.

Our artists, our plant, consisting of the finest, newest and latest equipment, and our skilled workmen are at your command at the very lowest rates for all kinds of art and engraving work.

Bee Engraving Department

BEE BUILDING - OMAHA

HAIR FADING, TURNING GRAY, FALLING? APPLY A LITTLE SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR.

It's Grandmother's Recipe for Dandruff and Restoring Color to Hair.

make their own but it's usually too sticky, so insist upon getting "Wyeth's" which can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is the best remedy for dandruff, dry, feverish, itchy scalp and to stop falling hair.
Folks like "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur" because no one can positively tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly, says a well known down town druggist. You dampen a sponge or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This requires but a few moments, by morning the gray hair disappears and after another application or two is restored to its natural color and looks even more beautiful and glossy than ever.
Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., 102 So. 16th, 23 So. 16th, 187 N. 16th; 24th and Farnam Sts.—Advertisement.

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