

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD COREWATER
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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.

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

That story "Paved With Gold" has a "Gates Ajar" sound to it.

Did any of your bill-in-due correspondents forget you on New Year's?

Mr. Rockefeller invested in a crate of eggs on Christmas day. Soak him, John D.

Organized base ball is trying to crowd the Federal league outlaws into the river, it seems.

The real joy rider is the fellow who sticks to the New Year wagon despite bumps and jolts.

Still those girls who tell you they expect to die old maids are generally looking for a means of escape.

The telephone and credit account are very convenient, but they do not help shrink the family grocery bill.

Wonder if Boss Murphy slipped any bent pins in Mayor-elect John Furroy Mitchell's office chair before he took his seat.

What the democrats most fear is that the movement under way for reunion of the republican factions will prove successful.

It takes a stout-hearted man impervious to sentiment to stand up bravely and feed anthracite coal to his furnace these days.

Somebody says that 555,000,000 tons of coal were mined in the United States last year. That doubtless accounts for the low prices.

Have the "peepul" so quickly lost interest in the "Same Old Bill" Sulzer that they fall to giving him "S. R. D." houses at his chauntalving?

When talking about party bosses, do not overlook the fact that George W. Perkins is still the official head of the self-styled progressive party.

From the frost that greeted old Doc. Cook at his first and last night of vaudeville in London he must have thought he was back at the North pole.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat thinks President Wilson may experience fifty-seven varieties of life after his fifty-seventh birthday. Cheerful prospect.

The president is said to have "faced death twice" in getting out to sea to interview John Lind. It must be a life and death task getting to that man.

Perhaps the lack of the usual mileage allowance explains why so few of our congressmen and senators have been spending the holidays among their constituents at home.

A cartoonist went from Kansas City to St. Louis and his very first drawing for his new paper was that of an automobile labeled "St. Louis," underwritten "Speed Up." And that is the typical Kansas City idea of St. Louis.

Colonel Roosevelt returns to his race suicide preachment and declares that family a failure which does not do its share towards replenishing the population. He is careful, however, to explain that he refers to "the average man" and not to particular individuals, so none of us need take personal offense.

The same local contemporary that a week or so ago cast slurs upon "some papers" for exaggerating the number of unemployed prints a front page story beginning:

That there are over 2,000 unemployed in Omaha at present, and they are contemplating a demand upon the city officials for work in order that they may not have to go hungry is the statement, etc.

Oh paw! Why should a new charity society have to resort to such methods to get a foothold here?

What of the State Banks?

The new banking and currency law provides for admission into the federal reserve system of state banks on practically the same terms as national banks. To what extent the state banks will participate, and what will be the effect on the state banking systems, are naturally questions of speculation.

At present the line of demarcation between national and state banks is drawn on the amount of the capital, a minimum limit being fixed by the federal law. Will all of the state banks of sufficient capital nationalize? Will any of the national banks give up their charters and become state banks? Will the new departure in the long run find the national banks gradually superseding the state banks until we have one single federal banking system with all state control and supervision terminated because no state banks remain to be supervised?

We merely draw attention to these propositions by way of suggestion—not that we are prepared to guess at the answers, which must necessarily depend upon future developments.

The Lure of the Chautauqua.

Let no one charge that the present administration is not making the most of its sidelines. The president, of course, is not personally appearing on the chautauqua stage, but the vice president, cabinet premier, speaker of the house and a small army of senators and representatives are overlooking no chance. Never before did a vice president of the United States make speeches for pay, nor a secretary of state. Mr. Bryan, of course, is a veteran at the business, but Mr. Marshall is only now about to make his debut.

But, we are told, the public forum never offered such opportunity for popular education as now. Perhaps not, although it goes back to the days of Demosthenes and Cicero, whose electrifying eloquence awayed Greek and Roman masses. The exceptional feature of the present is the lure of the golden bait. Never before did men capitalize the nation's highest offices to engage in this sort of lucrative employment. That is the new phase of it.

Being the toppler at all the shows, Mr. Bryan gets the biggest money. A friendly authority says his 1914 contracts call for \$250 for each date with an additional half the gate receipts after \$500. Vice President Marshall is to command a flat rate of \$250 and Speaker Clark may get as much, while the lesser lights, senators and representatives, probably from \$100 to \$200, with the possible exception of J. Ham Lewis of Illinois, whose pink whiskers make him rank above an ordinary attraction.

Thrift? Yes, then remember the sixteen years of democratic wandering in the wilderness.

Reform of Legislative Procedure.

The joint committee named by the last Nebraska legislature to devise a method for meeting the crying demand for reform in legislative procedure has been in conference, and has outlined provisionally its probable recommendations. It proposes two classes of expedients to increase legislative efficiency, first, a rearrangement of the organization of our law-making bodies, and second, a more up-to-date system in keeping the journals and engrossing and enrolling the bills.

Under the first head it would reduce the number of committees in each house, and also reduce the membership of each committee, and devote the preparation of money bills and bills on the more important subjects upon joint committees.

Under the second head comes a plan to have the journals printed and corrected from day to day, and struck off at once in the number required for binding together later in a completed volume immediately after adjournment. The bills, now laboriously written out with pen and ink, it would have typewritten up to the point of enrollment, the enrolled bill to be printed so that as many copies as may be had as needed. This would make new laws immediately accessible to those affected by their provisions, especially laws passed with an emergency clause, instead of as now keeping every one in the dark often until long after going into effect.

These recommendations strike us most favorably, the only further suggestion we now think of being a complete revision of the typography of our legislative records, and other documents, in the direction of uniformity and economy by stoppage of duplication and waste. Most of these reforms, with various modifications, have been proposed at different times, but usually too late for attentive consideration, being thus regularly unloaded from one session to another. The real trouble is that every legislature is a law unto itself, starts along the same old groove and never generates enough energy to get out of the rut. It is to be hoped our next legislature, with the help of a previously prepared and carefully formulated plan, may prove the exception.



JANUARY 5.

Thirty Years Ago

The fact that E. P. Vining is to get a salary of \$10,000 a year in his new position as western pool commissioner is being talked about as an eye-opener in high salaries.

The Bee prints a letter signed by Susan E. Anthony in which she takes exception to some portrait of herself and Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton going around among some of the papers as "too horrible to have our names written under them." She insists that Mrs. Stanton is a very fine looking woman, and adds, "as for myself it cannot be said I am a beauty; therefore am I more sensitive to being made to look more ugly than truth absolutely demands."

J. E. Markel left for California by advice of his physicians to recuperate his health.

The women of North Omaha taking advantage of 184 gave a leap year party to Elder Shinn on the occasion of his seventy-fifth birthday anniversary, when he was presented with a handsome foot-rest, or as it was remarked, "a handsome Shinn rest." It is explained that it is well known that Elder Shinn was the first preacher of the First Methodist church here, and was the founder of that denomination's stronghold here.

A five-room cottage on Poppleton avenue, two blocks east of Park avenue, is offered for rent at \$17 by Dr. Galbraith, southwest corner of Thirtieth and Howard.

Twenty Years Ago

County Judge Bullock of Sheridan county was shaking hands with his Omaha friends.

Major Halford spoke before the Current Topics club at the Young Men's Christian association on law enforcement, quoting General Grant, that the best way to repeal an obnoxious law was to enforce it.

J. A. Munroe and Elmer H. Wood of the Union Pacific freight department left for Butte, Mont. to spend a week or so looking after mining taxes.

Charles Dahl, foreman of the Danish Pioneer, was accosted at Twelfth street and Poppleton avenue late at night on his way to his home at 223 Center street by a thug, who, after demanding his money, whalloped him over the head with a billy, Dahl, quick as a flash, cracked the fool's cranium with a broomstick he used as a walking cane, and the thug finding himself in conflict with a man fiercer than a bulldog, fled. The highwayman escaped.

Robert Carter and Tisha Bailey of Omaha, Stonewall Ackley and Minnie Rasch of South Omaha procured marriage licenses.

Weather Forecaster George E. Hunt returned from Washington, where he went to see Secretary Morton about the purchase of furniture for his headquarters and also to let the secretary, who had slated Hunt for promotion to Boston, request him to step aside for the time being and allow another man to have that particular bite of pie. Hunt did the side-stepping very gracefully.

Ten Years Ago

Edward Treller of Blytheville, Mo., and Miss Rebecca Spiesberger of Omaha were married by Rabbi Simon at Metropolitan hall at 5:30 p. m. in the presence of a large company of friends.

From 6 to 9 a dinner was served, when dancing began for the evening. Miss Rose Spiesberger acted as maid of honor and Edward Strauss of Toledo, O., acted as best man and the bride was led by her brother, Nathan Spiesberger.

F. Andrews, grandfather of Fred Patterson, one of the Omaha victims of the Iroquois fire, received a telegram from W. C. Patterson, the boy's father, who was with him in Chicago, that he was resting well.

Lonnie Lawrence, the boy evangelist, was scheduled for meetings at Kountze Memorial Lutheran church, Sixteenth and Harney streets.

Richard S. Horton went to St. Louis on business.

Rates of \$5 and return to Portland, Ore., were put in force by the Burlington and Union Pacific for a few days.

The Commercial club gave out an announcement to the effect that an experienced miller offered to put up \$5,000 for a flour and cornmeal mill in Omaha if other interests would duplicate his amount. President A. B. Stuckey of the Chicago Great Western offered to give \$1,000 and John R. Webster and Nathan Merriam each offered to give \$1,000 to a company of 100 each giving a like sum. The matter was left with the executive committee of the club.

Justice James Madison Morton steps down from the bench of the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts after a distinguished service of twenty-three years; he was put there by Governor Brackett in 1890. He has lived to see his son, J. M. Morton, Jr., a federal district judge, and he now retires at 75 on a life pension from the commonwealth of \$8,000 a year.

Squire Quince Johnson of Elizabethtown, Ky., became a private citizen on the first of the year, making the first time in even forty years that he has not held office. He retires as magistrate of the Sixth magisterial district, which place he has held since 1867. Beginning with his election as police judge in 1874, followed by election to deputy sheriff, assessor, magistrate and police judge, he has continually held public office.

United States investors have \$130,000,000 at stake in British Columbia.

At the present time in all Great Britain there are 1,300 active car horses, whereas in 1900 there were 13,000.

Since 1857 there have been sixty disasters in the collieries of South Wales, with a total loss of life of 2,908.

The importation of India rubber into the United States during the year ended June 30, 1912, amounted to 113,000,000 pounds.

The cable between the United States and Honolulu cost \$5,900,000. The two stations could be connected by wireless for \$800,000.

The output of beer in the Chicago revenue district during the fiscal year was sufficient to furnish two full barrels for every person in the city.

During 1912 the people of Missouri consumed approximately 2,400,000 gallons of beer, equal to 2 1/2 gallons for every man, woman and child in the Show-me state.

During the last year a total of more than 100 companies have been formed in the breeding of far-reaching animals in the maritime provinces of Canada.

It cost Italy \$10,000,000 to acquire Tripoli, a country which, according to all accounts, is, with the exception of the desert of Sahara, the least desirable part of Africa.

The Limit of Cheap Living. New York World.

Food-test experimenters, however learned and enthusiastic, have been outdone by an Italian laborer in Pennsylvania who lives for two years on 10 cents a day and not only maintained his strength for the work, but saved \$1,500 to take home with him.

Twice Told Tales

Man for the Job.

Robert Thorpe, an old Missouri stage driver, who recently died in Texas, used to tell a story of how Anderson, the Jayhawker, got one of his recruits. The Anderson boys held up Thorpe's stage near Glasgow one day. Among the passengers was a raw-boned young Missourian, who looked about as tough as the Jayhawkers themselves.

"Give me yer valises!" Anderson demanded of the youth, as he went down the line.

"Ain't got none," answered the young squirrel hunter.

"Where ye going?"

"To join Anderson's Jayhawkers."

The rebel leader sized him up a bit. "Kin ye swim the Missouri river?" he asked him.

"Reckon so," the young man answered. "Could ye kill a man?"

"Reckon so," the young man answered. "Anderson stepped forward and spat in the youngster's face. The youth hounded at the Jayhawker like a cat, caught him full in the face with a right swing, and went down on top of him, kicking and clawing.

The Jayhawkers pulled the young demon off their leader and he got up.

"You belong," he said, "boys, give him a hawaw."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Couldn't Miss It.

Down at a southern race course which I shall designate no more than to say that it's a place where you lose your money in the winter time, I took a young woman out to the track and she insisted on placing a bet on a horse. She wouldn't even let me help her do it.

The horse did worse than to come in last. He turned around and ran the other way. I said:

"Well, you lose your bet. The horse you had your money on is running the wrong way."

She gurgled with satisfied glee.

"Shows that a woman's instinct can't go wrong," she answered triumphantly. "I played him both ways."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Mistaken Sneeze.

"It is cheaper, not dearer to consult a specialist," said Dr. Simon Flexner, head of the Rockefeller institute, at a medical conference.

"It is very stupid and erroneous to hold the opinions of Blanc, to whom a friend said:

"Was the doctor who examined your lungs a specialist?"

"No, I don't think so," Blanc sneered. "He couldn't find anything the matter with 'em."—New York Times.

People and Events

New England people are not contributing liberally to that part of the income tax cleanup "at the source." A sixty-day cleanup by the banks netted \$50 for the government.

Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, whose death at the age of 90 years is announced, was one of the co-laborers of Susan B. Anthony and Elizabeth Cady Stanton in the suffrage movement.

The steamer Mr. Nero of Roman village, never staged in his best days such a hectic holiday and boozefest as New York put up when the new year blew in. The Great White Way saw enough wine absorbed to float the American navy.

At Palisades Park, N. J., Vincent Labandowski emptied six bags of salt into the family well. When his slater-in-law expostulated with him, he emptied a half barrel of sugar into the well.

The doctors now have him under observation; they think there may be something out of gear in his intellectual.

Harman Faber, an artist and etcher, who was noted for his etchings of animals and illustrations for standard medical works, died suddenly at his home in Philadelphia. He was 81 years old.

During the civil war he served as artist for the surgeon general's staff of the United States army under Generals Barnes and Woodward.

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Hammer Taps

Some men are so doggone ungrateful that they don't even thank you for worrying over their business.

An optimist is a baldheaded man who is tickled to death because he knows he hasn't any dandruff on his own collar.

What has become of the old-fashioned lightward who used to keep his change in a leather bag with a shoelace tied around the top of it?

It takes a man who handles about \$2 a week to get panic-stricken when he reads that there is a new \$100 counterfeit in circulation.

What has become of the old-fashioned almanac that displayed the signs of the zodiac grouped around a gentleman with an open-faced stomach?

There is such a thing as being too careful. If Noah had made one little careless slip when he checked up the cargo of the ark we could have gotten along finely without the bedbug.

Wonder what ever became of the old tad who used to pour his coffee into his saucer, whirl it around, blow puddles in it and then strain it through his mustache in his big gulps?

Every time there is a misdeal in a poker game some nut is certain to find a pat flush in his hand and this gives him an opportunity to make his chair a walling place for the rest of the session.

The old-fashioned woman who used to wear red flannel underwear to ward off rheumatism now has a daughter who dodges it by wearing a heavy coat of talcum powder and a smile.

Any time a girl goes to the front door in an old kimono and her own complexion when a young man calls, it is a sign that the young man is as popular as a treacle-ounce bottle of castor oil, as far as she is concerned.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Activities of Women

Princess Mary of England, it is reported, has earned \$1,250 in eleven months in the cause of charity. One portion of the money has been expended on 290 pairs of boots, which are to be distributed by charitable organizations at Christmas.

Women were admitted to the Swiss universities as early as 1876, but it was not until this year that a woman was graduated from one of the law schools of that republic. Although on an equality with men the women never seem to have aspired to be lawyers.

No policeman in Chicago may weigh less than 115 pounds and none may weigh more than 180. Women with "hammer toe" and "flat foot" are also to be rejected if they are foolish enough to apply. The women who applied had to lift a thirty-five pound weight and show their agility by hopping across the floor.

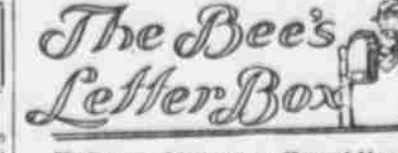
Mrs. Wilson received the boys from Ohio who attended the Ohio corn growers' convention, having persuaded her husband, the president, to follow the advice of his doctor and remain in bed. She shook hands with each boy and nodded and smiled at them and then told the president that she had done it as well as he could.

Mrs. Desha Breckinridge said the other day that women of her state, Kentucky, are generally "poetically classed with imbeciles and criminals," but she hoped that the women of Kentucky would soon change all that. Mrs. Breckinridge is the granddaughter of Henry Clay.

A Reward of Merit.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

As a reward of merit the income tax should be permitted to anybody who can figure out the meaning of the regulations.



WE'VE ALWAYS A REPUBLICAN.

OMAHA, Jan. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: Just to keep the record straight and to correct a slight error that occurred in your column under "Ten Years Ago," at which time the Jacksonian club held their harmony banquet at the Paxton hotel, with a view of re-uniting the "gold bug" and Bryan factions of the democratic party, which had become widely known by name among those who were mentioned "among those who came back." As I have never belonged to or affiliated with the democratic party, I could not have left it and therefore could not "come back."

Recalling the wide split which occurred in the democratic party at that time, I notice that Senator Cummins of Iowa announces that he will devote the remaining years of his political life to the rehabilitation of the republican party, and there ought to be many more who were good loyal members of the party prior to 1912, ready to rejoin the ranks.

The republican party is a necessity for the future welfare of the country and the sooner its different factions unite under one banner, the better. There never were but few differences between the rank and file of the party and there should be no trouble in their getting together. "Forget and forgive," but do not forget that the republican party is greater than any man or any faction and its reorganization is a necessity, for it will be but a short time until the people will demand to be led out of the democratic slough of despond, and only a united republican party can do the job.

C. F. M'GREW.

Justice Courts for Lawyers Only.

"THE OMAHA, Jan. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: It has come to my notice that some of the collections agencies of Douglas county have been gathering up all the old claims against workmen and others they can find and have had the claims sued on before some of the justices of the peace and in each and every bill of particulars filed by them they have alleged that the debt is for necessities of life.

It makes no difference what the claim is for, they make the same allegation. They have sued on old notes that were given in land deals and alleged that the notes were given for necessities of life. They have sued on liquor bills and alleged that the bills are for necessities of life.

They have used as a club over the heads of unfortunate men the act of the last legislature providing for garnishment of 10 per cent of the wages of workmen for claims against them for necessities of life and have obtained judgments under what would seem to be false statements on their face.

The act of the last legislature requires that the justices of the peace shall know that the claims are for necessities of life before rendering judgment and it seems to me that if such judgments have been rendered and anybody has been injured thereby, that not only the plaintiffs, but the justices as well are liable for any damages suffered. I believe every man should be compelled to pay for the necessities of life first, then all other just claims against them. If a man is foolish enough to go in debt for liquors, he should be compelled to pay for them, but the family expenses should be taken care of first.

In view of the many actions in justices' courts that have been brought by some of the collection agencies, bills of particulars that contain false statements, I am in favor of a law to prohibit any but regular lawyers from appearing for others as lawyers, in all of the larger cities and towns of this state. I do not think there are any lawyers of this county, who would bring an action in a justice court and make allegations in their bills of particulars that they know are false.

No one should be allowed to practice in justice courts, but lawyers.

Legislating the Railroads to Death.

OMAHA, Jan. 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am an unimportant railroad employee in Omaha, but am one who believes railroads are being legislated to death by these 24 men elected by the people. Do you not really think that the enclosed article strikes the nail squarely on the head, and that it would do a lot of good if you printed it in The Bee? If some of these hic legislators read this it might sink in. I hope you will use it. A RAILROAD EMPLOYEE.

Not a single article (pleading for relief of the railroads) is one of stock supply sent out by subsidized publicity agencies; if we printed all the copy they kindly furnish us, we would have room for nothing else.

RESOLVE

To save and succeed—to plant your dollars where they will grow—to open the door to Prosperity and Independence.

TO START A SAVINGS ACCOUNT

A little investment made regularly—whether in energy, good habits, or in money—pays rich dividends tomorrow.

First National Bank of Omaha

Savings deposited before the 10th draw interest for the full month.

Thirteenth and Farnam Sts.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

"What did you give your wife for Christmas?"

"A five-dollar bill."

"And what did she give you?"

"A smoking jacket she bought with the V I gave her."—Boston Transcript.

"There seems to be a contest for your position."

"Yes," answered the Mexican jail warden. "It is very much prized because of its special opportunities. Sooner or later you get a chance to meet all the country's best people."—Washington Star.

"If furniture could speak, it would be no use for any but one article to try to talk to the rest."

"Because the carpet would always have the floor."—Baltimore American.

"There are too many points of view on any given question. You can't find any large body of men with uniform tendencies."

"What's the matter with a police force of the army?"—Baltimore American.

Mr. Crabb—A speaker in Syracuse said that the women of today are not using their brains.

Mrs. Crabb—She's right. If they were there wouldn't be so many getting married.—Buffalo Express.

"Four old Henpeck! Isn't that wife of his limit? Where on earth did he meet her?"

"At college. They were coeds," you know. She was the class bully."—St. Louis Republic.

Waverly—I'll bet a cookie the bride wasn't pretty.

Marcella—Why do you think that?

Waverly—Because newspaper accounts of the wedding put so much stress on her fine character and sweet disposition.—Judge.

Mrs. Comeup—My dear, we must have some one else for our supper.

Mr. Comeup—What's them, and why must we have 'em through with them, you see, Mrs. Comeup—I don't know, but every-

body says Mrs. Smart has such fine ones at all her affairs.—Indianapolis News.