

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND ITHA...

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In case of doubt or fog, look both ways and go slow.

Mona Lisa's theft was a sensation, but her recovery merely a bit of routine.

King Menelik is dead again, according to an African cable, or cabal, we are not sure which.

"Shall we bathe?" asks the Chicago Inter Ocean. Sure, come on in the water-is fine at "robber" meter rates.

Oh horrors! Our great reform Water board boss voting with "Boss" Barnes and Senator Smoot! Who would have thought it!

As a true chip off the old block, Sylvia Pankhurst has gone her mother one better by adding to her repertory a no-sleep strike.

To be beaten by just one vote, of course, is particularly and especially humiliating, but to win by one vote would constitute a glorious victory.

In this free country it should be understood that "Jerry" Howard has as much right to circulate a pie-counter petition as any other democrat.

No sadder picture was ever drawn than one showing little children with empty stockings on Christmas morning wondering how Santa Claus came to miss them.

The steps toward harmonious republican realignment are diabolically disappointing to the democrats, who may be depended upon to manifest their deep displeasure.

It would not be a bad idea for the street commissioner to get busy on some of the residential thoroughfares and have another clean-up before the "firs" snow falls.

By rapine, murder and confiscation the so-called constitutionalists in Mexico seem to be fast making themselves as impossible as Huerta and his following, if not more so.

Miss Jane Addams desires to know "What's sillier than a derby hat?" How about one of those hoods with a dagger sticking out sideways and a bamboo plume rising a few feet upward?

Milwaukee medics balk on making the examination of parties to so-called eugenic marriages for the \$3 statutory price. How foolish! Why not furnish \$3 worth of health certificates, and stop there?

The house rejected a bill approved by Postmaster General Burleson favoring airmail mail delivery. The postmaster general should be content for a while with eighty-six hours from New York to San Francisco.

The votes-for-women campaign in Nebraska will have no side issues or entanglements with the promoters of other propositions. In other words, the women suffrage seekers will help no one else, but will be glad to accept help from everybody.

Of Elihu Root as a candidate for president there may be divergent belief, but mighty few will dissent from the opinion that as president, Elihu Root would bring to the White House as rare ability and ripe statesmanship as any who have occupied that office.

The animus of that double-barrel assault on the New York World may be found by consulting a back file of the same paper about the middle of November, when a similar tirade appeared against the World for having laid violent hands on Senator Hitchcock's pet currency and trust-busting ideas. "There's a reason."

Santa Claus Officially Alive.

Who are those who insist on dispelling the Santa Claus illusion in the child's mind? Every year at this time they vent their notions and attempt to prevail upon Uncle Sam to cast aside the mail addressed to the Good Saint Nick. Suppose the government rebuffed the children who write letters to Santa Claus, and did all it could to dissipate the fancy, what, will someone tell, would be gained by it? What and who would profit by robbing the child's mind of this age-long source of joy and anticipation? What, on the other hand, does it hurt to let the little folks go on indulging the belief? They have been doing so for eons, and where is a single evidence of resultant harm? What is all the remonstrance about, anyway? Can those making it tell?

The postmaster general deserves the commendation of every man with red blood in his veins for officially declaring that the government will not publish abroad to the children of America "There is no Santa Claus" by refusing to accept their pitiful little letters addressed to that great being. Destroy the illusion and you destroy the spirit of the season, and who cares to assume responsibility for that? Until it can be proved that America and other lands humoring this fancy and this spirit have in the years gone by produced races of simpletons or dissemblers, it is idle to say, as some do, that fostering the illusion inspires deceit. There is a Santa Claus, and long may he live, with the fiat of the federal government to add to his legitimacy of being.

Our December Dandelions. "Pansies are blooming, grass is green, lilacs and trees are budding and spring plowing in progress in Nebraska," says a gentle breeze floating out from Omaha in the form of a dispatch to newspapers of other cities. But why discriminate against our December dandelions that have been in full bloom for weeks? To some extent the dispatch may present a case of going away from home to learn the news, for one hates to think of trees subjecting their buds to exposure at this time of the year with all the withering blight of winter before them. And what pansies are blooming must be in some carefully kept hothouses, but the dandelion—there he has been standing in full view of all who look. It is the same little yellow thing that, though fondled and admired in the middle of December, is accursed by the lawnkeepers in the summer, our one perennial flower. They say dandelions only grow where the soil is very rich and fertile, which is explanation enough for their never-ending ubiquity in Nebraska.

Pie at Home and Abroad. Reporting on conditions in the Philippines observed during a recent visit there, Congressman C. B. Miller of Minnesota, of the house insular committee, says: Tried and trained men have been removed from positions of importance; they have, figuratively, been kicked out in a way that is nothing short of barbarous, and as a result it is not going too far to say that chaos exists in the islands.

Evidently, the ravenous hunger for pie has swept the party in power past all thought of its high-sounding platform expression that "merit and ability shall be the standard of appointment and promotion rather than service to a political party." The investigation Congressman Miller helped make is unofficial, though nonetheless significant, we take it, for that reason. A party that incessantly for fourteen years has dinned into our ears its denunciation of so-called imperialism, as spoliation of a subject people will require but a short time to stuff itself in this frenzied pursuit of political pie at home and abroad. Republican rule never produced chaos in the island, but, on the contrary, overcame chaotic conditions with order and peace, a growing measure of contentment based upon tangible evidences of good faith and service unselfishly rendered. In the meantime men who went to the islands years ago, many at personal sacrifice, to help elevate the natives to a point which they might better swim the tide of civilization, have learned lessons of experience valuable to the Filipinos, which are now to be ruthlessly thrown away by the democrats despite all their fine-sounding professions.

Piffle! It is to Laugh! The offense of the Carabao is flagrant. The president in withdrawing his membership, and ordering an investigation, will have the sympathy and support of the American people.—World-Herald.

Piffle! It is to laugh! Just try to imagine the shafts of satire and ridicule that would be coming from the democratic hypenated if the incident had occurred under President Taft or President Roosevelt. For a republican president to be devoid of appreciation of satire and humor would be a veal offense, but, of course, much more is to be expected of a democratic president if he is to uphold and defend the dignity of his high office.

Big a task as the Christmas shopping is, it is a snap to most people as compared with paying the bills that come on New Year's day.

Looking Backward

This Day in Omaha

DECEMBER 18.

Thirty Years Ago—Senator Anderson has introduced a bill into congress to charter another bridge across the Missouri. The names of the persons to whom the privilege is to be accorded are E. R. Johnson, Charles Turner, Milton Rogers, Joseph Barker, F. A. Schneider, John McCarty, John S. Collins and William A. Paxton of Nebraska; George T. Oliver of Pennsylvania, J. B. Cook of Ohio, A. E. Leavitt of Michigan, G. W. E. Griffith of Kansas, William M. Snow of Massachusetts, J. M. Parker and George H. Marsh of Iowa.

The city council voted leave of absence to City Attorney Connel with the understanding that C. R. Hedrick was to act during his absence.

The Boston Ideals made another hit in "The Musketeers." The headlines were J. W. McDonald, Herndon Morse, Geraldine Ulmer and Marie Stone.

It was intended to open the new skating rink tonight, but the water broke through the northeast corner and ran across the ravine due to the weight of the ice, so the opening was indefinitely postponed.

Miss Elizabeth Popplison has gone to Boston to visit her brother, who is attending college there.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Gurnet, Mr. Thomas Swift and Mrs. T. J. Pittman were to Columbus, Neb., to visit old acquaintances.

This morning the mercury got below the zero mark for the first time.

Mrs. Dr. Woolley of Davenport is visiting relatives in this city.

A. J. Potter, late manager of the St. Charles hotel, has gone to New York for a month's sojourn.

Twenty Years Ago—Hungry, homeless and without work, 200 men, white and black, stretched out for a night's sleep at Rescues hall, presided over by Rev. A. W. Clark, indicating something of the lengthening bread line winding its way through the country.

Through the effort of Mayor Bemis, the Omaha Gas company made some concessions to the consumers of Omaha. The mayor held a conference with President Frank Murphy and Attorney Morgan of the company lasting five hours. He persisted for \$1.50 per 1,000 cubic feet for illuminating and \$1.25 for fuel gas, and the company finally agreed to compromise on \$1.25 for illuminating gas and \$1.25 for fuel. Both had been sold at \$1.75.

The Thurston rifles, fifty-nine stored, were mustered into the ranks of the Nebraska National Guard by Adjutant General Gage and some of his staff at the armory, 1510 Harney street. Governor Crouse and Hon. John M. Thurston, for whom the rifles were named, promised to attend, but were unavoidably prevented. The officers were: Captain, Arthur H. Schaff; first lieutenant, William J. Foy; second lieutenant, J. Johnson.

A large number of representative men met Count Lubanski of Warsaw, Poland, heading a syndicate willing to finance a sugar factory in Omaha. The meeting was at the Commercial club and presided over by W. A. L. Gibson. W. H. Robertson was secretary. The count said it was action, not talk he wanted. Asked by James Walsh, he submitted a definite proposition, he said he wanted the citizens of Omaha to subscribe \$100,000 worth of stock in the new enterprise before he moved. Many plans were discussed. An executive committee with Erasmus A. Benson as chairman was named to proceed to tangible action.

Ten Years Ago—Melvin S. Uhl was named as administrator of the estate of his father, Charles A. Uhl.

L. D. Spalding was named as administrator of the estate of C. A. Parke.

Mrs. Catherine Christy, 30 years of age, mother of three children, died at her home, 2023 Burt street.

Prof. Nathan Bernstein of the high school was preparing to leave for Cincinnati and Louisville, to visit a brother attending theological seminary at the former city and his birthplace in the Kentucky metropolis.

Charles F. Robel, who came here from Duluth, and his associate, Rev. E. A. Potter of Milwaukee, were preparing to incorporate the International Christian institute and buy the Dellone hotel building at \$50,000 as headquarters. Mr. Robel was drawn to Omaha through Dr. W. O. Henry, whom he met in London. Dr. Henry skinned of a similar work carried on by Mr. Robel in Duluth and determined that such might be done in Omaha with excellent results.

Frank Dunlop was appointed assistant to General Agent Thomas of the Chicago Great Western railroad in Omaha. Dunlop to look out for passenger business in Omaha, South Omaha, Council Bluffs and all Nebraska. His appointment was understood to have come directly from President Stejneger.

People and Events

Mrs. Marie Louise Elkins de Gulme is to receive a Christmas present of \$24,484.67 from the estate of her grandfather, William L. Elkins.

Mrs. Clara La Tourelle Larsson, daughter of an Oregon pioneer, was recently elected mayor of Troutdale, Ore., with a plurality of five votes.

Mayor Mitchell of New York is obliged to defer his initiation into the "Don't Worry club." He has about 8,000 jobs to dispense around the first of the year.

Chief John Keelon of the New York City fire department recently attracted attention by wearing to a fire a napkin which he had left his neezy maid too hurriedly to take off.

Mme. Kin Sen is the only woman to have been elected a bank president in Japan. In taking the position she was fulfilling the wish of her husband, who died several years ago.

Pool and bowling alleys in the basements of school buildings is being reported in New York. Now the authors of the idea need relaxation from the strain on their domes.

Captain Charles E. Halsey, who for more than half a century was master of whaling vessels and sailed recently in the twenty-two times, died recently in Orange, N. J. He was 90 years old.

Hats off to the American duchess "leading around the throne" of Britain! Mrs. Goslet of New York, now the duchess of Roxburgh, has been appointed "mistress of the robes" by Queen Mary.

Twice Told Tales

Too Strong.

Mrs. Van Allen Thompson, whose entry into the country gave her much difficulty with the customs officials, was recounting her experience to a few friends in Boston. She said:

"It was all very unpleasant, but not the least unpleasant part was the attitude of the customs officials. I hope they don't intend to be as rude as they appear to the returning traveler.

"But," continued Mrs. Thompson, philosophically, "I suppose it would be difficult to be popular as a customs inspector. Everybody dislikes these poor men. Everybody feels toward them like the old skipper.

"The skipper, after undergoing several hours of suspicious cross-questioning from two inspectors regarding his cargo, was at last leaving the wharf when a young official, unaware of his previous grilling, accosted him.

"Have you anything to declare, sir?" he demanded sharply.

"Furious, the old skipper glared at the young man, and shouted: "Yes, young man, I've a good deal to declare, but I'd be ashamed to say it before a boy like you. You're too young to hear what I would like to declare!"—New York Sun.

Wanted Information.

Here is one that was told at a tea by Miss Geraldine Farrar, the singer, when one of the party referred to the judiciary and the peculiar cases that frequently come before the courts:

"Some time ago there was a homicide case in a western court in which there was considerable doubt as to the guilt of the accused. The trial judge seemed to share the popular belief.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said he, in concluding his charge, "if the evidence in your minds shows that pneumonia was the cause of the man's death you cannot convict the prisoner."

"Whereas the jury retired and in about ten minutes the constable returned and presented himself before the judge.

"Your honor," he remarked, "the gentlemen of the jury want some information."

"On what point of evidence?" asked the judge.

"None, judge," was the rejoinder of the constable. "They want to know how to spell 'pneumonia.'"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Nothing Doing, Girls

Des Moines Register and Leader: President Wilson, more than most men who have preceded him, is his own platform, and the modesty with which he has assured the women that he could do nothing for them because the democratic platform writers had neglected to say anything in their behalf is the measure of his judgment that this is not the time to agitate their reform.

New York World: No president of the United States will confer the ballot upon women. No congress of the United States at this stage of the agitation will attempt to confer the ballot upon women.

If women are not content to urge their cause in the various commonwealths, where they have already won notable victories, it is highly probable that the movement will soon be halted.

New York Post: President Wilson's explanation to the suffragists of the sharp line which he draws between his private opinions and those which he feels at liberty to urge upon congress would have delighted the heart of Monsieur Distingue. It inevitably recalls the school boy who, when asked to define the art of logic, said that logic was not an art but a dodge. We say this quite irrespective of the particular demand made upon the president.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Walving such points as that the Baltimore platform does not lay upon the president elected upon it, such a recommendation as he made to congress in his recent message for a federal law establishing presidential primaries and that it does oblige him to recommend a constitutional amendment limiting presidents to one term, which he did not do, he was nonetheless adroit in putting the blame upon that instrument for his inability to comply with the women's wishes. We are willing to join heartily with him in calling attention to the defects in that document. Among these defects we would place its demand for a constitutional amendment limiting presidents to one term.

Editorial Snapshots

Washington Post: The income tax side-step is regarded as more difficult and less graceful than the tango.

Philadelphia Ledger: Another reason for guaranteeing bank deposits is that some of the political banks have not been taking in so much money as they used to.

Chicago Record-Herald: President Wilson caused a sensation at the capitol the other day by walking in unannounced and looking through the building. Fortunately he was not mistaken for a lobbyist and bounced.

Brooklyn Eagle: With the teas that puzzle we used to import puzzles that tease from China. The income tax has changed all that, a home-made and incomparable puzzle that drives men from tea to all sorts of oblivion-concoctions.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: A physician says: "Don't eat eggs. Eggs contain lime; lime is dead matter. Eat live matter." This is cheering and timely. Now, eggs wouldn't eat an egg, even though he was assured there was something alive in it.

New York World: The house by an overwhelming vote passed the Hensley resolution favoring a navy-building holiday. A noble bit of true idealism is this; and very far from lacking practical effect. Some day the example will have imitators.

Houston Post: Mr. Bryan managed to elude the corner in which the suffrage-improvised him. The women are resourceful, but in politics they must expect to lead the postmasters equipped with a side door to escape through in case of fire or other emergencies.

Springfield Republican: Physicians and surgeons, because of the risk of blood poisoning they incur, will have special reason to hope that a cure is at hand. Dr. Lewis Hart Marks, an American who has been assistant to Dr. Ehrlich, is reported from Germany to have invented a chemical compound with which he has successfully treated small animals.

The Bee's Letter Box

Fear Folks Can't See the Joke.

OMAHA, Dec. 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice an article in Monday's paper purporting to describe a celebration Sunday at the home of Nick Dargaczewski, in which he referred to as the "mayor of Sheeley," "the leading Polish citizen," etc. Of course this article was written in a humorous vein and people were supposed to take it as a joke.

I wish to say, however, that the Polish citizens of Omaha see no joke in the matter, but rather a serious reflection on their nationality.

If you have read history carefully, you know that for centuries the leaders of the Polish people have been men of brains, of high ideals, of education, of refinement and of intense patriotism. I think our people in this country are also possessed of these characteristics in at least as great a degree as any other nationality and hence the implication that the Poles of this city are led around by a man of Nick Dargaczewski's caliber is highly displeasing to the better class of people of this nationality.

Now, we have nothing whatever against Mr. Dargaczewski personally. He is a good citizen as far as we know, but we are sick and tired of his constantly posing as a leader of his race, the mayor of Sheeleytown, etc. Every people need leaders, and we have a number of them, men who by nature, by experience and by education are fitted for real leadership. They are called to their position by their fellow countrymen and do not have to folat themselves onto the committee.

A little intelligent investigation in Sheeleytown will convince anyone that Nick Dargaczewski is not a leader of the Poles, and that the people of that nationality resent his presumption in giving it out to the press that he is the whole thing. It is regarded as a joke by well informed people as well as by the Poles themselves, but its constant repetition by the press may fool some.

The Polish people want it distinctly understood that they repudiate that kind of leadership. They demand brains, loyalty and intelligence in their leading men just the same as other nationalities.

NICKODEM MADRATTA, Twenty-ninth and Elm Street. J. H. PACHOWSKI, Twenty-ninth and Walnut Streets. J. WOLUGARSKI, Committee.

The White Slave's Lament.

OMAHA, Dec. 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am a poor woman of the underworld. When I was only 20 years old I was drugged and taken to the ball room and forced to dance the "bear claw," the "chicken clip" and the "Kangaroo."

I struggled hard to earn my bread like an honest girl, but my \$5 a week hardly paid my powder and laundry bills, and how I suffered. Little did I know the world knew what overwhelming temptations assailed the poor working girl. Many a surmer's evening while taking exercise in the crowded parks I have been kidnapped by a villainous white slaver and automobilized until sunrise the next morning.

I have been in this horrid place for five long years, and every time I have tried to leave off my wickedness and folly and earn an honest living I found that as a dishwasher or a waitress I attracted no attention, and that unless I made dates with those cruel patrons of the restaurant I would be laughed at. I never was strong enough to scrub floors, and often after I had tangoed seven or eight hours I would be completely exhausted.

I have just read an article by Mr. Brutality, who says that if the city will build a large, roomy workhouse and install him as manager at a good salary he will undertake to cure every "soiled dove," every poor, homeless, beggarly tramp and every incorrigible dope fiend in the city. He says he can make a wash tub so interesting for a woman that she will have no time for tears and no inclination to blow out the gas. He will guarantee a lasting cure, he says, for every delinquent that the police will bring into this workhouse.

But, thank heaven, we "down-and-outers" have the sympathy of the public, and such a dray-horse program will never be adopted. The people know we are not to blame. They know we are all victims of the "poisoned needle," and that we have all been kidnapped, starved, imprisoned. I ask the sympathy of all tender-hearted people.

SALLIE SAPHHEAD. By E. O. M.

Industrial Uplift

More than 400,000 pianos are built in this country annually. Value, nearly \$70,000,000.

A new Minnesota law requiring the safeguarding of machinery became effective last month.

An English sportsman works his automobile and yacht in combination. When the latter is aboard it drives the boat.

One Idaho county has more than 500 boys and girls organized in sewing, cooking, potato and corn club work.

The largest motor vessel in the world is the Stam, recently built at Copenhagen, with a displacement of 15,500 tons.

During the first seven months of this year 288,390 persons left the United Kingdom for permanent residence outside of Europe.

Large deposits of sulphur have been found in southern Texas and are to be developed in a similar manner to the development of the Louisiana sulphur fields.

The two self-propelling railway cars acquired in England by the khedive of Egypt have arrived in Alexandria. One car for the khedive's personal use consists of observation room, a sitting room, a bedroom and usual offices; the other for his staff contains sixteen second-class and thirty third-class places and a luggage van.

Stories in Figures

Fuel oil consumption this year by the United States navy is estimated at 20,000,000 gallons.

Imports from the United States into Belgium in 1913 amounted to \$7,568,997, as compared with \$6,994,625 in 1911.

The trolley lines of Great Britain during 1913 carried 3,127,000,000 passengers on 12,900 cars and 2,642 miles of track.

While there are no reliable statistics of the seasonal industry in Brazil, it is estimated that there are 30,000,000 cattle in the country.

JOLLIES FROM JUDGE.

"What did he get for confessing?" "Immunity from the district attorney, 2 cents a word from the magazines and fits from his former friends."

When he put on her skates, he tarried. For she was quite a charming elf. She's learned to put them on herself.

Mentor—Consider the owl. He's the bird of wisdom, and he gets his reputation by keeping silent.

"It must be great to be a man! One dress suit lasts you for years and years, and a woman must have a new gown for every party."

"How much money did she demand?" "Twenty dollars a week more than his salary."

"How foolish!" "Well, she said she guessed he could afford it, since he always had spent twice what he earned."

Nurich (furnishing his gallery)—Let me see. I've got lots of the old masters now, haven't I?"

Clerk—Yes, sir.

Nurich—Now I'll want something for myself. What have you in cartoons and funny pictures?"

CHRISTMAS QUERIES.

New York Times.

If you were Santa Claus, would you do as he does and bitch you reminders to the chimneys of the overland rich?

If you were Santa Claus, would you fill up your sled with what they don't need at all because they had already got?

If you were Santa Claus, would you go past the open door? Some Christmas for the poor? If you were Santa Claus, would you neglect the ones who need?

Some merry Christmas in the lives of poverty they lead? If you were Santa Claus, would you be glad if you were found dividing up the gifts you had?

To make them go around? If you were Santa Claus, would you be passing out the stuff to them that hadn't anything, or those that had enough?

If you were Santa Claus, would you be going through a block, a silk or cotton sock? If you were Santa Claus, would you see. I've got lots of the old masters now, haven't I?"

Had failed because you didn't treat them rich and poor alike? If you were Santa Claus, would you make any difference if it were a silk or cotton sock?

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The Great Western tests the eyesight of all operating employes at frequent intervals. It also trains its men to meet unusual cases of emergency. Illustrated lectures and a "roll of honor" keep up the interest of train men. A Great Western Club has been formed, the motto of which is CAUTION—GUARD—WATCH—SAFETY ALWAYS.

"GET THERE FIRST!" It's in the blood of every American, and really it's a very practical thing if the old saying "time is money" counts for anything. Much depends on punctuality, therefore business men in a hurry, those who want to make sure of connections with trains beyond and all other bustlers use the Great Western's Twin City Limited. TO ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS. Leave Omaha 8:30 P. M., arrive St. Paul 7:30 A. M., Minneapolis 8:05 A. M. Day Train Leaves Omaha at 9:30 A. M. Use Your Telephone—It's Handy. Ask P. F. Bonorden, C. P. & T. A., 1522 Farham Street, Omaha, Neb. Phone, Douglas 262.

A Telephone—the Ideal Christmas Gift. A telephone combines all you have imagined an appropriate Christmas gift should be. Why not bring pleasure, comfort and security to the lives of those about you by TODAY ordering a Bell Telephone? NEBRASKA TELEPHONE COMPANY

THE advertised line makes a good salesman a better salesman, because it overcomes the resistance that every salesman must meet to get a hearing.