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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.:
Dwight Williams, Circuit Court Judge,
do hereby certify that the average daily circulation for the month of December, 1913, was 52,148.

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The man who "has a nose for everything" usually sticks it in other people's business.

With Dr. Hyde on trial for the fourth time, life must seem natural now in Kansas City.

F. D. Coburn has something to show for his twenty years of official service to Kansas, too.

What is this the county attorney says if they do it again he will prosecute them? Oh, mercy!

Senator Works of California is working overtime to have the Hetch Hetchy law unscrubbed.

The Mississippi is so low it can be waded at some points, reports say. And it is the father of waters, too.

Women To Sign Petitions in the Subway Tangle—Headline in Chicago paper. They would probably need a few dark lanterns.

If the truth were known, the colonel doubtless associates grape juice bibbers in his mind with mollycoddles.

From the high prices commanded by Swiss yodelers it seems strange some of our American chautaukers do not learn to yodel.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger speaks of the "disappearing progressives." The "passing through," as it were, for all Americans are progressives.

Opponents of the "public defender" plan pronounce it dangerous. Possibly, but it certainly is not more dangerous than some of the abuses it is intended to correct.

The way Wisconsin people are not getting married under the eugenics law may be taken as proof of the up-to-date popular demand the law came to satisfy.

Senator Martine demands that the nation own the coal mines. Sure! But why stop at coal? Why not take in the gold, silver and all the rest while we are at it?

Young Vincent Astor comes out flat-footed with the statement that he is not a socialist. There was something about that boy all the while that gave one that impression.

A tract of ground less than 200 feet square in Chicago has just been leased for a period of 198 years at an average annual ground rent of nearly \$75,000. Here is where the Henry George single taxer comes to bat.

Speaking of South Carolina being behind other southern states, its fire-eating governor, Cole Blease, in a recent official message, demanded the exclusion from any public school or state college of "any negro, Chinaman, Cuban or other disagreeable or incompatible race." Could there be a more explicit reason?

The water board plans to spend \$1,500,000, or \$500,000 a year for three years, for betterments and extensions, and urges this as one reason why rates should be higher than otherwise required to meet fixed charges and running expenses. It sounds just like an argument from one of the common, ordinary, everyday privately-owned public utility corporations.

We trust Secretaries McAdoo and Houston, while giving preference to Mr. Bryan's home city, will note that Omaha's last week's bank clearings amounted to \$13,977,000, giving us a rank of sixteenth, as against a population rank of thirty-sixth. And besides bank clearings, there are several scores of other reasons why, as Henry Clews & Co. says, Omaha should be a regional bank center.

Business.
Cheerful: "Steel trade hopeful. Orders are still small, but prices give ground slowly."
"Textile Business Lively."
Woolen Mills Busy—Cotton fabrics keep up.
"Winter Crogs Froming." "Easy Money Talked About."
These are some of the headlines in a newspaper of recent date. The kind that we like to see. They sound a good deal better than the report in another publication of "One Hundred Thousand Men Out of Work in Chicago. Twenty Thousand in Detroit, Toledo and Cleveland, Ten Thousand in Pittsburgh and Thirty Thousand in Massachusetts."—Lester.
Evidently the country is not alarmed even by the large number of unemployed in so many cities, and why should it be when so much of this idleness may be traced to temporary causes and the land is teeming with new wealth? Undoubtedly the prolonged extra session of congress wrestling with new tariff and currency laws, creating so much uncertainty in financial and industrial circles, has had a good deal to do with swelling the ranks of the unemployed. Whatever the country may think of these two new laws, it knows now what they are and is therefore relieved of uncertainty. So, though congress is just about to begin upon an anti-trust legislation program, business is claiming the right to anticipate no further setbacks as a result of this law-making. With the resumption of operations by those industries that reduced their forces to await results, we may expect an early and wholesome shrinkage in the idle army.

Barring the Undesirables.
Secretary Wilson of the Department of Labor essays a good work in striving to keep out of this country all undesirable immigrants inadmissible under our immigration law. Nearly 20,000 of these, after selling all their possessions at home to come to America, have been turned back at our ports. They did not pass the tests of our restrictions.

It is a good and necessary work the secretary has undertaken. We bid all immigrants from all lands, who meet the requirements of our laws, welcome and offer them every encouragement, it is hoped, for success, but we are not supposed to admit any truly "undesirable." That does not get down to the meat of this question. How came those unfortunate people to dispose of their property at home and migrate to our shores? They did not act on their own initiative without advice.

Periodically agitation rises against the culprits responsible for such outrages as this, but evidently the root of the mischief has not been reached. Secretary Wilson can perform an excellent service by persuading the administration to devise such methods as, with the co-operation of European countries, the shameful abuse may be stopped, no matter who it involves.

Religion and Its Fruits.
While the vice president is preaching a return to the "good old-time religion," exhorting ministers to lay hold of it more earnestly in their pulpits, churchmen are complaining of empty pews and many good folk lamenting apparent laxity in the zeal of worship, observant men must perceive in the land at large an awakened public conscience reflected in greater concern and philanthropy for the other fellow. If churches—which are more numerous than ever before—are less crowded, may we not find some consolation in applied religion outside? May not the newer and better organized efforts for dispensing wealth and its benefactions, for spreading the benefits of science, for social service in innumerable forms, a quickened civic conscience—may not all these things come to us as partial compensation for what may have been lost in the ceremony of worship?

For after all, it is the substance, more than the form, of religion that we are after, "the fruits of the spirit," as it were. "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this," said Paul, "to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction and to keep himself unsupported from the world." Men are up and doing today, praying, too, doubtless, but running as they pray lest they lose step with the swift current of recurring needs.

The question propounds itself. How many, if any, of those in need of relief in Omaha are in unfortunate condition because of the tornado havoc last spring? It cannot be that the terrible scar left by that storm has been completely healed in a few short months.

Ah, the practical masculine owners of that all-feminine Evanston newspaper have decided to make it a weekly instead of a daily, as originally contemplated, which, among other things, will afford plenty of time for talk between editions.

An Arkansas woman advertises in a Kansas City paper for her husband, who left home some forty years ago and is now 80. The woman's name is Mrs. Naomi Price, which recalls somewhat of Ruth's undying loyalty to Naomi of old.

A well known actor is quoted as saying that "vile plays are as degrading to the actor as they are to the public." That is one side of it which the playwright and manager, with eyes glued to the box office, never see.

Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha
COMPILED FROM THE FILES
JANUARY 19.

Thirty Years Ago—
Here is part of a pen picture of the roller skating fad painted by one of the Bee's war artists: "Skating is a healthy amusement, but it requires time and lintment to reduce your muscles. It is an interesting study in anthropology to see people fall: no two fall alike. One skater will come down like a crack of doom; another light as gracefully as a horse fly on a spavin. One will tie his legs up in a bowknot and shanay on his left ear, while another will send one foot on a polar expedition and another toward the isthmus of Panama, and come in contact with the floor like a stub and twist doughnut with the hinge broken."
The Omaha National bank has installed an innovation in a lunch room in the basement for its officers and clerks. "The bank stands the expense of this," says Mr. Millard, "in fact, we save money by it."
Hugh McManus is opening an extensive wall papering establishment on Sixteenth street, in connection with painting and decorating.

The list of marriage licenses includes Duncan Finlayson and Belle Muir.
Master George Miner and Miss Mamie Morse won the prizes at the roller rink afternoon contest.

Superintendent McCabe, of the Minneapolis & Omaha road, returned from a trip over the line as far as Hartington, a western and of its branch, Hartington, a town of about ten weeks' existence, has already about 119 buildings.

Twenty Years Ago—
Attorney George Jeffries came out of lodge meeting at Masonic hall to discover that his horse and buggy, which he had left hitched in front, were gone. He telephoned the police station, which a little while later, received another message from Dr. Ralph, to the effect that the rig was safely hitched in front of his home, Twenty-sixth and Davenport streets.

The judicial committee of the Commercial club was composed of these members: Judge Fawcett, chairman; C. R. Montgomery, J. H. Macomber, W. W. Keyser, C. N. Powell, W. D. McHugh, Warren Switzer, W. S. Poppleton, George W. Ambrose.

County Commissioner George R. Williams received a telegram from Norfolk, stating that his aged mother had died there. He took the first train for that city.

Hans Albert was showered with congratulations upon the triumph of the Omaha Orchestral society at the Boyd under his able direction. It brought out a large attendance and the little master received generous evidence of approval of his work.

Feter Giesler, who worked at a commission house, got caught in an elevator, which tore off his scalp, causing excruciating agony, but physicians pronounced it not a fatal injury.

Twice Told Tales
Little Willie's Break.
One of the party at a recent social session remarked that you can't be too careful what you say before kids, all of which caused a smile to flutter over the features of Congressman William G. Brown, Jr., of West Virginia. It reminded him, he said, of an incident that happened in the happy home of a friend of his.

The young man who was calling on the charming daughter of the house was rather slow in proposing and the matter, it seems, was talked over in the domestic circle, which included little brother William, 7 years old.

One evening the young man called and about 9 o'clock sister gently told the youngster that it was time for him to hike it five the nocturnal rout.

"Can't I stay up a little longer, Bessie?" pleaded Willie. "I want to see you and Mr. Smith play cards."

"See Mr. Smith and I play cards?" responded sweet sister with a look of surprise. "We are not going to play cards."

"Oh, yes, you are," persisted little Willie. "I heard mother tell you that everything depended on the way you played your cards."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

It Was a Reduction.
Charles L. Sinnick, a London advertising expert, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, was praising in New York the change that has come over the advertisement.

"In advertising, as in other things," he said, "it has been found that honesty pays, and today, throughout the world, the successful advertiser is modest and conservative in his statements."

"Advertising is no longer mistrusted. Things are no longer as they were in Phatt's day."

"You know Phatt, our 400-pound book-keeper?" said one man in the street to another.

"Well he saw an ad in the paper. Fat folks reduced; 40—and answered it."

"Did he get any reply?" "Oh, yes; it was just as advertised."

"That's good. And how much was he reduced?" "Why, just as the advertisement said. 40."—New York Times.

An Epitaph for a Trust.
"Miss the trusts," said Senator La Follette at a luncheon in Washington. "Yes, oh, yes, when the trusts go we will miss them—we'll miss them like the widow."

"A widow, at her late husband's funeral, happened, during the burial services, to drop her handkerchief into the open grave."

"A young man gallantly offered to leap down and get the handkerchief for her."

"But the widow shook her head. 'No,' she said, 'leave it there. I have done with tears now.'"—Washington Star.

Political Tips
Al Jennings, candidate for governor of Oklahoma, is a retired specialist in holding up trains.

Gifford Finchot, noted as a member of the famous tennis cabinet of Roosevelt days, is being groomed for the senatorial race in Pennsylvania against the present incumbent, Boies Penrose.

Uncle Joe Cannon has put in Danville's cemetery a huge granite block to mark his last resting place. The design is extremely simple, stands fifteen feet high and weighs, with base, fifty-six tons.

The first woman member of the school board of Montclair, N. J., started off by putting her foot down on a proposition to spend \$50,000 for a high school building. She thinks school extravagance has reached the limit.

The democratic public printer at Washington concedes that he has promoted thirty-nine democrats and reduced the pay of thirty-one republicans. This ought to keep a Mona Lisa smile on the lips of both.

The esteemed Governor Blease of South Carolina is beginning to doubt the efficacy of his pardon treatment, since 85 per cent of the convicts pardoned are back on their jobs. Didn't stay out long enough to boost the governor's primary vote.

Dudley Field Malone, collector of the port of New York, sets a worthy example in declining a public dinner and in the method of doing so. He prefers to have "no emphasis" laid upon himself either publicly or privately, and adds: "The strain on the private purses of citizens and on the energies of public men, due to innumerable banquets, has become so great that I do not wish to contribute to its continuance."

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.
"Look here, madam, you just jabbed me in the eye with your umbrella."
"Im very sorry. Here's my father's card. He's an eye doctor, and if you use my name he'll give you his lowest rates."—Boston Transcript.

"A girl who took first prize at the state fair for sewing and baking has received twenty-six offers of marriage. Fine, isn't it?"
"Yes; I see that chorus girl who shot a Broadway rouser in the leg got 400 offers."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Gramercy—Your bodice is perfectly indecent!
Mrs. Gramercy—it's your blame, my dear. You said you couldn't afford to buy me a diamond necklace.—Judge.

"I'd have you know, madam, that my family has a clean record."
"If it hasn't, my dear Mrs. Climber, it ought to have, since I understand your grandmother was a landlady."—Baltimore American.

Maud—Whenever Mr. Starylate calls he makes me think of Hamlet.
Ethel—Why so?
Maud—Like Hamlet, he "cannot resolve himself into adieu."—Indianapolis News.

"How is it your daughters have never learned to cook?"
"Well, I'll tell you. My daughters have always been so busy with the problems of the working girl, settlement house work and the like that they never had time for such academic matters as learning to cook."—Kansas City Journal.

Alice—Does your husband talk much about his mother's cooking?
Kate (wearily)—Some; but not as much as he does about mine.—Boston Transcript.

MOTHER BURSTS INTO FAME.
E. A. Guest in Detroit Free Press.
Life's a little brighter than it's ever been before.
Home's a little happier today;
Joy has come a-tapping and a-rapping at our door.
Pride has come a-tripping down the way.
Fame at last is found, she has heard our eager call.
Now the sum of glory we possess;
Pa and Ma last evening were invited to a ball.
And mother's gown is mentioned in the press.

Father has to hustle for his money just the same.
Has to rise at 5 to earn his pay;
He says he has to struggle for the little he may claim.
Of fortune and of glory from the day.
His creditors want money no matter what hefall.
But mother feels a touch of sure renown.
For they tripped the light fantastic at a very stylish ball.
And today the papers mention mother's gown.
She has bought a dozen copies and she's making them away.
With a ring of blue around her printed name;
And she hums a song of gladness every minute of the day.
And she hasn't scolded since the paper came.
Oh, her smile's a little brighter than it's ever been before.
And a little softer, too, is her carce.
Though we kids don't understand it, as we rump about the floor,
We are glad the papers mentioned mother's dress.

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:

Between Omaha and the following points:	5 lbs.		10 lbs.		20 lbs.	
	Express Insured	Old Rates	Express Insured	Old Rates	Express Insured	Old Rates
	New Rates	Old Rates	New Rates	Old Rates	New Rates	Old Rates
Chicago	.30	.55	.40	.70	.61	.85
St. Louis	.30	.55	.39	.70	.59	.85
Denver	.33	.70	.47	.90	.74	1.20
Butte	.46	.75	.72	1.15	1.25	1.65
Dallas	.36	.70	.51	1.00	.83	1.25
San Francisco	.61	.80	1.01	1.40	1.83	2.30
New York	.37	.75	.55	1.00	.90	1.30

Food Products Carried at Still Lower Rates.
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

Nothing better than good baked potatoes
But they need richness along with wholesomeness. Have you ever tried eating them with a lot of
Armour's Glendale Butterine
It supplies the richness and you don't have to be skimpy with the supply. The "Glendale" brand is guaranteed pure and it costs you much less than butter.