

## THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER  
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR  
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NOVEMBER CIRCULATION.

52,068

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 November, 1913, was 52,068. DWIGHT WILLIAMS.  
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 15 day of December, 1913.  
ROBERT HUNTER,  
(Real) Notary Public.

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

It may be easy to mortgage your home to buy an automobile, but not so vice versa.

Good little Mona Lisa will now, we trust, keep her place as a modest lady should.

Yes, but the Christmas-present-for-teacher has no proper place in the public schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Early Shopping should remember that they are now entering the last lap.

Just what years was it that we paid 10 cents a dozen for eggs in summer and 75 cents in winter?

"Death Dive Nearly Fatal, But Thrills the Crowd."—Headline. In other words, successful aviation.

The best prospect of all the New Eldorados never could locate mines half as fast as the promoter.

If, as Huerta says, he has plenty of money for his immediate needs, our advice to him is, "Shop early."

At the prevailing price of bricks, that \$30,000 Mrs. Pankhurst lugged home ought to go farther than eggs.

It can hardly be, though, that the author of "The Prodigal Parent" is the prodigal son trying to get even.

Come, now, Mexico, let us rise and sing that fine old anthem, "Peace on Earth; Good Will Toward Men."

They still call him "President" Yuan Shih Kai, after he has expelled 109 members from the first parliament.

Anyway, the lure of commercialized vice set to stage acting is a fine box-office lure for the commercialized drama.

The Missouri Justice who cut "love and obey" out of the marriage ceremony doubtless thought he was not cutting much out at that.

Only about two-thirds of those entitled to vote participated in the State Teachers' association election. What is the trouble with the stay-at-homes?

Those who have admired the good judgment of Porfirio Diaz find no occasion for changing their opinion of his decision not to return to Mexico.

If you think Dame Fashion is no longer the imperial potentate ask the Chicago street car companies that have had to build new style cars with low steps to accommodate the hobbles.

Now that Panama Governor Met has made it plain he does not intend to return to occupy the Lincoln state house, the other seventeen democratic aspirants have the field all to themselves.

Any old railroad man will tell you that the physical valuation figures of the Nebraska State Railway commission are below the mark. The only time he sings a different tune is when the tax valuation is being made by the state assessors.

Now that Senator Root has made the principal speech on the same side of the currency fence as our United States senator, our local democratic newspaper organ may for once find a few kind words for the distinguished New Yorker.

A Chicago woman got a judgment for \$100 against a restaurant in which soup was spilled on her dress. Instead of bothering about the hundred, the lady should have walked straight to the kitchen and smashed an egg or two.

## Omaha Wins All Firsts.

In the election of the Nebraska State Teachers' association, Omaha wins first place in both of the two main competitions. The principal of our Omaha High school, Miss Kate A. McHugh, wins hands down for the presidency of the association, and in the choice of the next meeting place, Omaha has the preference over Lincoln by about three to two.

This outcome is more than gratifying to us in Omaha—a voluntary tribute to the high standing of our local teaching force as typified in their chosen representative, and a recognition of the full discharge of our duties as host whenever the teachers have accepted the invitation to be the guests of our city.

## In the Balm Central West.

A drawing appears in a Los Angeles newspaper showing a maiden fair sitting under the leafy limbs of a tree beside the placid waters reading such headlines as "Death-Dealing Floods in Texas," "Blizzard Raging in the East," (all this side the Rockies is east to Californians), "Central West Snowbound," "Traffic Tied Up, Business Suspended."

The hapless citrus fruit growers of 1912 would have been all right if southern California could have had the brand of weather that has prevailed in the central west thus far this autumn and winter. The joke is on our California tourist-baiters, who seem oblivious to the fact that in the balmy orange belt of Nebraska and adjoining states, we have scarcely sniffed a wintry breeze as yet and in Omaha seen no snow, except a few stray flakes that blew over the Rockies in October. With the mercury ranging from 40 to 65 and 70 not many people have found it necessary to turn from this section to the pleasure resorts of other climes for warmth. We would like it if there were a semblance of truth in some features of the picture, which is labeled, "Almost Unbelievable." The only almost unbelievable thing about it is that the great corn and wheat belt could so completely have appropriated this Pacific coast weather, the chief asset of winter business around Los Angeles.

## The Lesson of the Egg.

People doing without eggs, under the spell of the boycott to combat high prices, realize, if they never have before, that the egg, though a highly useful and desirable article for food, is not indispensable. It is even possible for us to live very wholesomely without it. But, of course, we are not supposed to do that indefinitely. With eggs as plentiful as they are, there is no valid reason why we should. Evidently the conditions provoking the boycott are abnormal and created and maintained, largely, by unjustifiable private greed.

Nevertheless, there is a valuable lesson in the situation for those who would ferret out for themselves all of the causes of high living cost. Does not the experience with the egg suggest the possibility of extravagance due to being accustomed to plenty? As a matter of fact, would it not be well for every family, especially every one in moderate circumstances, to indulge in the luxury of a general overhauling of the family expense account, particularly of the method of purchasing and preparing articles of food?

Unfortunately, the average family does not heed the same strict rules of economy that govern a business concern. Most private industries, as well as public institutions, have experts to do their purchasing and others to check up on them, to keep constant watch on every possible channel of waste or extravagance. Of course, it is not supposed that so rigid a discipline shall be applied to housekeeping, and yet greater care by members of the household in purchasing and accounts would help.

The trouble is, too many of us are slaves to a sort of false pride, while others thoughtlessly let a plenty make them prodigal, useless and burdensome expenses being the common end of both. Our very demand for the best of everything, prepared and delivered in the best and most expeditious manner, is one considerable item in this high cost of living, to which, let us hope, the present vexing experience with the egg may arouse us.

The negroes who were bamboozled into voting the democratic ticket in the last presidential election did not suppose they were voting for color segregation of the clerks and other departmental employees of the government at Washington. It remains to be seen, however, whether they will vote that way again knowing what putting the democrats of the south in the saddle means for the negro.

When the democrats take credit to themselves for fine results in the Postoffice department through the postal savings and parcels post, they are presuming on short memory in the hope that the extension of the service into these two new fields by the last republican administration may be so soon forgot.

Speaking of speedy justice and the ability to pay fat lawyer's fees, have you noticed the celerity with which the Thaw case is being rushed?

Looking Backward  
This Day in Omaha

DECEMBER 15.

Thirty Years Ago—The articles of incorporation for another telephone company to be known as the Midland Telephone company, were filed with the county clerk. The incorporators are John J. Dickey, L. H. Korty, Elmon Drake, Louis M. Reahm and Harvey J. Wells.

The public library will be closed three or four days next week on account of moving to other rooms up on the next floor in the Williams block.

The John L. Sullivan combination showed in Council Bluffs last night, and were greeted by a small audience. The Council Bluffs people didn't get very badly sold.

Charlie Withnell fell from a scaffold at Dr. Peabody's house. He was not seriously injured, but dislocated the shoulder of a fellow workman in his haste to reach terra firma.

At the skating rink there was an interesting contest between two roller skaters for a pair of nickel-plated roller skates. After exciting trial the honors were carried off by C. H. Gratton.

C. C. Hewitt, bookkeeper at the Millard, left for Adrian, Mich., for a visit at home during the holidays.

Rev. Philip Hubbard of St. Joseph was in the city, the guest of W. T. Dryden, on Howard street.

Rev. D. R. Lucas of the Christian church, has returned from Gallatin, Mo.

Twenty Years Ago—George W. Hill, superintendent of public instruction of Douglas county, was appointed secretary of the North Nebraska Teachers' association.

W. H. Holcomb, formerly first vice president and general manager of the Union Pacific, later superintendent of transportation of the World's fair at Chicago, was in the city.

On account of the inclement weather, the attendance at the weekly meeting of the Current Topics club was smaller than usual. Major Elijah Haisford was the chief speaker, discussing matters of current interest, particularly the bomb-throwing in the French Chamber of Commerce.

Omaha's bank clearings for the week were \$2,238,972, which was a loss of 20 percent as compared with the corresponding week for the previous year.

John M. Kinnannon, acting as Santa Claus on the big Santa Claus wagon of the Morse Dry Goods company, happened to an unkindly fate while accompanying his wagon to Council Bluffs. It had passed the toll house on the Douglas street bridge when it was hurled by a strong wind against the railing, throwing Kinnannon to the ground some twenty-five feet below. It broke his right arm and shoulder blade. He was picked up and taken to a hospital. He had a wife and family residing at 512 North Twenty-sixth street.

Ten Years Ago—E. H. Harriman and party on their private train steamed into Union station about 1 a. m., making the run from Cheyenne to Omaha with but five stops. President Hart of the Union Pacific and Superintendent Deuel of the Cheyenne division were aboard.

Officers of Nebraska lodge No. 1, Knights of Pythias, received word of the death in Los Angeles of J. F. Morrison, formerly with the Perfield Piano company, residing at 1408 Jackson street.

A letter was read at the meeting of the executive committee of the Commercial club from J. F. Hill, offering to erect a large building at Eighth and Farnam streets for jobbing purposes on an 8 percent gross or 6 percent net lease basis, and the proposition was favorably considered.

Three dairies, the Alamito, Farm dairy and Locust Lane dairy, were combined and incorporated for \$50,000 as the Alamito Sanitary Dairy company, the new officers being: Charles H. Briggs, president; W. Farnam Smith, vice president and treasurer; Charles F. Schwager, secretary and general manager. The Alamito farm, seven and one-half miles from the city, was made the center of the dairy operations.

Miss Louise Tukey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Tukey, and E. R. Morrison of Kansas City were married at the bride's home, 241 Chicago street. Miss Morrison, a sister of the groom, of Lincoln, and Miss Honeywell, also of Lincoln, attended the bride and Wilford Smith of Kansas City acted as groomsmen.

## Hero of Peace

Baltimore American: A complete breakdown, resulting in conditions of serious malady, has brought to death a figure scarcely less prominent in the creation of the Panama canal than Colonel Goethals himself.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: A grateful people mourns that this valiant soldier, who proved himself a hero in peace, should not have been spared to witness the culmination of the great undertaking in which he bore so notable a part. He gave his life for his country as bravely and truly as any soldier who ever fell upon the battlefield.

Chicago Record-Herald: In the popular imagination a canal is not "built" but "dug." The greatest manifestation of digging at Panama is, of course, the Culebra cut. It is possible that, more and more as time goes on, the visitor at the lathums, intent on the spectacular and the broadly representative will accept the Culebra cut as the most typical feature of the great undertaking.

All this will redound to the fame of David Du Bose Gaillard, who had charge of the engineering work in the Culebra division of the canal.

St. Louis-Democrat: According to the statement of his grief-stricken wife he worked night and day on plans for overcoming the slides. Plan after plan he devised and tried in vain. He worked into the small hours on new plans and arose while it was yet night to personally superintend their application. The loss of sleep and the incessant worry showed their effect and his friends fully tried to induce him to take a rest. He stubbornly persevered until he mastered the problem and left only after peremptory orders were given by the secretary of war. While the country was celebrating the final blast in the great work the hero who had for seven years poured out his life for its success lay unconscious in the hospital. He did not know of the praise lavished upon him. He was not aware that he had been introduced in congress to make him a colonel as a tribute to his efficiency and loyalty.

## O, Can This Be True?

From Successful Farming under heading, "Inside News from Our Washington Correspondent."

Sometimes you have to go away from Washington to find out what's going on in congress. What follows may be wholly a curious train of coincidence. It may be something else. At least it is curious enough to be worth printing, and thinking over.

Said a friend to me here the other day: "Do you know Senator Cummins?" I said I did not. "I hear he's talked of by the republicans for president in 1916. If he's as good at politics as he is at golf, he ought to win."

"What do you know about his golf?" I asked.

"Oh," said my friend, whose chief business is killing time by high-priced methods, "I played with him down at White Sulphur, W. Va., at the opening of that big new hotel down there in September. They've got fine links, and Cummins plays a good game. Nice little party we had down there, too; quite a lot of well known men more or less mixed up in politics, and I heard a lot of talk about this currency bill."

"Tell me," said I.

"Too much trouble," said my friend, "and it isn't news now anyway."

"Who was in your party?" I asked.

"Oh," said he, "it wasn't any party—just a fine crowd of men who happened to be there. Let's see. There was Senator Cummins, Senator Bristow of Kansas, Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska, Senator O'Gorman of New York, Senator Reed of Missouri, Frank A. Vanderlip and George F. Baker of New York, former Senator Watson of West Virginia, and a lot of others. Pretty classy company for me, eh? It seems Watson, who used to be in the United States senate, and who owns a big slice of West Virginia, with a few dozen mines, railroads, banks and things, had put up a lot of money to build the new hotel. Baker and Vanderlip also have an interest in it. The senators, I suppose, just happened to be there."

Now, on the face of it, there isn't anything remarkable or unusual about two wealthy New York bankers and several United States senators happening to be guests at the same time at a fashionable hotel in the mountains near Washington. Not worth printing, is it? And the newspapers didn't print it! But you farmers will be interested in the story. Read on.

When you look over names a second time, however, and understand that Vanderlip and Baker are the presidents of the two biggest banks in New York City, that Vanderlip is the man who nearly busted the administration's currency program by his proposal of a central bank, and that each and every one of the United States senators who happened to be at White Sulphur playing golf with Vanderlip a month before he appeared before the senate committee, declared himself for the Vanderlip central bank plan as soon as it was publicly proposed—I say, when these facts stick into the story of that White Sulphur golfing party begins to be interesting, doesn't it?

## Twice Told Tales

Everybody's Friend.

Jack Dodge was the most obliging man that ever lived. His services were given gratis to all applicants. He could mend cracks, repair a puncture, draw a kitten, paper a wall, and, in fact, perform any operation known to mortal man. In consequence, Jack's services were in constant demand.

A week or two ago, after cobbling a neighbor's boots, lancing his cousin's gumboil, sweeping the vicar's chimney and writing a testimonial for his charwoman's headdress, he retired to rest. He was awakened by a terrific bang at his front door, and immediately rushed to the window.

"What's the matter?" he bawled, irritably.

"You'll excuse me for troubling you at this time of night," came the reply, "but the fact is, our baby is so very cross, and we would like you to come and pacify him. He always laughs when he sees your funny nose."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Keen Sorrow.

A nice old lady met a friend of hers on an eastbound Euclid village car yesterday afternoon. They talked eagerly about numerous mutual acquaintances, and finally the friend said:

"And have you heard all about Nellie Smith?"

"No—do tell me about her! I remember everybody used to think she was so brilliant, and we predicted that she would make her mark in the world."

"Well, she's done it. She has written a very successful play."

"What? A successful play?"

"Yes, indeed."

"To think of it! And we all used to think her such a pure-minded girl!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Unreliable Doctor.

Mr. Seabury came home from the office one night and told his wife he had been to see the doctor.

"He said I was all tired out," and ought to go away on a fishing trip."

"But, of course, you don't believe him?" responded the wife.

"Why not?" queried Seabury, in surprise.

"Well," said Mrs. Seabury, "you didn't have any confidence in him when he told me I ought to go to Europe."—New York Times.

## Here and There

Germany and the United States tie for the second place in imports into British South Africa.

The Pennsylvania railroad runs quick-lunch-counter cars on trains between New York and Philadelphia.

Statistics appear to show that men are more likely to be struck by lightning than women, more than two men being killed by it for every woman.

The largest apple trees in New York state are said to be growing near the town of Wilson. It was planted in the year 1815, and it is on record that it once yielded thirty-three full barrels of apples in a season.

A thoroughly up-to-date saw mill with a capacity of 90,000 board feet a day has been erected on the south coast of Mindanao island. It is of American make throughout and uses the modern band-saw. It is only one of several such mills in the Philippines.

## The Bee's Letter Box

"Love Thy Neighbor as Thyself."

OMAHA, Dec. 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: The life, example and teachings of Jesus Christ, himself, is the best evidence we have to enable us to distinguish the true church of Christ from the church, which has led its followers astray and wandered into the wilderness after strange gods.

Christ knew by the holy spirit within Him that He was infinitely above His earthly father and mother, yet He honored them, and although as the Son of God, He was father to them as man in the flesh He was their son and consequently subject or obedient to them, Luke 11:21. He was also submissive and faithful to His civil parents, the magistrates under which He lived, and although the evil spirit showed Him the kingdoms of the world and offered to give Him authority over them if He would forsake good and worship evil, yet Christ could not be tempted of the devil by promise of earthly kingdom or temporal power, for He replied: "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and Him only shalt thou serve." Therefore, we see, that the true church cannot be tempted by the evil spirit to hanker and thirst after temporal authority and worldly power. And further to show Christ's submission to the kings of the earth He wrought a miracle to pay the tax of a shekel, which was charged against him. Matt. xviii:27.

Christ went about doing good and He made those who were blind to see the light of the Holy spirit. Christ foresaw the coming conflict between good and evil and that the righteous would be persecuted, when He said: "Think not that I am come to send peace on the earth. I am not come to send peace, but the sword." He also said that the second greatest commandment is, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Luke 10:27. Nowhere in Christ's teachings do we find any doctrine which would justify or lead the true church to murder Jews, or burn heretics at the stake; for Christ loved his bitterest enemies.

The nature of God as pure spirit is manifested to man in the Christian religion as revealed in the New Testament, and not from any council, or certain body of men, who, influenced by a variety of prejudices and mental perversities, or by their ambitious desires and worldly interests. Therefore to be true Christians we must drink the water of life at its fountain head, untainted and unmixed.

"Veritas simplex oratio est. Magma est veritas et praevaleret."

G. W. D. LINCOLN.

Hanscom Park Neighbors Pleased.

OMAHA, Dec. 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have noted the newspaper controversy between the Riverfront Park improvement club and "city fathers and home owners" in the vicinity of Fontenelle park. Both sides urged needed improvements to the parks in their respective localities.

The residents of the Hanscom park section, we feel, have no criticism up to this date against Joseph B. Hummel, commissioner in charge of our park system. The writer has resided adjacent to Hanscom park for many years, and has watched administrators of its affairs come and go. These administrators might be classed as good, bad and indifferent. To Joseph Hummel we feel great praise and credit is due for the quick awakening in Hanscom park.

The Hanscom park greenhouse, including the Joelyn conservatory, erected during the last season, are something the neighborhood is proud of, and no visit of a stranger to Omaha is now complete until they are shown through these flower palaces.

Every citizen and taxpayer interested in our park system, and of course we all are, should make a personal inspection of these Hanscom park improvements, and we feel Mr. Hummel should not be unduly criticized because he does not spend more money than is at his command.

M. J. GREVY.

294 Hickory Street.

As to National Conventions.

OMAHA, Dec. 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am much pleased with the agitation at this time as to the mode of holding our future national party conventions. I am surprised that a subject of such magnitude is not more generally discussed in your columns. The views expressed by the president on this subject in his message to congress has occasioned much comment throughout the country. In his advocacy of his solution, he has, in my judgment, touched a very unpopular chord, one that should and will be neither heeded nor adhered by the congress or their constituents.

Why, at this time the necessity of a change from the old system? Has there any great hue and cry gone up from the American people along this line since Mr. Wilson became president on March 4 last, that has assumed such a proportion that would warrant him in placing such a subject in his message to congress? Had a law been passed two years ago by congress embodying the president's ideas as suggested, he would not today be pre-occupied with the subject, as he was the minority candidate so far as the will of his own party was concerned. Hence the wisdom of the present delegate system. Had Abraham Lincoln to be nominated by the vote of the people as expressed by his party at the primary, would he have received the nomination; and what a blessing it proved to the world that such a system did not exist at that time. There are many other such results, the outcome of national party conventions under our present system.

For more than a century and a quarter the respective political parties have nominated their candidates for president and vice president by delegate conventions, those delegates having been nominated and selected in their respective state conventions assembled. And in states where some candidate was the favorite, instructed delegates were sent for the candidate. The same applied to every state in the Union, and can still apply.

The history of all our national political conventions has shown that the majority of the delegates therein have been actuated by high ideals and unselfish and patriotic motives. The fear of party defeat also stimulates them, and brings to the surface the combined wisdom of the practical men of the convention, in directing their energies in selecting from amongst the many available men presented to the convention, having in mind the record, convictions, qualifications and geographical location of the candidate. In addition to this, it is not an undusted and undebated fact that the most all of our national political conventions where our presidents were nominated, that the guid-

ing hand of Providence played a very important part in the deliberations of the delegates in their selection of a candidate for president? Have we any assurance that that hand that guided the destinies of this nation in the past, will desert it because of the continuation of a delegate convention system? ED F. MOREARTY.

## Political Tips

"Free food before dreadnoughts" is the Canadian slogan launched by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, liberal party leader.

Senator Norris of Nebraska is striving to put street car strap-hangers in Washington on the half-fare schedule, full fares to be charged when seats are provided.

Cyrus H. K. Curtis, the noted publisher of Philadelphia, is mentioned as a possible opponent of Boies Penrose on the republican ticket for United States senator.

Whenever "Uncle Joe" Cannon looks in the direction of the democratic steam roller in Washington he feels, somewhat sobriety, that he was an amateur car in his day.

The reform administration of Philadelphia is practicing the most rigid economy, not from choice, however, but from necessity. Income lacks elasticity because taxes are crowding the limit.

The state government of New Mexico is unable to meet current expenses and taxes must be increased to meet deficits. The Santa Fe Railroad company is said to pay almost one-third of the state's taxes.

Governor-elect Walsh of Massachusetts on the eve of taking office announces that he will devote all his time and energies to state affairs and will therefore decline all invitations to banquets and similar round-ups with the boys. Mr. Walsh evidently knows something about "the dark brown taste of the morning after."

Comptroller William A. Prenderbast of New York City, who nominated Theodore Roosevelt at the Roosevelt national convention in Chicago last year, has formally withdrawn from the progressive party. He says he is out of sympathy with a leadership which makes "progressivism a vendetta against the republican party."

## LIFE'S BRIGHT LINES.

Simplicity is the art of making people wonder how much more one knows.

Aristotle, wishing to cure Alexander of his heavy temper, which he was apt to display to many, wrote thus: "Anger is an emotion that is not felt toward inferiors, but rather against superiors. As you have no equal, there can be no fit object of your wrath."

"Pray, what is there about the kias You so enjoy?" I asked a miss. She smiled, then softly said to me: "I like the sweet monotony."

Bess—Does George send you good Christmas presents?  
Tess—The finest I ever exchanged.

George (on the parlor sofa)—What's the matter, dear? You seem nervous.  
Georgina (also on the parlor sofa)—I am—I do wish father were bells.

Perplexed Bachelor (to saleslady)—Er—supposing that you were the uncle of eleven children as to whose age and sex you were quite uncertain, what kind of presents would you buy them?

## A CHRISTMAS BILL RECEIVED

W. D. Nesbitt, in Judge.  
Of course I'm extravagant—needlessly so! You haven't said anything that I don't like. I've sent presents to kin and to friend—Just yielded to that surging impulse to send.

It's true in November I fixed up a list. The cost of which scarcely would ever be missed. And then, nearing Christmas, more names came to mind. And I went a-hunting for what I might find.

And fifty-cent gifts grew to dollars and more—Oh, yes, you may say that I bought out a store! Go, then, and say it! I did it; but, then, you know very well I would do it again.

Yes, trinkets and gimcracks and booklets and cards. And other things purchased by pounds and by yards! And they had to stop me, I truly believe, from buying when all the shops closed Christmas Eve.

And I'm unrepentant—I know I'm in debt. But I have no glimmer or trace of regret. Why, man, you don't know what it's like to stop just to live.

And new stop thinking of where you can give!

How's that? I'll be sober and solemn and still. And wish I'd known better when I got the bill!

Ah