

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 14TH
Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Sunday Bee, one year, \$4.00
Daily Bee, one year, \$1.00
Daily Bee, without Sunday, one year, \$1.00
Daily Bee, and Sunday, one year, \$1.50
DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

REMITTANCE:
Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing company. Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts.

OFFICES:
Omaha—The Bee building, 318 N. street.
Council Bluffs—14 North Main street.
Lincoln—28 Little building.
Chicago—101 Marquette building.
Kansas City—Reliance building.
New York—24 West Thirty-third.
St. Louis—807 Pine building.
Washington—75 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE:
Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial department.
FEBRUARY CIRCULATION:
50,823

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas:
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 DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.
No dissemination in distress.
Now watch the tornado insurance boom.

That Dewey hotel william paleo into insignificance.
Mr. Morgan, we understand, prefers his eggs scrambled.
Omaha's Lenten exaltation is, we believe, the severest on record.

When said next time that tornadoes never invade cities, refuse to believe it.
Regardless of the relation of small pay to virtue, the wages of sin is death.
In the pall of gloom we will forget for a while—even about the high water rates.

A Crushing Blow.
In the devastation scattered by the deadly tornado, Omaha has suffered a crushing blow.

Before the irresistible onslaught of nature's gigantic forces, human beings are but as atoms, and their most substantial houses prove to be but fragile shells.

No precautions of curs could have prevented the terrible visitation, and all we can do is to succor the injured, comfort the bereaved, house the homeless, and help to put the lamed ones again on their feet.

The blow is crushing, but must not be permitted to become disheartening.
The community must stand together, and by common effort repair the work as far as may be possible.

Let us take courage and strengthen our determination to accept such strokes of fate, and try to rise above them.

A Burlesque of Necessity.
The guardian of a 15-year-old girl with an annual income of \$50,000 appears before a New York judge to show that his ward cannot "get along comfortably" on her allowance of \$12,000 a year, and the judge raises the allowance to \$20,000, as asked.

What a travesty to receive the grave sanction of a court of law! How many thousands of girls, perhaps dependent on their own meager resources, will read of that and attempt to proportion their ideas of the requirements for comfortable living from that distorted basis!

The evil of such prodigality is not so much in its effect upon the principal as in its example and influence upon others as vain as this girl, but not as able to gratify their vanity.

In the course of the current investigations into the wages and conditions of working women and girls, admittedly none too satisfactory, it appears that many of the poorer paid young women might get along better but for their imprudence in attempting to dress as well as others who are better paid.

Mr. Olney's declination proves, however, that a democrat may get so old as to refuse public office.
A calamity of such crushing force may well make Rev. "Billy" Sunday's soul-saving visit unnecessary.

Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha
COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
MARCH 25.

Thirty Years Ago—
A beautiful jeweled professional cross has been presented to St. Barnabas church, and used today for the first time. It was made in England of hammered brass, and is given as a memorial for the eldest son of the rector.

Senator Anderson is home from Washington.
Treasurer Whitmore of Boyd's theater spent Easter at Lincoln.

Mr. George Van Inwagen, bookkeeper at Bier & Co., has determined a calculator to determine the maturity of a note.
Senator G. H. Canfield has sold his property to W. H. McCoy, and will probably go west to engage in other business.

A large coon entertains Photographer Eaton nightly by climbing up on the roof and making a racket at the skylight windows.
Rev. Savage a few weeks ago savagely burned all his 150 prepared sermons, the result of six years labor in the gospel field, and has begun some new ones.

Thirty Years Ago—
John Francis, general passenger agent of the Burlington, and family were happily ensconced in their new home, 1004 South Thirty-seventh street, one of the handsomest dwellings in that section of the city.

Mayor Bemis invited the mayor of Lincoln to be his guest in a box at a Lincoln show in Omaha on April 1.
J. H. Dumont, the active spirit in the Nebraska Central enterprise, returned from the east.

President S. H. Clark of the Union Pacific left for St. Louis to assume the presidency of the Missouri Pacific and before going told every man, woman and child in the Union Pacific headquarters goodbye.

Frank Kretschner, secretary of the Interstate Commerce commission, spent the day in conference with United States District Attorney Ben S. Baker and the supposition was that another tycoon over the railroads was brewing.

F. A. Nash, general agent of the Milwaukee in Omaha, had been back from Hot Springs, Ark., a week, but his presence was kept a secret. He was somewhat improved in health, but not a well man by a long shot.

About Tornadoes
BY GARRETT P. SCRIVINS.

Not since 1884 has there been such an outbreak of tornadoic storms as that which occurred in the west and south last week.
A full-fledged tornado is the most awe-inspiring meteor that ever sweeps through the atmosphere.

It lets down from the menacing cloud above a huge trombe or trunk of inky blackness, with lightning playing above it, and whizzing with the speed of a hair saw. It plows a path through a forest; tears away the front of a gravel bank with the force of a hydraulic jet; scoops up the contents of a pond to the very mud; sucks away creeks.

It demolishes barns, haystacks, houses, churches, scattering their remnants over a square mile of territory; snatches up cattle, horses, sheep, and even men and women—sometimes dashing them to death and sometimes giving them a wild ride through the air only to set them down at last unharmed.

The path of a tornado is from 100 to 600 yards wide, and the length of its course may vary from one or two up to fifty miles. Almost invariably it moves toward the northeast, with a speed of from twenty to fifty miles an hour. The center, where the destructive power is greatest, occupies from one to five minutes passing over a given point.

But when, as happened last week, a horde of these "twisters" breaks upon the face of the land there is hardly any meteorological disaster so serious as that which they produce.
I have just been looking at a series of charts prepared by the government in its studies of the great outbreak of tornadoes on February 19, 1884, to which the present may be compared, and they resemble military maps of an invaded country, across which a dozen armies are marching on parallel lines.

From the Mississippi valley across Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina and North Carolina the tornadoes rushed side by side, new ones breaking out as the earlier ones were dissipated, until their raid had almost reached the Atlantic ocean.
Tornadoes always occur in the southeastern quarter of a cyclonic disturbance.

Such a disturbance may be from 1,000 to 2,000 miles broad, producing nothing but rain and moderate winds over most of its area, but in the southeastern quadrant, where warm southerly winds are brought into contact with cold winds from the northwest, whirls are set up, as eddies appear at the edge of conflicting currents of water, and these, if the contrasts of temperature are extreme, quickly develop into tornadoes.

Not infrequently there is a noticeable disturbance of the air only a few hundred yards on either side of a tornado track within which everything has been destroyed. Once in a while a house, the windows of which have been kept closed, has been burst outward like a shell by the expansion of the enclosed air as the central vacuum of the tornado passed over it.

Washington Notes
Gossip around the north end of the Capitol finds a reason for the failure of the senate to confirm the nomination of Charles P. Nell as commissioner of labor statistics in Nellie's report on child labor conditions in the cotton mills of the south.

The Bee's Letter Box

Our Tribute to the Coal Dealer.
OMAHA, March 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: This is the first day of spring and why not celebrate by going after the coal trust and show up what it has been doing to us this winter on our coal bills.

I paid \$7.75 for 1,000 pounds of Illinois lump coal today when the cost to the Omaha dealer for best grade of Illinois lump coal is as follows:
Illinois lump, \$2.80 to \$4.00; retails by ton, \$7.00; one-half ton, \$3.75.

As to Home Insurance Companies.
OMAHA, March 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: During the debate in the senate last Monday, Senator Cordell quoted sections of laws from Colorado, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, North Dakota, Ohio, Washington and Massachusetts in an effort to excuse the exemption provision of section 161.

New York companies in 1900 carried 66.34 per cent of the life insurance business of that state. Nebraska at that time had only one regular old-line company. It carried 4.82 per cent of the old-line business of that state.

Montana 2.11
Colorado 2.11
Minnesota 4.98
North Dakota 3.33
Michigan 6.38
Illinois 8.41
Washington 10.23
Ohio 11.20
Iowa 12.28
Massachusetts 13.28
Indiana 14.28
Nebraska 15.28
New York 16.28

What Makes Girls Go Wrong?
CLEVELAND, March 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have read a great deal, including an article reprinted from your paper, lately, about what makes young people go wrong.

High Time to Make Good.
OMAHA, March 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: A few days ago a "member of the Twelfth Ward Improvement club" criticized the position which you have taken regarding Mr. Howell and his Water board, basing his criticism on a statement made by the writer in a letter to you regarding the attitude of one of our local newspapers to the charter board election.

Chicago Great Western
Extracting 25c Up
Fillings 50c Up
Crowns \$2.50 Up
Bridgework \$2.50 Up
Plates \$2.00 Up

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

"What are you doing for our cause?" asked a suffragette worker.
"Doing" replied the man. "I'm supporting one of your most enthusiastic members."—Detroit Free Press.

"You can't go out like that, my dear; I can see right through your skirt."
"Two legs."
"Well, that's all I've got"—Life.

"Everybody loves little Mrs. Wilkins because she is such a good listener."
"Yet, and it's a shame the way they impose on her good nature. Wherever the club meets they always put her over in the corner near the phonograph."—Chicago Post.

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

"It is said that a fool is born every minute."
"Sometimes," she replied, "the average is higher. You have a twin brother, I believe."—Chicago Herald.

THE OLD HOME FOLKS.

Not the chance acquaintance.
Not yet on the new found friend.
When the storms about us gather.
For comfort may we depend.

If I should be permitted.
Aside from all little jokes.
To choose for you the trust.
I would pick the old home folks.

From them I would name a husband.
For the dimpled, would-be bride.
A childhood maid or sweetheart.
In whom she might confide.

The old home folks are sure.
And they are the first to sorrow.
With us when our hearts do bleed.

So do not be quick in forsaking.
The faithfully tried for the new.
Who may seem so apt and clever.
When the skies are soft and blue.

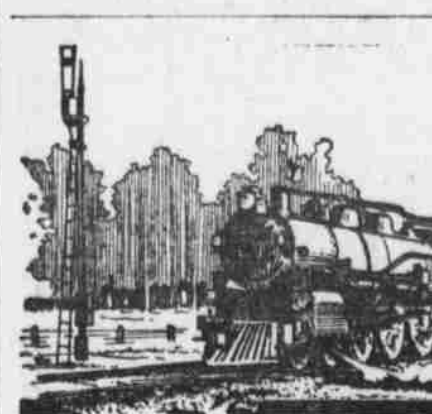
For tho' it is said the prophet.
Has honor except at home.
Love blossoms there for the masses—
The prophet afar may roam.

And when in the fading twilight.
We put off life's stern jokes.
Those who will stand to us closest.
Will be the old home folks.

While away on their sunny hilltops.
By Elysian breezes fanned.
God's own home folks will greet us.
With a smile and outstretched hand.

Nature's Way Is The Best.

Buried deep in our American forest we find bloodroot, queen's root, man-drake and stone root, golden seal, Oregon grape root and cherry-bark. Of these Dr. R. V. Pierce made a pure glyceric extract which has been favorably known for over forty years. He called it "Golden Medical Discovery."



Two Trains Daily
Just a pleasant days journey or an overnight ride will land you in the most famous watering places in the world.
French Lick and West Baden Springs
"The Caribad of America"

Reached by the
MONON ROUTE
FRANK J. REED, General Passenger Agent, Transportation Building, Chicago.

Go Now, While Fares Are Low
Via Chicago Great Western. Only \$24.10 to Moose Jaw; \$24.10 to Regina, Sask.; \$24.10 to Saskatoon; \$26.65 to Edmonton, Alberta; \$26.65 to Calgary every Tuesday during April.

Proportional low fares to other Canadian, North Dakota and Montana points.
Also low one-way colonists fares, daily, until April 15th, to Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington.

The Great Western is the shortest and best line to Canada and North Coast, via St. Paul.
Ask about sleeping car service.

P. F. Bonorden, C. P. & T. A., 1522 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb. Phone Douglas 2800.

Chicago Great Western
Protect Yourself
Ask for ORIGINAL GENUINE
The Food Drink for all Ages—Others are Imitations
DR. BRADBURY DENTIST
1506 Farnam St. Phone Doug. 1775