#### THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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NOVEMBER CIRCULATION.

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Biate of Nebraska, County of Douglas, sa:
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bea
Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the
average circulation for the month of November, 1915,
was 53.718.
DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager,
Pubscribed in my presence and sworn to before
me, this 2d day of December, 1915.
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

December 31

#### Thought for the Day

Selected by Gorgia Alexander Ring out wild bells to the wild sky, The flying cloud, the frosty light; The year is dying in the night; Ring out wild bells and let him die. -Tennyson.

If the event is watched carefully it will be found that the new year slips into the old groove as smoothly as a police shakeup peters out.

It is said 40,000 soldiers have been made blind by the war. Mars seems merciful to the few whose eyes are closed to the havoc wrought.

The talk of preparedness, as far as it has gone, is distinctly educational. It shows that Uncle Sam has very little to show for his millions spent.

Prohibition advocates are not obliged to manufacture munitions of war. The greed of the enemy supplies an abundance of the most effective quality.

A world court with William Howard Taft at the head has been launched. The weight of the court is assured, but its mandates must commandeer a punch.

Experience proves that a New Year turns into the old road without the bother of tanking up at a service station. But some people take pleasure in flouting experience.

Now that the lawyers and the judges have 'fessed up and received legal absolution from each other, patrons of the courts may look for a square deal and a fair split during the new year.

That old gray mule which balked a presidential joyride on the hills of Virginia evidently could not pass up a sporting chance to give a distinguished audience a dress rehearsal of the coming performance in congress. Despite his uncertain ancestry, the aim of a live mule is generally good.

Arbitration remains the hope and the ambition of western republics as a means of peacefully settling disputes among themselves. The sentiments of the Pan-American congress in that respect crystallize the aspirations of democracies and point to the one safe road for their development and perpetuity.

The indictment of Thomas Mott Osborne, reform superintendent of Sing Sing prison, is a disagreeable shock to progressive penologists. Early reports of the proceedings of the local grand jury foreshadowed an endorsement of Osborne's management. Only an outline is given of the evidence upon which the indictment is founded, but its seriousness is indicated by Governor Whitman's action.



The Bans Ceremonie club gave its party at the Miliard last evening with more than fifty couples present and the executive committee in charge consisted of J. W. Poster, W. H. Clarke, P. T. Hamilton, F. P. Wells, W. A. Redick, C. C. Chase and D. Mt. Wheeler, ir.

grand New Year's eve ball, at which Miss Annie Engstrum acted as mistress of ceremonies, assisted by following committee of arrangements: Mrs. J. M Kenney, Julia Barry, Emma Van Trott, Frederick Blurvall, Jennie Smith and Lena Blurvall.

The military authorities of the Department of the Platte are preparing for a visit from Dr. Clarke, the celebrated veterinarian, to instruct the cavalrymen there in the art of filing the teeth of their horses. Mrs. John M. Thurston, who has been quite low with diphtheria, is improving, but is still confined to

The Armour Packing company will open a store use in Omaha in a few days with a full line of its products, under Joe M. Stott of this city as its

J. B. Eriop of the South Omaha Globe has bought the Omehs. Live Stock Journal and will consolidate the

Fred H. Martin and Miss Ross Ward were united marriage by Rev. J. S. Detweiler at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Rend, 1811 Case street.

The Metropolitan club had its midwinter dance to Metropolitus half tast evening. It was a strictly full-dress affair, with music for sixteen numbers furnished by the Union orchestra ied by Prof. Strinbauser, Miss five Atlanson of Denver is visiting Mrs. Au

Tale of the Dead Year.

Twelve months of unusual activity and disturbance in every phase of human life will close with today. From a strictly humanitarian point of view, the year has been one of disappointment, of sorrow and cause for regret. To the utilitarian it has brought some recompense to offset the inconceivable losses incident to the war. Society has been stirred as never at any time in history. At no other period were ever such tremendous forces loosed for destruction, nor did ever man's ingenuity employ more formidable agencies in conflict. But all the energies of man have not been devoted to war, nor all his achievements recorded on the field of battle. While the majority of the great nations have employed themselves assiduously in prosecution of war on a magnificent scale, others have given attention to development along lines that mean not only the preservation, but the advancement of civilization and enlightenment.

In the United States, commerce and industry have been stimulated by the war until activity in some avenues of production is feverish in its haste. Generally speaking, the tone of business is better. Abundant crops have found ready markets at profitable prices and this has brought new life to the business of the country. Reports from all reliable sources of information are satisfactory in the main as to the conditions at the close of the year, and very encouraging for the future.

On the spiritual and intellectual side, the advance is quite as general, and may be as satisfactory. Americans have been stirred to the depths by events of the war, to the end that patriotism has been given such emphasis as has awakened the citizen to a better and fuller appreciation of his obligation and duty to his country and himself. The church has taken on more vigorous life and the schools are looking more closely than ever into methods and results so that improvement, if possible, will follow.

The balance sheet that must be struck today will show a goodly sum of achievement on the credit side for the people of the United States, while the prospectus for the new year shows possibilities that should enlist the most earnest of effort. Our record is good, but we can make a better one.

Omaha's Live Stock Market.

Figures just given out from the office of the State Railway commission at Lincoln show that the live stock market at Omaha not only retains its position of third place in all, but has risen to second rank in some of the divisions of the industry, and in the matter of increase in receipts of all kinds of stock during the year 1915 is first. Much that is gratifying will be found in this fact, but it is also a reminder that much is yet to be done. The facilities for the marketing of live stock at Omaha are the equal of any in the world, and are unsurpassed in detail. If this condition were entirely appreciated and properly taken advantage of, the Omaha market would be first in all. Rival markets are yet permitted to draw support from Omaha's territory, a condition that may possibly be remedied. That it is so is not chargeable to the management of the local stock yards, which has always been enterprising in the matter of endeavoring to interest stock-raisers in the advantages of the local market. When this effort is properly seconded by all concerned, many thousands of antmals that now go by Omaha to be sold on other markets will be disposed of here. The stock yards and the packing houses together constitute

Psychopathic Tomfoolery.

our greatest local industry, and effort expended

to make them still greater will not be wasted.

For several years the City of Chicago has been experimenting with psychopathic tests to determine the mental capacity of its citizens, especially of its school children. At various times some doubt has been expressed as to the sufficiency of these so-called tests, or as to the accuracy of the conclusions to which they lead. This skepticism lately led to the application of the test to a number of prominent citizens of Chicago, men who have achieved great success and been of eminent service in their lives. The result was astounding. It was proved that, according to the method adopted by the psychopathic experts, practically every one is feebleminded in some direction. For example, Mayor William Hale Thompson achieved by the test a mental rating that would be given to a boy of 13, and others even below this mark. A prohibition candidate for mayor of Chicago was graded as having the mentality of a 10-year-old. These experiments vividly illustrate the danger of permitting the extensive application of pseudo science to the ordinary affairs of life. This is not a reflection on the psychological researches so elaborately carried on; it is nature's protest against man's assumption of ability to exactly determine the processes of thought. Certain mental manifestations indicate unerringly the state of mind, but the origin of appreciable impulse or action is likely to rema'n forever a mystery as unscrutable as the secrets of life and death.

Overplaying His Hand.

Secretary of War Garrison seems intently bent on pressing his advantage in having the support of an aroused public sentiment in favor of preparation for defense. It is but natural that he should seize on the present as a time especially appropriate for presenting his plans in their best possible aspect. Yet his recent utterances are of such character as show a tendency that frequently proves disastrous to speculators. He is making his case entirely too strong. In his latest statement, that it would take three years to equip the United States army with the guns needed for defense, he is guilty of exaggeration, perhaps due to over-enthusiasm. It took less than that many months for the factories of the United States to provide the equipment necessary for furnishing munitions to supply armies greater than this country will ever likely be called to put in the field. If this could be accomplished for the service of the European war. why can it not be done for the United States? Mr. Garrison's case will be much stronger and his appeal more potent if presented in terms of reason. At present, he is overplaying his hand.

With Japanese guns in front and revolutionary gunman at its back, the revised monarchy of China has the best of reasons for embracing preparedness and compulsory military service.

Meeting Agreeable People

WERE sitting around the fire one evening recently and aomehow fell to talking about the people we knew and their personal idiosyncras-Then the talk slipped down a little toward complaint, as it too easily does, and one of the younger women asked: "What is the most disagreeable peron whom you have ever known?" It was not, perhaps, a gracious question in that genial companionshi; around the hearth, but it evidently stirred memories for the answer from the one adrressed was prompt. In words half of an exaggerated sarcasm, half of regret for our poor human nature, he described a widow whose husband had left the property which they had jointly earned and saved to his own relatives, to the total exclusion of hers. The experience had made her a man-hater of the most venomous kind, and she went to the limits of social allowance to trample on every man she met.

"She is no worse," a woman of the modern type esponded, aroused in defense of her sex, "than the husband I knew, who used to treat his dogs with more connsideration than his wife. Her best endeavors to be civil were always met with a snart or a sarcasm. If there is any more disagreeable mortal in the world than he. I should not like to have even a calling acquaintance at his house." We all admitted that this was a trying case of cruelty of man to woman and the conversation might have gone on in this strain for some little time had it not been for a quiet person in the shadow, who spoke with a voice like a song. "Why not," she said, "forget the disagreeable people for a while and each take turns in telling about the most agreeable person they know." A laugh was raised by her husband, who suggested slyly, but with an undertone of aeriquaness, that "she might grow tired of listening to descriptions of her-But the opinion of the company with one accord was that this would be a much more profitable

To be agreeable is to have power. A good and kindly manner is like current coin of the republic in all social relations. We do not look askance at it, we accept it as our due. It is the uncurrent or clipped coin of bad or brutal manners which we question or refuse. In fact, we take the social amenities so much for granted that we are not half as grateful as we ought to be when we are thrown with an agreeable man or woman. The chances in this unhappy and bedraggled world of ours, I fear, are rather against such happy experiences. We have had so much experience of shortcoming in courtesy that we approach a stranger with some misgivings and are not as much surprised as we ought to be if he turns out a boor. So little agreeable in common experiences are a good many of us that we lower the average expectation for all humanity.

The worst of it is that a good many of us mistake intimacy for a license to be prickly tempered. It might not matter so much, after all, if we were slient and morose as we go about among strangers, but we are silent and morose at home. We keep a forced-up amile for our clients or our customers, but even that poor, pitiful apology for a genial spirit evaporates on the way home. Then we let out true mood come to the surface and never stop to understand the outward revelation of the inward spirit which that morose and peevish mood supplies. That disagreeable husband who belabored his wife with sarcastic or opprobrious words may well have been a fawning sycophant in his business. In fact, too many of us hold back our evil tempers when they will do harm to money-making and let them form when they will do harm to love. We shall never have an agreeable world to live in until we think as much of our home as of our business and take as much pains for selfrestraint among those we are supposed to love as among strangers

To be agreeable, then, is a duty; but perhaps the most hopeless business in the world is a studied and able people I know are the flatterers who think to wheedle you into compliances. There was one such person, I remember as a child, who always made me too dull to understand the instinctive penetration of a child. Many a time have I dodged around a corner to escape her effusive and forced interest in my affairs. All these things, when they are genuine, grow naturally; they are not manufactured. The condescension of the great as it exists in courts seldom seems to have brought about high results in character. Heaven seldom is reflected in eyes that always are looking down. It is a king's business to pretend an interest in those whom he admits to his presence; but between the king and Diogenes requesting him to stand out of his sunlight, the more genuinely agreeable is hardly likely to be the king. However artfully and even willingly we pretend, those whom we flatter are likely to find us out.

I come back, however, to the statement that to be agreeable is a duty. But it is a duty which can only be fulfilled when we learn first to be genuine, and only then to be kind. There are degrees of natural When we come to define then what we call charm, we find that a large element of it is inborn and no more worth commending than a rose in June or a illac bush in May. For some it is easy to be charming-if you do not ask too much, or come too close. I am not think of them, I am thinking of the rest of us who have our black moods, when it is best to leave us to ourselves, and our methods of sunshine when our friends delight in our companionship. The problem is to limit the black mood and to extend the sunlit time. And the deeper problem is, in your case and mine, which of these moods is the real expression of our genuine selves. Which is the intruder, the sunlight or the storm? If we can settle that question beyond chance of wavering we shall know what to do. If the black and stormy self is the real self, all we have to do is to let it out on all occasions. It will grow like a thunder cloud. But if the sunlit mood is the expression of our genuine self the task is harder. To change the figure-it is easier to slip down hill than it is to climb. One need not be a believer in original sin to know by experience that moral improvements are the fruits of overcoming.

In regard to you, dear reader, I feel pretty well assured that the real self is the kindly and genial If not, you would hardly have cared to read so Now your problem, and mine, is this view of the matter, becomes a problem of self-expression. Either you are a natural and incurable porcupine, or your difficulty is to get your best self at the front. For we have to pick to choose among our qualities, encouraging this and discouraging that. We expect our children to do that. We tell them what we think about their naughty tempers-why not do as much for your own self as if you were a child? Instead of frowning on others, why not frown on your own ungenial qualities? If you must scold, why not take yourself into some corner and give yourself a first-rate wigging for your own delay in overcoming your bad tempers, and for lasiness in making yourself over in the image of your best thought?

## People and Events

The marrying record of Texas is held by Judgo Matt M. Johnson of Austin, his score being 1,639. The judge is 60. He started at 22 and gave away chromo certificates until he drove competition to the wall.

The street railway company of St. Louis admits that it is not perfect, but being anxious to attain perfection, invites patrons to "Tell us our faults. We want to correct them."

A manuscript of a speech on fire prevention, which Horace B. Clarke, president of the fire board of Hartford, Conn., intended to deliver, was partly destroyed by fire in his deak when a visitor dropped a smoldering

New York's socialist congressman, Meyer London does more than keep his ear to the ground swell of his constitents. He hires a hall and meets them once a month, tells them what is on and what he is doing, and gets first hand pointers from the voters on the East



OMAHA, Dec. 29.-To the Editor of The Bee: The approaching primary for the nomination of the seven candidates for judges of this judicial district is one in which all voters of the district, regardless of party affiliation, should, and, no doubt, will eagerly participate and anxously await results.

As this is the first time in the history of the state (except in the filling of vacancy last year) that our judiciary was not presented to the voters by and through party combinations, the party workers and convention manipulators will find themselves sadly out of a job, and their self-importance will be mos gloriously less and most beautifully emaller.

The coming campaign in the selection of the judges will be on the non-partisan basis, and the ones receiving the highest vote at the primary will be placed on the official ballot.

It has been my pleasure to have personally and intimately known every judge of this judicial district from Judge Savage in 1880 to and including the present period of time we have been fortunately blessed with many very competent district judges, as well as unfortunately with a few political hacks, the products of bigotry and fanaticism. In this connection I am pleased to say that the bad ones are not included in any of the present judges of the district court, for in all my acquaintanceship with those who have occupied the bench of this district, I have never met a more obliging, courteous, impartial and accommodating set of public officials. reasonable to presume that all of them will be candidates to succeed themselves. and while a few of them have graced the position for a number of terms, yet, in my opinion, it has but ripened their judgment, rendering them more efficient by reason of the experience acquired, and while they merit public confidence, yet t does not necessarily follow that other good and capable lawyers would not fill the positions equally well, nor does it follow that none other will file.

From the many eligibles, I frequently bear mentioned the names of Arthur C. Walteley, J. M. Magfarland, C. T.Dickinson, F. S. Howell and George W. Shields Any of these men would make excellent judges. They are even tempered and fully capable, yet should none of those that I have mentioned feel disposed to enter the race, there is little doubt the present incumbents will have plenty of opposition, be their opponents heavy or lightweights, and by way of warning I would advise the unknowns to be very backward about coming forward in the anticipation that they will have eoft sledding in defeating the present incumbents, for they are very likely to go down the toboggan and have the empty honor of telling their posterity that they once ran for district judge.

As for the office of county judge, it would be but a waste of time, or a lust for cheap advertisement for any one to file against the present incumbent-Bryce Crawford.

ED F. MOREARTY.

# Tips on Home Topics

Washington Post: Had General Sherman lived to see gasoline soar, he might have indulged in a few remarks on what war tax is.

Baltimore American: The nation which up to date has not been asked to give satisfaction to the United States is out of the running. From the way in which he has been constantly taking his pen in hand, Uncle Sam stands in serious danger of writer's cramp.

Philadelphia Ledger: When Bishop Kemper was the head of a missionary diocese covering several states he was known as "the bishop of all outdoors." Colonel House seems to be ambassador extraordinary and plenipotetiary to all

Springfield Republican: Former Vice President Fairbanks qualified as Indiana's favorite son, with sixty out of ninety-two counties petitioning to have his name placed on the primary ballot. It is not necessarily to a prophet's disadvantage to be honored in his own coun-

Indianapolis News: The safety of children in the streets depends in large measure on the children themselves-their alertness, judgment, caution. These, in turn, depend in large measure on home training. Instruction on the part of parents-not delivered once only, but repeated day in and day out-is an essential in educating a child to take care of itself. The instructions, moreover, should be definite, not merely general, and they should embrace certain specific restrictions and prohibitions. The child should be taught at home, and continuously, that it must "stop, look and listen." Unfortuneately, there are many supposedly "gentle" parents in this world who grant their children wide privileges in the matter of their play territory and make littie, or nothing at all, of the simple rules

### Jabs at Omaha

Craig News: Did you ever notice that although both are undoubtedly good papers and one is as full of integrity as the other?

David City Banner: Thirty-two prisonsently when a charman accuracy and the other and the other of a standpat republican swears by the

to escape. Well, we don't blame them With a murder committed every night and holdups every few minutes day and night, they probably thought it safer to be locked behind bars than to be running the streets.

Genoa Leader: The Albien papers both registered a protest last week because an Omaha paper in eulogisting L. B. Day, who was elected chancellor of a Knights of Pythias lodge in that city recently, claimed him for an Omaha boy. He was born and raised at Albion, and we don't blame them for kicking. Those Omaha folks are blamed hogs, any

Callaway Queen: For a number of

years the Omaha Commercial club has

been sending out weekly letters to the news-press of the state in order to gain publicity for that city. The expense will now be unnecessary, as the candidacy of Walter A. George for governor will give to Omaha all the publicity it needs for the next several months. We are all for Walter A. George and Omaha, anyway. Kearney Hub-The Omaha Central Labor union has gone on record as opposed to conscription for the purpose of enlarging the army for national defense. Point made of the fact that our armies have always been made up of volunteers, which is in right spirit, but the plan also has its faults. It would be more just and equitable that any levies for a "preparedness" army should be made pro rats upon the states, and that it should not be left entirely to the coward and shirt to put the responsibility upon a willing volunteer. In other words the system should be as generally and impartially applied

York News-Times-Those Omaha thugs might as well understand that if they want to continue their operations profitable they had better remain right there in their own balliwick to do it. As soon as they get over in York county they meet officers who are just as quick on the trigger as they are. The man shot yesterday at Bradshaw when attempting to rob the postoffice got a Christman package he wasn't expecting. He is the second one to meet this kind of reception in the last month. Mr. Trump is entitled to a medal for his courage. They are not many men who would go in single handed and alone and attempt to hold up three desperate characters bent on robbing a postoffice. When two of these fellows showed their cowardice, Mr. Trump did not know they had this yellow streak when he went into the fray.

as any form of taxation for raising

## **Editorial Snapshots**

Pittsburgh Dispatch: King Peter of erbia mislaid his crown in his flight. He is lucky to have escaped with his

Cleveland Plain Dealer: An eastern Bryan's mouth is "beautiful in repose. He surely must have watched the colone sleeping.

Washington Post: A million men, we understand, are in readiness for an army nucleus. Weary William also had a button, but lacked the services of a kind woman to sew a shirt on it.

Boston Transcript: A good way for an inconspicuous republican to obtain the enthusiastic endorsement of Colonel Roosevelt just now is to proclaim loudly that under no circumstances would be accept the nomination.

Boston Transcript: Is the Secretary Wilson who now bossts that he has obtained employment for 34,000 men since last February any relation to the cabinet officer of that name who jast February was proclaiming that there was no unemployment in the country?

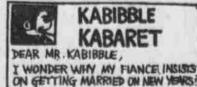
Springfield Republican: Senator Tilman's pitchfork is waved with the oldtime vigor. Col. Bryan is "simply obsessed" and Col. Roosevelt "smells the blood of a German man," according to the chairman of the naval committee One need not necessarily indorse this more or less expert opinion in order to be pleased at the evidence of the senal tor's good form.

CHEERY CHAFF.

There's one consolation about being in "What is it, my poor man?"
"After I once go to bed nobody her makes me get up and so down to be substituted the back door's locked." Detroit Free Press.

why, I always thought he was the kindest-hearted sort of a man. How is he cruel to her?"

"In the worst way. If thing In the worst way. He never does any-thing that she can find fault with."— Baltimore American.



"There is a very excellent reason why a girl shouldn't smoke."
"What?" she demanded.
"Makes her less agreeable to kiss."
"Well, I'll wait till somebody wants to kiss me," she said; "when they do?, I'll give up cigarettes—and take to a pipe!"—Woman's Home Companion.

ITS EASIER TO KEEP TRACK THAT WAY, OF THE ANNIVERSARIES

WHEN THEY COME AROUND!

Little Johnny-I'm awfully hungry. I lidn't get half enough to eat. Little Fred-What did you have for Johnny-Company,-New York

Rivers-That fellow across the street Alwars dodges me.
Bridges-Why?
Rivers-Force of habit, I suppose. He once owed me two dollars for nearly five years.—Judge.

"Some day," said Cynicus, sourly, "we may again have statesmen in this country who can be counted upon to right things." "Why, wet've got statesmen who can write things now, haven't we?" said Lady Fare.—New York Times.

#### LOVE'S AVIATION.

John K. Bangs, in New York Times. John K. Bangs, in New York Times.

I teed no soaring aeroplanes to take me to the Milky Way.

To lift me from earth's highways vain to where the little star-beams play;

No wings of birds to raise me high into that purer atmosphere

Where human hearts no longer sigh o'er mundane troubles, drah and drear.

One glance from Daphne's eyes so care [Will send me way up in the air.]

envy not the eagle's bliss when speeding through the heaven's blue,
To soar on pinions like to his no doubt
holds pleasure deep and true;
But why should I be jealous to his marvelous capacity
To reach to realms so far above the wildest dreams of you and me?
One darkling glance from Daphne's eye Doth quite suffice to make me fly.

The lark o' mornings soars aloft, and swoops, and swerves, and pirouettes. Upon his feathered wings so soft, and seems to know no dull resrets: Yet not one jealous thought is mine when there he soars before mine eyes. And with a grace almost divine darts through the brilliant morning skies—One frown from her I so adore Is quite enough to make me "sore."

Then there are angels, too, with wings that flit about the heavenly street. Where everything that liveth sings its joy in songs surpassing sweet—
I envy not these angels e'en, clad in their robes of snowy white, With every prospect that is seen so full of love and rare delight—
When Daphne smiles and calls me "dear."

I find my Paradise right here





Monday, Jan. 3rd

Is the Day\_\_\_ Benson&ThorneCo.

> Commence their Annual January

CLEARANCE SALE

Watch for our Big Ad in Sunday's paper