

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION
50,085
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 September, 1913, was 50,085.

What Omaha Needs.
One thing that Omaha needs, and needs badly, is a house-cleaning in its legal fraternity.

Perhaps Omaha is no worse than other cities in this respect, and perhaps there are other places in Omaha that need house-cleaning just as much, but the legal attorneys and crooked lawyers infesting the bar here, eager to lend themselves to any scheme that looks like money regardless of the character of the client, ready to use perjured witnesses, and sometimes to resort to jury-fixing, and pursuing their pernicious practices without interruption or protest, reflect sadly upon the clean and reputable lawyers who disdain such dirty work, and who, we are happy to say, constitute the vast majority of our lawyers.

But a drop of vinegar will sour a whole pail of milk, and the free and unimpeded operations of the legal grafters and parasites throws a cloud upon the whole profession and leads us ignorant to believe that any lawyer will do anything for anyone who hires him by promising him half the ill-gotten proceeds.

Unfortunately, this is not a new condition, nor are all the unscrupulous and crooked lawyers counted among the lowly, as some distinguished gentlemen have been known to get theirs by shady routes.

Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha
OCTOBER 9.
Thirty Years Ago—
The mayor sent in his list of appointments for election registrars to the council as follows: First ward, Isaac Rubin; Second ward, James Donnelly, sr., and Philip Andrews; Third ward, H. E. Swanson; Fourth ward, John Lichtenberg; Fifth ward, Schuyler Weikert; and Sixth ward, Charles Wilkins.

John Grant, the popular superintendent of the Barber Asphalt company, received a telegram from Washington, D. C., informing him that he was the father of a son. He at once wired back a message to buy the boy a pair of boots, and send him out to Omaha to help with the paving work.

Mrs. Charles F. Manderson, wife of Senator Manderson, left for the east. C. Axford is offering for rent a house of five rooms, called and cistern, at the southwest corner of Thirteenth and Chicago.

The committees for the benefit of the Union Sunday School Library at Saratoga are as follows: Master of ceremonies, P. H. Christie; doorkeepers, Messrs. Avery and Crowell; supper committee, Messrs. F. M. Smith, Lewis, Thompson, Hair and Kyrer; toastmaster, A. C. Smith, flower girl, Miss Alice Rustin; fishing party committee, Mrs. Crowell and Mrs. D. H. Christie; art lottery committee, Master Charlie Smith and Miss Littlefield.

P. H. Green announces a grand opening of his new saloon, 213 South Fifteenth street, between Farnam and Harney, which will be accompanied with a grand lunch, including all the delicacies of the season.

James Foster, engineer of the Wabash road, and Miss Alma Gregg were married by Justice Schura.

Twenty Years Ago—
Somebody stole Mr. Hatfield's horse from the stable on Burt street, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets.

Marion C. Coe and Lulu G. Bowen took out a license to marry.

The Stearns Fruit Land company announced that it had made up a party of enough Omaha people buying fruit land in Washington to warrant it in taking them out to the coast on an excursion.

Twice Told Tales
Going Home.
They were speaking of the wonderful march of progression, in the lobby of a Washington hotel, the other night when a smile fluttered over the features of Congressman Caleb Powers of Kentucky. He said it reminded him of a recent case in a southern town.

Some time ago, so related the congressman, a woman who had a lot of imaginary ailments and no real ones called on her physician, saying that she felt very wretched.

"Let me see," reflectively remarked the doctor, going through the usual preliminaries, "have you been eating anything before going to bed?"

"No, doctor," weakly responded the patient, "not a single thing."

"That's the trouble," returned the physician. "Just keep a glass of milk and some crackers in your room, and every night just before retiring make a light meal."

"Why, doctor?" exclaimed the patient in a surprised voice. "You told me never under any circumstances to eat anything just before retiring."

"I know I did," rejoined the physician, "but that was two weeks ago. Medical science has made enormous strides since then."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Not to Be Imitated.
Discussing the new science of psychology, a Christian association of Duluth, Jerome E. McWade, a retired millionaire, said:

"Psychological salesmanship will take all due advantage of the buyer's vulnerable points, but it will never be dishonorable. I cannot hold up, as an example for you to follow, Murtagh, the newsboy."

The Danes and the Germans.
OMAHA, Oct. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: An interesting communication signed "A Danish-American" in today's issue, I wish to remind him of a few facts in Danish history.

It is quite unfortunate that there should be any feeling between Danes and Germans, for which there is no good reason, but which originates from Denmark's loss of Schleswig-Holstein, originally a purely German state.

In 1648 a German prince, Christian of Oldenburg, ascended the Danish throne, and at the same time was elected duke of Schleswig-Holstein. Holstein was altogether German, and in Schleswig the Germans predominated.

During the many vicissitudes of war, and the changing fortunes of the Scandinavian states prior to the above mentioned time, as well as since and during the thirty years of war, many political changes and readjustments took place, but Schleswig-Holstein was always predominated by Germans.

From Valdemar 24 in 1262 to the union of Calmar in 1397, when, under Queen Margaret, the so-called "Scandinavia, i. e., Norway, Sweden and Denmark, were united under Danish rule, and until the ascendancy of Sweden under its great king, Gustav Adolf, Denmark was at its best, and is fully entitled to its place in history as one of the great states of the north.

Since the thirty years of war it has declined, and is now a country of about 1,600,000 square miles with about two and a half million population, as against Germany with 39,000,000 square miles and sixty-five million population.

Danish people instead of harboring any grudge against Germany, should remember that it really owes a grudge to the English, from which the "Justice loving native American" to which your correspondent refers, is descended.

In 1807 England besieged Copenhagen and confiscated the entire Danish navy. In 1814 Norway, a Danish state, to Sweden.

Now as to Schleswig-Holstein, in 1849 the Danish government issued orders encouraging the Danish language to the prejudice of German in Schleswig, causing elements of revolution to arise in that province, which in 1848 broke out openly. A German prince of Augustenburg heading a provisional government proclaimed at Kiel. This insurrection Denmark throttled with an iron hand at the battle of Idsted in July, 1849.

The Hat of Quality
Cuts that print
There is often all the difference in the world between a cut that shows up well in the engraver's proof and one that shows up well when it is printed.

Cuts made for a newspaper have to be made so that they will give good results under the most adverse conditions. For that reason, a newspaper engraving plant produces cuts that the ordinary printer can use and get good results.

If you have some engraving to be done, send us the work and compare both the results and the prices with that of ordinary engraving plants.

Bee Engraving Department
Bee Building, Omaha

Put Your Liver To Work!
CONSTIPATION of the liver interferes with the action of the bowels. When the liver stops working and the bile accumulates your system becomes clogged with waste matter.

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United States battleships at target practice have established even better records than last year. For kings must doff their crowns to the man behind the gun.

Neighbor From Town—I understand you're selling off your cows? Farmer Cornsick—Yep. Ain't got no place to keep 'em. My boy Bill wants 'em for south meadow for a golf links.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Art Dealer—This is a beautiful scene from "Hamlet." Mrs. Newrich—I don't care for hamlets. Show me a good-sized city.

Tommy—Papa, a river is fed by small streams, isn't it? Papa—Yes, my son. Tommy—Then I s'pose that is what makes its mouth water.—Chicago News.

Gabe—I hear Miss Sweet has joined the great majority. Steve—She ain't dead, is she? Gabe—No, she married a man named Smith.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Confound my wife. She's always complaining she has nothing to wear." "Great Scott, fellow! Get to her quick and tell her she's right in style and don't know it."—St. Louis Republic.

"A young man," said the redymad philosopher, "should learn to say 'no.'" "Yes," replied Farmer Cornsick, "I feel that my boy Josh ought to take at least that much trouble. When I ask him to help around the place, he simply gives me a haughty stare."—Washington Star.

She—Do you know Mr. Boreleigh, the author? He—No; but I have a nodding acquaintance with his works.—Boston Transcript.

"Did you hear of the dreadful thing which happened to the prohibition candidate?" "No; what was it?" "He was elected and became intoxicated with success."—Baltimore American.

"Isn't it rather early to speak of your boy as being ahead of his class?" "Well, he is," replied the fond mother. "While the other boys are busy with lesson one, he's thinking about what he'll do on his next summer's vacation."—Washington Star.

Said Mrs. Smith to Mrs. Brown, As they gabbled each with each: "I've made two gallons of grape jam And now two gallons of peach; I've made twenty glasses of cranberry jelly, Three dozen of quince and plum And canned sixty quarts of tomatoes—I tell you I have worked some."

Said Mrs. Squirrel to Mrs. Jay From her hole in the tree one morn, "I have picked three quarts of prunes And ten quarts of yellow corn, I have sixteen bags of acorns, And of peach seed kernels, ten, And that's enough to keep us alive Till summer rolls around again."

Said Mrs. Ant to Mrs. Bee From the back door of her hill, "I've been a workin' all summer And you see I am workin' still; I have cured a dozen grasshopper hams I have ten cricket thighs in brine And have pickled six pairs of beetles wings, To feed that family of mine. Omaha. —BATOLI, NE TRELE.

People Talked About
Under the income tax dispensation a bachelor with a \$4,000 income can save \$10 in taxes by getting married. In taxes, remember.

The girls are going some in New Jersey. One of them paid by check a big fine for auto speeding and then stopped payment on the check.

When she got her decree of divorce at Clayton, Mo., Mrs. Susie E. Mueller bought and kissed her attorney. "I'm 34 years old," she said, "but a year has just been taken from my age and I feel like 23." Then she one-stepped out of the courtroom.

The Rev. Evan Edwards of Torquay, England, who has attained the age of 98, is believed to be the oldest Baptist minister in the world. He was born in the year of the battle of Waterloo, in Radnorshire, and as a youth was known as the "boy preacher."

The owner of 100 British publications, Lord Northcliffe, thinks the chief source of the unfortunate trouble in England is a scarcity of husbands. There is a surplus of 1,700,000 women in Great Britain. Such an excess foredoomed to spinsterhood is sure-excess provocation for trouble.

"Father's day" having reached the stage of a formal bill in congress, after having been observed last June in several states, there still remains "maiden aunt's day," in tardy recognition of one who has served in loco parentis in many a bereaved or separated family. And perhaps the benevolent uncle-can come next.

Miss Ruby M. Stone of West Somerville, Mass. has held a United States license as a pilot for more than a year and by its terms may operate any boat under sixty-five feet in length, propelled by power, in any of the waters of the United States coast. She is a teacher of gymnastics at El Paso, Tex., during the winter.

Mrs. Fankhurst's militant reach for American dollars is hardly surpassed by operative warblers from the other side. Her terms for addressing the New York meeting in Madison Square Garden are: A guarantee of \$2,000, 25 per cent of the receipts up to \$10,000 and 50 per cent of the receipts above that figure. How is that for translating talk into money?

Around the Cities
Philadelphia is talking of investing \$1,000,000 in a garbage disposal plant. Pittsburghers have organized a commercial club to boost for conventions.

Boston is completing in Franklin park an aviary costing \$100,000 to house the city's collection of birds.

Forty-two different languages or dialects were spoken by a bunch of new arrivals at the melting pot in New York city last week.

Buffalo is to have a railroad passenger station to cost \$5,000,000. Cleveland is promised a similar improvement. The stations in these cities have long been esteemed the champion railroad antiques in the railroad world.

The sporting blood of Sharon, Pa., is surging fiercely the other day when a football person sprung five aces in a game of poker. The rest of the party made a foot ball of his head and a doctor bandaged the decorations.

New York City's Billboard commission, having studied the signs for nine months, reached the conclusion that billboards are not only a nuisance, but of no practical value to anyone except the advertising promoters who take in over \$1,000,000 a year from the business. The money is wasted and the patrons are the losers.

To eradicate the evil the commission finds a constitutional amendment is necessary. Meanwhile the commission recommends as the next best remedy a system of taxation based on reinsurance and strict censorship.

Wise Preliminaries.
Chicago Tribune.
Claude Grahame-White is making preparations for a flight across the Atlantic in an aeroplane, preparations according to our newspaper understanding, including the making of a will.

Extra Fire Marksmanship.
Baltimore American.
Among the news from America that will be read with great interest in the palace of Europe is the wee item that

DR. BRADBURY DENTIST
1506 Farnam Street, 90 Years Same Office. Phone Doug. 1750

Extracting . . . . .25c Up
Fillings . . . . .50c Up
Bridgework . . . . .\$2.50 Up
Crowns . . . . . \$2.50 Up
Plates . . . . . \$2.00 Up

Missing Teeth supplied without Plates or Bridge-work. Nerves removed without pain. Work guaranteed ten years.

NO PAIN

TO OWN A HOME
makes a man a better citizen, gives him a standing in the community and establishes a credit. Why not be a home owner? Many snaps in desirable homes are offered today on the "Want Ad Page" the majority of which can be bought on EASY PAYMENTS.

Look Them Over Today