

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROBEWATER
VICTOR ROBEWATER, EDITOR
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND ILL.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
Sunday Bee, one year, \$2.00
Saturday Bee, one year, \$2.00
Daily Bee, without Sunday, one year, \$3.00

REMITTANCE
Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

OFFICES
Omaha—The Bee Building
South Omaha—218 N. Street

CORRESPONDENCE
Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

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, Circulation Manager.

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

Ah, there! Are you still hanging onto the old cart?

Any other reform officials been capitalizing their "influence"?

It's up to our democratic friends now to unmerge the pie counter and the soup line.

"Be kind to the skunk," pleads the Baltimore Sun. A ray of brightness even for skunks.

Political picking must be short in Tacoma, where the mayor has joined the order of hoboes.

Several counterfeits \$10 bills floating about, they say. Check up on your tens to make sure.

Judging from his vociferous conduct in Mexico, how do you think John Lind would do for secretary of state?

After all, how many expert social monitors can tell the difference, off-hand, between the tango and fandangos?

Those New York suffragists really do not have to walk through a sleet storm, though, to get a hearing at the state capital.

Thirty Seattle husbands have been compelled by law to support their families. They were evidently not bread-line victims.

Almost time for someone to complain against the street car snow plows for clearing only half the pavement, and piling up the snow on both sides.

The answer is easy—Messrs. Morgan and Baker get off so many directorates because the time had come; a new era in big business has dawned.

James Bryce, traveler, diplomat, statesman, historian and man among men, really did not need that "viscount" title to give him either honor or distinction.

Ambassador Walter H. Page says Americans speak purer English than the English, themselves. Why should a diplomat attempt to stir up international trouble?

With the movies giving us a chance to watch the fighting in Mexico on the screen, it is hardly necessary to pull off an imitation battle on the streets of Omaha.

With the example of the late Dr. S. Weir Mitchell before us, let no one again declare that a man cannot achieve greatness in science, art and literature all at the same time.

The only difference is that the congressional schoolmaster and his youngsters are this time to have a trifle longer vacation than the other school children and their teachers.

A Kansas City barber claims a scientific discovery that whiskers do not start to grow again for six hours after shaving. They must grow at a rapid clip, then, when they start.

New York newspapers are strong for fiction. They are running a story about an official of that town who refuses to permit his salary to be raised from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a year.

Congressman Bartholdt will retire from the halls of legislation to devote his time to world peace. Evidently he finds it impossible to promote peace as a member of congress.

Just chalk it down that Omaha's geographical, commercial and financial advantages would command for us the location of one of those regional banks were it not for the political obstacles in the way.

Changing Sentiment.
How quickly the change can come! Less than three years ago the aggressive advocates of the parcel post were denounced as visionaries and as dreamers. Today the parcel post is an accomplished and an applauded fact. Two years ago the man who advocated government ownership of telegraph lines was regarded as a socialistic dreamer, or something worse. Today the government ownership of the telegraph lines is almost accomplished, and will be accomplished within another year.—Columbus Telegram.

Yes, but not so quickly as appears on the surface. The Bee, for example, has been advocating parcel post in season and out of season for many years in defiance of express companies, and despite the pressure of merchants deluded into the belief that their business would be crippled, if not ruined, by it.

The same is true of the postal savings bank system, whose inauguration The Bee urged for over a quarter of a century, and whose advent was retarded only by the mistaken fears of the bankers.

Again the same is true with respect to the postal telegraph. The founder of The Bee was in the military telegraph service during the war, and never saw any good reason why the government should have turned over to a private corporation the lines it had then built and operated. Through The Bee he advocated postal telegraph from the very inception of the paper some forty odd years ago.

Public sentiment along these lines has certainly changed, but only as the result of seed planted and cultivated year after year. The fruition has seemingly been quick, but it is by no means an over-night growth.

A Grave Charge.
The government's agent sent to mediate the dispute of the Michigan copper miners and their employers reports failure "due entirely to the attitude of the companies—they wanted everything and would concede nothing." The sole issue was recognition of the miners' union on which the employers were "uncompromising."

"It is simply a case of asking us to burden ourselves with an organization whose history is one of violence," says a spokesman for the mine owners. If the government's findings are correct, it is even more than that: it is a case of burdening themselves with a very grave responsibility to the public-at-large, and the government will be expected to take all necessary steps to see that this responsibility is properly met.

The mine owners are organized, and secure recognition of their organization when they send their man into the mine. It is too late for them or any other employers of labor to deny to their men rights and privileges they claim for themselves. The law and public sentiment recognize the right of the wage earner in this respect as being equal to that of his employer, and will not support the latter in the arrogating of special privileges.

Now that the government has gone this far, it doubtless will lose no time in making a complete revelation, not only of present relations between the miners and operators, but the conditions under which the men have been working and living. If out of the controversy the government contrived for itself some power of compulsion in such situations it would be a great thing for all concerned.

Fair to the Administration.
Speaking for the administration, Secretary Redfield of the Department of Commerce forecasts a year of remarkable prosperity, taking into account the effect of the new tariff and currency laws. "The facts," he says, "are such as should fill us with hope." Even those of different political views, while allowing for the administration's zeal in its own achievements, are disposed to be fair in their judgment. It is doubtful if any administration ever received more generous consideration at the hands of a critical people, and so if President Wilson and his colleagues should fail to make good on their pledges and predictions it will not be for want of patience and co-operation.

Those who have followed the output of the literary bureaus of "big business" since the enactment of these laws must have been struck by the unusual note of fairness in all their comments and criticisms. It is not so much a matter of endorsing the administration's policies as a sincere desire to remove every obstacle to their free operation and give them the fullest opportunity of success. That is certainly all that could be asked, and will, more nearly than anything else, make the test accurate and absolute.

The local democratic newspaper quotes from Woodrow Wilson's book, "The State," to prove his preference for public control over public ownership of so-called natural monopolies. But "The State" was written and published some twenty years ago, and the author has changed his mind several times since then on a number of important conclusions which he therein enunciated as finalities.

The preacher's offer of \$50 for the disclosure of a genuine case of white slavery here in Omaha still stands with no takers, although to listen to the house-top reformers white slavery is so common that no one can walk a block without meeting it face to face.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

CONCEIVED FROM THE BEE FILES

JANUARY 6.

Thirty Years Ago—
The Danish Brotherhood commemorated its second anniversary last night at Turner's and Metz's halls, both halls being prettily decorated for the occasion.

Good ice skating on St. Mary's avenue rink. Season tickets \$5, children, \$2.50. A. L. Fitch and company, the popular furniture dealers, are out with a brand new delivery wagon, constructed especially for their business.

John H. Donnelly, secretary of the Ogallala Land & Cattle company, is back from a two weeks' trip to Chicago, and will at once secure office room for the transaction of the company's business.

Mrs. Tom Pieronetta and son have returned from their visit to Illinois friends. At the Lake school house a Sunday school was organized, by the officers of the Congregational church and Rev. Mr. Stewart, the state superintendent.

The Public Library has finally been moved into its new quarters in the Williams block, where it is conducted by the librarian, Miss Mary Allen. The new room is forty-two by sixty feet in size, and promises to be more popular than the old one.

Twenty Years Ago—
Representative business men gave a farewell banquet at the Commercial club to O. H. Jeffries upon the eve of his departure for San Francisco. Mr. Jeffries was the founder and former chairman of the executive committee of the Omaha Life Underwriters association and general agent here of the Massachusetts Mutual. Henry D. Neely, president of the underwriters' association, acted as toastmaster.

Philo Rumsey, for many years proprietor of the Cozens house of Omaha, the hotel built in sixty days by George Francis Train, returns from Denver to resume his residence in Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ullman, Thirtieth and Leavenworth streets, were the proud parents of a girl baby.

Special Officer Davis reported that during the month of December \$10,150 worth of articles were "soaked" in the local pawnshops.

Miss Phillips, a well known young society woman of Duluth, Minn., was the guest of the family of Dr. S. D. Mercer. Sam Cusack, conductor on the Walnut Hill street car line, lost part of a thumb while coupling cars at the end of the line. Military avenue and Grant street.

Ten Years Ago—
The committee on the semi-centennial celebration of Omaha met at the office of Henry W. Yates, president of the Nebraska National bank, and perfected plans. Edward Rosewater's motion was adopted fixing the period of celebration from May 20 to June 1, inclusive, and Mr. Rosewater and Dr. George L. Miller were named to confer with the Auditorium management so as to get the use of that building. Dr. Miller to confer with the Sons of Omaha for their co-operation and Messrs. Rosewater, Miller and J. E. Boyd, the Commercial club for the same purpose.

Chambers' dancing academy never was the scene of a more brilliant function than the bachelor maids leap year ball, which opened the eyes of the bachelor gentlemen as to a few pointers on conducting a ball. A few of the patronesses were not exactly bachelors. The committee on arrangements was thus composed: Miss Margaret Preston, Miss Beatrice Brady, Mrs. Will Burns, Miss Jeanne Wakefield, Miss Mildred Lomax, Miss Lucy Gore and Miss Ella Mae Brown.

Senator J. H. Millard left for Washington.

"Real estate is the only real property; personal property is fictitious and perishable," said Judge William Baird, to the Omaha Real Estate exchange, speaking on "Titles and Title Examinations."

In Clearfield county, Pennsylvania, Mrs. Annie Keeler, having persuaded her husband to give himself up and stand trial for an alleged murder, is now waiting for the \$500 reward offered for his capture.

Sir Edward Carson, who gave \$50,000 to the Ulster indemnity fund, has during the last few years made more money at the bar than any British practitioner. His income for five years is said to have been not less than \$750,000.

The first blue goose ever caught in Maine, so far as is known, was recently taken at Isle au Haut, by J. F. Conley of York Island. The blue geese ordinarily breeds in the Hudson Bay territory and winters on the California coast.

In casting up accounts for last year Mayor Permits admits that he spent \$250 in "entertaining the secretary of war and the secretary of the navy." As an artist in economic efficiency Denver's mayor takes the bun.

On the farm of John Roberts, in North Alfred, Me., there is an unusual tree, an elm more than a century old, it has been twice struck by lightning, but has survived unharmed, and is now 120 feet high and twenty-five feet in circumference at the ground.

A piece of weather-beaten board with the initials L. F. R. carved in it, was the present received from Kenneshaw, Me., by Isaac Furbush of Iowa City, Ia. The board was a part of a steeple on which Furbush had carved the initials seventy years ago, after climbing to the top. The initials were discovered recently when the steeple was repaired, and the present was the result.

A hurried marriage four months ago, which ended in Squire Donegan's court in Connelleville, Pa., brought to light a remarkable case of overpowering fear by a strapping six feet two-inch husband weighing 230 pounds, of a wee wife weighing not over ninety-five pounds and measuring about four feet three inches in height. John Cubick, an engineer, who said he was 19 years old, all the while furtively glancing at his wife, and concealing a trace of shame, told Squire Donegan that he dared not remain with his wife Betty, because she was in the habit of administering corporal punishment to him, and he believed that she would eventually kill him while in anger. Cubick took a jail sentence in preference to going home.

Twice Told Tales

Great Recompense.

At a social affair the other night they were talking about the piousness of the old man in going home to dinner and kicking about everything that mother cooks, when an aptly, little incident was recalled by Miele De Wolfe, the cornetist.

One afternoon, she said, a tattered and torn hobo knocked on the kitchen door of a house in the suburbs and patiently waited to see what fate had in store for him.

"Madame," meekly remarked the hobo when a woman answered his timid knock, "won't you please give me a little bit to eat? It has been three days since I have touched even a cold hard crust of bread."

"Supposing I should give you a dinner," responded the woman, "what would you be willing to do to earn it?"

"I'll do this, madame," returned the hobo impressively, "I'll give you the opportunity of seeing a man go through an entire meal without finding one fault with a single thing."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Chip Off the Old Block.
Elsie, 25, pretty and marriageable, walks into busy father's office and curls up in a chair near his desk.

"Say, dad," "Well! Out with it." "Can I borrow for a few days that 'Hot-It-Now' sign of yours hanging over there on the wall?"

"Sure. Take it and run along. I'm awfully busy." "And, dad?" "Yes?" "Lend me a quarter. On my way home I want to stop in somewhere and buy a piece of mistletoe."—St. Louis Republic.

Undue Prominence.
Postmaster General Burleson tells of an old Scotchman who was listening to former Secretary Wilson's lecture on the activity of microbes.

The old Scotchman paid strict attention to the lecture. When he left the hall one of his friends asked him how he liked the lecture.

"I don't see why the secretary of agriculture should put so much stress on what the microbes do," he said. "They've done no more than the McGregors or the McPhersons, and there lives no such clan as the Campbells, anyway."—Youth's Companion.

Editorial Snapshots

Boston Transcript: Is that Wilson elm just planted in the White House grounds a slippery elm?

New York Tribune: This parcel post service is young, but it has proved to be a remarkably healthy and able infant. This year's Christmas business has been about as stiff a test as could be applied to it. The excellent result justifies and makes more welcome the extension of the service which is soon to go into effect.

Boston Transcript: We regret to note that President Wilson violated every ancient tradition of the volunteer fire departments of this country by putting out a blaze while dressed in a gray sweater, and trust that the next time he spots a conflagration he will go home for his red helmet before he lifts a bucket.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: With 500,000,000 people carried by steam vessels required to report to the Federal Steamboat Inspection bureau the loss of their lives, but only 230 were due to accidents, collisions, explosions or foundering. The loss of one person a year out of 1,500,000 indicates a fairly safe system of transportation by water.

Springfield Republican: Ball players have become very cheery in these times. We remember when the late Mr. Soden of Boston bought the immortal Mike Kelly for \$10,000. Mr. Kelly rejoiced in the name of "the \$10,000 beauty" and was content to get nothing else. Mr. Tinker now sniffs at \$10,000 as a bonus for himself. It seems to be a case of the cost of high base ball living.

Philadelphia Ledger: The Military Order of the Carabao, whose practices on a festive occasion so offended the president that he ordered its members seriously reprimanded, turns out to be a patriotic society devoted to the fostering of "duty." Its personnel will compare favorably with that of the cabinet or congress, and its aims are as high as those of any political party.

Baltimore American: A young man in Massachusetts, serving a prison term for misappropriating funds entrusted to him to invest, was pardoned lately after serving about half of his sentence. This strange reluctance to let lawbreakers take the consequences of their acts is one of the reasons why so many innocent people fall victims to lucky swindlers who can take good chances of escaping deterrent punishment. The chief punishment falls on those who have suffered, not done the wrong, and who find little preventive protection from the law.

Here and There

Deaths in Iowa during 1913 numbered 22,000.

Poultry added \$278,000,000 to the food products of the United States last year.

Forest revenues of British Columbia for 1913 amount to \$1,000,000, an increase of \$600,000 over 1912.

Hunters near Pendleton, Ore., the other day killed 1,500 rabbits, which were sent to poor persons in large cities of the state.

The largest tillable farm in the United States is near Tarkio, Mo., and contains 25,000 acres. The land alone is estimated to be worth \$2,000,000.

The city engineer of Manila has approved plans for constructing a new ice plant, daily capacity seventy tons. The building alone, constructed of native hardwoods, will cost \$25,000.

Afghanistan, the buffer state between British India and the Russian possessions in Asia, with an area of about 250,000 square miles and a population of probably about 5,000,000 Mohammedans (no census has ever been taken), is, with the exception of Tibet, the largest closed country of the world.

Announcement was made a few weeks ago that a new incandescent lamp has been perfected which consumes only half a watt of electrical energy against a full watt required by the best lamps of today. The new nitrogen lamp is really a tungsten lamp filled with nitrogen gas and of high efficiency.

The Bee's Letter Box

A Charity Ball Suggestion.

OMAHA, Jan. 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: The charity ball has proved to be a great success financially, and will turn over a neat sum to the City mission. I believe, however, that if it is to be made an annual affair it would be a much greater success if open for all the principal charities of the city instead of for the benefit of only one. I am a contributor to the City mission, but I am also a contributor to a number of other charities that are doing equally good work, and if those interested in all of them were pulling together I am sure the results would be wonderful.

A. D. N.

The Genius Hobo.

OMAHA, Jan. 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: There is a species of misery known to the hobo with little acquaintance. He is possessed of a strong imagination and a weak and sickly resolution. He no sooner starts work in grading camp, gets his stomach filled and his clothing washed and mended than the faraway fields begin to look green, and he wonders why he should continue his present undesirable employment when by moving 1,000 miles farther on a better job and better wages may be had.

Having neither family nor friends and being without ambition to rise above his hoboism, he can have no reason for remaining stationary. Yet he can find no good reason for changing his place, therefore his mind is in a continual state of agitation. On pay day he decides the argument by getting drunk, for then his anxiety disappears; he is no longer tormented by comparing one state of existence with another—he is rich without having any money, and happy without the trouble of making friends or supporting a home.

By getting "slopped up" he loses his job, and is once more "on the road," and perfectly satisfied, for he has an object in view now—he is seeking another job.

I was employed once to take 100 men from St. Louis to Arrington, Mont., and when we changed camp at Great Falls there were only six men left; they simply grew tired of riding the cushions and dropped off one or two at a time at every station on the line. A sober and prosperous life produces more misery for a hobo than he is able to endure, for when he suffers hunger, he has some evidence that he is at least alive, and the struggle to exist is more exciting than the monotony of being well fed and standing still. During the summer months when the hobo is on the move he delights his mind by reflecting on the wretched condition of the married worker who is chained to one spot; and during the winter season the "home guard" sits by his fire and pines for the hunger and loneliness of the vagrant who shuffles his feet on the bread line and carries the banner in a parade of the unemployed.

What a strange thing it is to see a hobo when he has funds, give the poor overworked waiter a 50-cent tip, and within three days the waiter returns the compliment by giving the same hobo the price of a drink. But society is not to blame for the wretchedness of men who prefer to ride in box cars and spend their money for booze.

E. O. McINTOSH.

Too Many Inspectors.

SOUTH OMAHA, Jan. 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: The writer noticed at the head of the South Omaha column in yesterday's Bee comments on the bill introduced by Congressman Lobeck to raise the inspectors' salary. I agree that there are other more worthy duties the congressman might interest himself in, as these inspectors are getting very good pay now for performing a work that is a detriment to the United States instead of a benefit. When I was a boy we had no "inspectors" of any kind, and people were healthier than now, and the person who buys the meat, food and milk, or any inspected article, pays the cost of inspection. When I was a boy the lightning rod man was as big a nuisance as the inspector is today.

I, for one, wish C. O. Lobeck would not let Postmaster General Burleson rest one minute until the Magic City got back its postoffice that Omaha has usurped, as well as our bank clearings.

J. G. BLESSING.

Quaint Bits of Life

John Schmaldorf, a farmer, living near Richfield, Ill., took a ride on a railroad train last week for the first time in his life at the age of 61.

In the home of Andrew Jackson of Fairfield, Me., there is a clock more than 150 years old, which tells the phases of the moon as well as the days of the month. In the same house there is a wall paper twenty-five years old.

Miss Laura Groves of Philadelphia, who is only 15 years of age, has just returned from a hunting trip in the vicinity of Hudson bay, where she bagged several wild animals, the skins of which she is now proudly showing to her friends.

The milk-white deer which has been roaming the hills of Maine all this fall and has seemed to bear a charmed life, as many hunters have fired at it and missed, has finally fallen before the rifle of Edgar A. Hunter of New Vineyard.

J. C. Ringo of Mexico, Mo., has a tax receipt given to his father in 1834, according to which the latter paid \$2.11 in taxes on the following property: Fourteen horses, a large herd of cattle, a flock of sheep, a slave and 180 acres of land.

James Fogg of Bridgton, Me., was in the civil war, 1861 to 1863; his father, John W. Fogg, was in the war of 1812 and his grandfather, Joseph Fogg, who came from England in 1773, was in the revolution. James Fogg is 78 years old and active.

T. Van C. Phillips of Newtown Square, Pa., has lately come into possession of a gold watch of rare design and workmanship which has been in his family for many years. It belonged to an ancestor, James Hamilton Ash, first sheriff of Philadelphia.

Arzene Therien of Woonsocket, R. I., possesses the oldest vehicle in the state, a barouche which was first put into use 225 years ago. The body is without springs, but is mounted on thorough braves, supported by two wheels, and is still a solid and safe carriage for light use.

Where Reformers Fall. Buffalo Express.

Forty-six per cent of the divorcees are granted because of drunkenness, says a statistical authority; marrying a man to reform him may still have an encouraging margin.

JOLLIES FROM JUDGE.

"He's always tinkering with his auto."

"Naturally. He's a vivisectionist."

Bubbs—Well, how are your New Year's resolutions? Dubs—Fine! Had one little puncture, but nothing like a regular blowout.

"Why won't Mrs. H. Peck let her husband run their car?" "She's afraid the feeling of power will tend to make him insubordinate."

"I heard Mrs. Talley broke her neck yesterday."

"Yes. She fell out of the second-story window, while trying to see what kind of furniture the new tenants have."

"Say, if you see me two flats and me strong right arm? Well, I'd just as leave start something as not."

"All right. What will you charge an hour for cranking automobiles?" "May I spend the day with you, fair one?" he said. "Will depend upon how good a spender you are!"

Stranger—The whole town seems to be turning out to this funeral. The deceased must have been very popular.

Native—Stranger, he was one man in a million. After he bought his car, he gave everybody a ride that he had promised to.

He—I called to see your father this afternoon.

She (fluttering visibly)—Oh, did you? He—Yes; he has been owing our firm a little bill for some time.—Boston Transcript.

OPPORTUNITY.

Walter Malone.

They do me wrong who say I come no more. When once I knock and fail to find you in; For every day I stand outside your door, And bid you wake, and rise to fight and win.

Wall not for precious chances passed away. Weep not for golden ages on the wane; Each night I burn the records of the day; At sunrise every soul is born again.

Laugh like a boy at splendors that have fled. To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb; My judgments seal the dead past with its dead. But never blind a moment yet to come.

Tho' deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep; I lend my arm to all who say "I can!" No shame-faced outcast ever sank so deep. But yet might rise and be again a man.

Dust thou behold thy lost youth all agashed? Dost reel from righteous retribution's blow? Then turn from blotted archives of the past. And find the future pages white as snow.

Art thou a mourner? Housie thee from thy spell; Art thou a sinner? Sins may be forgiven. Each morning gives thee wings to flee from hell; Each night a start to guide thy feet to heaven.

The New Express Rates

Effective February 1, 1914
In conformity with the order of the Interstate Commerce Commission
The following table is illustrative of some of the differences between the new and old rates:

Table with columns: Between Omaha and the following points, 5 lbs., 10 lbs., 20 lbs. Express Insured, Express Insured. Rows include Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Butte, Dallas, San Francisco, New York.

Food Products Carried at Still Lower Rates.

Express Service Means

Highest Class of Transportation
Free Insurance up to \$50
A Receipt for Each Shipment
Responsibility--Safety--Efficiency
Telephone or Write to Your Nearest Express Office

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.

"FAINT heart ne'er won fair maid"—or trade.

The shores of Failure in advertising are strewn with chocolate-eclair backbones.