

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROBEWATER... VICTOR ROBEWATER, EDITOR... BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH.

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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager...

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 25th day of December, 1913.

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

These are times when a fellow is tempted to take the next egg. Would it be too much to hope for a half dozen eggs for Christmas?

Texas, down there on the bottom boundary, seems to be the butt of all weather jokes.

William J. Bryan, Jr., now admitted to practice law, unlike father, is going to practice it.

The Sioux City Journal says the egg market is rotten. All right, if it is only the market.

President Wilson had hoped to have his currency act in shape for early Christmas shopping.

In spite of the platform on which he stands, many a soap box speaker indulges in unwashed oratory.

No, gentle reader, the National Inside association has nothing to do with supplying the inner man with nutriment.

Huerta would be on top of the heap if only he could make the enemy give up as easily as his own generals do.

Cincinnati faces a water famine. Oh, we'll lend you our hydraulic water works wonder-worker if you promise not to keep him overtime.

Omaha's mayor of twenty years ago has taken unto himself his third wife. Ponce de Leon looked in the wrong place for the fountain of youth.

Old Santa Claus may well sing of Mr. Parcel Post. "Ho, he certainly good to me," for he is bearing a good many of the old gentleman's former burdens.

The slaricity with which Huerta's generals are tearing for cover in northern Mexico proves one thing, at least, that they know when they have had enough.

A public speaker says business seldom gets a fair hearing on the chautauqua platform. Certainly not. That kind of chautauquing does not pay as well.

Prendergast of New York is the latest of the unfaithful men, who prefer to fight under the old banner of Lincoln, Grant and McKinley.

The young woman who has offered herself as a candidate for the wife in that model eugenic marriage says she does not believe in false modesty. Nor, apparently, in the other kind.

That Chicago judge who holds that women election officials need not state their ages in qualifying has waked up to the fact of votes for women in Illinois, all right, all right.

That Ohio man who, while hunting, was shot and killed for a skunk can suffer no penalty in the great beyond half equal to the insult of his death.

Speaking of things that are swift, do you know anything that will keep up with a gas mill?—Lancaster Journal.

Sure, a "robber ray" water meter will give it ten yards start on a hundred and beat it fifteen.

Charities and Churches.

A misapprehension seems to exist with reference to the list of endorsed public charities put out by the Commercial club committee...

It should be understood that the endorsement committee confines itself to organized charitable institutions that look to general public solicitation for a main part of their financial resources.

It is to the credit of the Catholics that they pride themselves on taking care of their own benevolences, and so rarely call on outside assistance.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Gurnet of Helena, Mont., arrived in Omaha to remain over the holidays as the guests of Mrs. Thomas Smith, Mrs. Gurnet being Mrs. Smith's sister.

Twenty Years Ago—P. A. Valentine, financial agent for the Armour Packing company of Chicago, came over on a business trip to Omaha.

Women in Washington and London. British cabinet ministers might pick up a valuable point or two from President Wilson's manner of receiving suffragists.

Edwards, in discussing "Evils of the Trusts" at the First Congressional church, said over-capitalization was a national menace.

The federal grand jury, directed by W. S. Summers, district attorney, returned twenty-two true bills, some involving big hand men.

Senator W. D. Giffen of Gothenberg came to the metropolises with the enthralling news that rose-wreathed prosperity was sitting enthroned upon the beautiful brow of his little town.

A northbound street car struck the two-horse carriage of Dr. W. H. Hanchett in front of 312 Sherman avenue.

Dr. Hanchett had just emerged from the home of a patient and signaled his coachman to drive across and get him, when the car ran into his leg.

The Chemical National bank of New York brought suit against the city of Omaha to recover \$3,367.33 on some city warrants held by the plaintiff.

W. T. Graham, one of the owners of the old Coliseum, said he had "at last received notice after this thing had been in the papers for days" from Building Inspector Wilmott.

Hiring a City Manager. The little town of Glencoe, Ill., advertises in the Chicago newspapers for a city manager.

J. B. Patterson of East St. Louis, Ill., finds himself with two wives on his hands because a judge has annulled his divorce from No. 1.

A Wall street authority estimates that between thirty and forty stock exchange firms will go out of business on the first of the year.

An unsalutary paragrapher cites the pickup of \$30,000 in this country by Mrs. Fankhurst as conclusive evidence of the charge that we are a nation of easy marks.

The twelfth consecutive son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Sinton of Yorkville, Pa., recently, and there he rejoices. Sinton declares he'll organize a base ball club from his own family yet.

Looking Backward

This Day in Omaha... DECEMBER 10. Thirty Years Ago—At the regular monthly meeting of the Board of Trade...

Two new stations on the Burlington are opened in Des Moines county, one of them being Holdrege, forty miles west of Kansas.

Charles W. Tansley left for his new home in Centerville, Custer county, where he will be located on an extensive stock ranch.

House No. 1911 Farnam street, may be rented for \$50 a month by applying to Fred W. Gray at his lumber yard, Sixth and Douglas streets.

A girl willing to sew and help in a small family can obtain employment with Mrs. J. W. Petty, 229 Douglas street, which is explained in near Twenty-third, between Farnam and Dodge.

About 10:30 in the evening while the fire bell was being repaired and adjusted, two unintentional taps were given, causing many people to think it an alarm.

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Governor Crouse, who had been spending the last week in the city, was reported as gradually recovering from an attack of the grippe.

Rev. T. J. Mackay at All Saints' Episcopal church read a sermon written by a working man on the question propounded by the preacher.

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The Bee's Letter Box

Street Should Be Opened. OMAHA, Dec. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice in The Bee a publication notice of a new addition to Omaha by the name of Mont Clair...

Is Sweden Romanizing? OMAHA, Dec. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: It seems strange that knowledge of European affairs should be so incorrect that writers like "B. C. P." can speak of "Sweden rapidly returning to Catholicism."

Wants an Eugenic Cupid. KEARNEY, Neb., Dec. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: The poor, sweet, little Cupid in the cartoon of today, "The Cupidators," is a mortally sick, poor thing.

Ready Roots for Hollenbeck. ALBION, Neb., Dec. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: Now that the people of the state will be called upon to select a chief justice of the supreme court...

Catholics in Ireland. OMAHA, Dec. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: Our talkative travelogues must have neglected to consult statistics recently, for Sunday evening he announced that the Protestant population of Ireland exceeded the Catholic by 25,000.

Twice Told Tales. A Good Day For It. A garrulous old negro in a southern city used to meet the judge of the county court nearly every day on the way to market.

Everything Taken. The good old summer time and crowded seashore hotels were reminiscently referred to the other night when the experience of Smith was recalled by Congressman Charles R. Davis of Minnesota.

Money's Worth, or Money Back. The clerk was at a loss, and a floor-walker minced up and took a part in the conversation.

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LAUGHING LINES.

"I thought you told me Jenks was an actor." "I told you nothing of the sort." "You certainly did."

"Why did little Mrs. Dars change her hair from brown to golden?" "I believe it was to gratify her husband's dying request."

"Do you think your constituents will approve of your attitude on this bill?" "I don't know," replied Senator Sorghum. "I have tried to make speeches enough to keep them from knowing exactly what it is."

Knicker-Jones must be getting rich, he boasts that he has had an omelet. "Booker-Wall, he had one egg a day for four days—New York Sun."

They were assigning Hercules all sorts of difficult jobs, which he performed without a murmur. "Next you can be a parcel post carrier during the holiday season."

"Where is that barber who used to have the end chair?" asked the customer. "We had to let him go," replied the boss. "He had too much talent."

"He got so he illustrated his stories with cuts when he was shaving people." "Explained the boss—Cincinnati Enquirer."

"In afraid my boy will never amount to anything. Wants to tell all he knows." "There's always hope. Get him to put it in the form of a lecture."

"Could you contribute some cast-off clothing for the flood sufferers of China?" "Flood sufferers? I have an old bathing suit that I don't need."

Wiggs—Did you ever ask your wife to go out somewhere with you and have her turn on you with the remark that she didn't have anything fit to wear?"

Biggs—Oh, many, many times. Five or ten years ago I didn't pay much attention to it, but now, to think of it is most mortifying."

A TOUCH OF BLARNEY. Grif Alexander, in Pittsburgh Dispatch. When Barney O'Shaughnessy walks through the streets...

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Over the Spot that Hurts. That's the place to put an Allcock's Plaster. Many of the most intense pains are of local origin...

IF YOU ARE GOING EAST OR SOUTH OF CHICAGO. Here Are Your Connections. MICHIGAN CENTRAL at 9:05 a. m. and 10:30 a. m. for New York, Boston.

Burlington Route. YES, some firms succeed without Advertising, but they are following the line of the most resistance. With Advertising, sales are quicker, easier, surer.