

WORDS CANNOT DESCRIBE PARIS CELEBRATION

Major Maher Writes of Scenes Following Signing of Peace Terms; Civilians and Soldiers Discard Restraint.

In a letter dated November 15, written from "Somewhere in France" Maj. John G. Maher, who formerly was stationed at the Omaha quartermaster's depot, gives an interesting description of the scenes following the declaration of peace in France. He says that his pen is inadequate to describe it, but the letter gives a very clear idea of what it must have been like. The letter, which is written to Mrs. Maher, is as follows: "I wish I had the power to give a pen picture of the scenes witnessed when it was officially announced that the armistice was signed and the terms laid down by the allies and the United States were accepted by the German government. All who were well informed on internal conditions in Germany felt confident that the terms would be accepted, but they hesitated from displaying this confidence until the official notice was given. "From that moment when the official notice was flashed, it is not possible to give you an adequate description of what I witnessed. The entire population of nearly a million civilians and as many soldiers, discarded all restraint and were bent only upon welcoming back peace, and that with victory, after a trial

NEARLY DROVE ME DISTRACTED SHE DECLARES

Didn't See How She Could Stand It Longer—Tanlac Brings Relief.

"Thanks to Tanlac, I am today enjoying most excellent health," said Mrs. Louis P. Francis of 1712 South Eleventh street, Omaha, Neb., a few days ago. "About two years ago," she continued, "my stomach went back on me completely and ever since then I have suffered more than I can tell you. When I tell you that I lost 59 pounds during those two years that will form some idea as to how much I suffered, and also how very little I ate. In fact, I never wanted to eat very much as I had no appetite; besides I was really afraid to eat very much for everything I ate would just get into a solid lump in my stomach and for hours after I would suffer the most awful pains imaginable and many times it got so bad that I was almost distracted, and I thought I just couldn't possibly stand it a minute longer and when I did get relief I was so weak and exhausted that I could hardly move. This would often be followed by terrible spells of headache. "In addition to all I was then suffering I began to have severe cramps in my left leg, mostly around the knee. This got so bad that I would find myself unable to get up and down. Very often it would get so bad that I would have to walk the floor for hours, as I was unable either to sit down, or lie down. It seemed that exercising it was the only thing that would give relief. Of course I worried a great deal over my condition and this, added to all my sufferings, simply wrecked my nerves and I got to where I could sleep very little and would often get up in the morning feeling worse than I did when I retired. "About this time, a great deal was being said in the papers about Tanlac, and the real good it was doing so many people and I just felt like that it was the thing I needed. I bought a bottle and I will always rejoice that I got it for my health is better today than it has been for a long time. I have a great appetite and can eat just anything I want and never have those awful spells of indigestion afterward. Those bad headaches are a thing of the past and I am entirely rid of that trouble in my knee. Since the first day I took Tanlac I have been getting better and have gained several pounds, and I sleep like a child all night long. Tanlac has done wonders for me and I gladly recommend it to everybody. "Tanlac is sold in Omaha by all Sherman & McConnell Drug Company's stores. Harvard Pharmacy and West End Pharmacy under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative. Also Forrest and Meany Drug Company in South Omaha and the leading druggists in each city and town throughout the state of Nebraska.—Adv.

Advertisement for Cuticura Toilet Trio, featuring an image of the product and text describing its benefits for skin care.

Who Will Help These?

What greater satisfaction can be bought with money than that of helping the really worthy poor? Money so spent helps the giver as much as it helps the receiver. The Bee brings to your attention more cases today. They have been thoroughly investigated by the Associated Charities. These families have met reverses, but all of them are struggling by their own industry to overcome the "fell clutch of circumstances." Help to them will be greatly appreciated. Here are the descriptions: 7. In this family the man is a day laborer and the mother is a tiny little woman and tries to make the best kind of a home for her children—five of them, three girls, 11, 6 and 5, and two boys, 3 and 1½. They have had a great deal of illness for the past year. The father has just come home from the hospital because he had the pneumonia following the influenza, and he will not be able to work right away. The mother is doing janitorial work, and they have had to have help frequently the last few weeks. A Christmas basket would suit all these little children, and would make their father and mother happy, too. Yes, and clothes, and a ton of coal and some money to pay the rent. "Come give" on these cases, telephone or call at the Associated Charities building, Thirteenth and Farnam streets, Mrs. George W. Doane, secretary, will tell you how to reach these families or will take charge of your gifts of money or supplies and deliver them—just as you like. More cases will be published from day to day.

of more than four years. In that spirit the entire population threw itself heart and soul into a delirium of rejoicing such as this city never before witnessed in its long annals, and will never again be witnessed in the coming years. Promptly at 11 o'clock, when the hostilities ceased on all fronts, a battery of guns fired the glad tidings immediately the guns at the big fort took up the signal by booming forth salvo after salvo. Then the bells of all churches joined in the peaan of triumph and it was only then, after more than four years, that the city stirred itself into its radiant outbursts of jubilation.

Crowds Throng Streets. "In what seemed to be less than the twinkling of an eye, flags in profusion appeared in all directions and upwards. Big and little, old and new, in all the varied galaxy of the allied colors and of the United States. The emblems draped the walls of the private and public buildings. The tri-color of France predominating and next the Stars and Stripes. Within ten minutes after the great news was officially announced by the booming of cannon, the crowds began to pour into the thoroughfares. Factory workers, men and women, all either young or old, came out in countless thousands. These were joined by eager children in picturesque colored paper hats and bedecked with dainty emblems of victory in the shape of buttonhole flags and ribbons. The growing throngs slowly made their way toward the central squares of the city where they joined the masses already celebrating in full swing.

Soldiers of all the allied nations and of the United States joined in the festivities which followed each other in spontaneous succession all day and all night. All traffic and business was suspended. Among the earliest manifestations were five American soldiers, one with a fiddle and another with a fife. At each corner they were stopped by the gathering multitudes who demanded performances. Each time the crowd was rewarded by music and fancy jiggling to its accompaniment. At one corner they struck up the "Marseillaise." Instantly the hymn was caught by thousands of throats. Women in crepe stood looking on mute. Other women sang lustily. One of them suddenly broke down in tears and had to be taken away by friends. She lost four sons in the war. On our avenue were a number of crippled and wounded soldiers. They were embraced at every step, it seemed. It was common to see men embrace each other and it seemed that every soldier was embraced and kissed on each cheek. I was standing on a stand with other officers and it seemed as though all the women were weeping.

City Illuminated for First Time. Throughout the afternoon and evening the throngs were so dense that movement in any direction was impossible. In the afternoon between two and three o'clock, the enthusiasm grew intensely and the guns again fired salvo after salvo and the battle ships and destroyers in the harbor joined in. All the dirigible balloons and aircraft took part and flew close over the city, dropping confetti. More than 1,500 shells were fired. Large electric signs glared forth and for the first time in four years the city was illuminated.

Warmest comradeship reigned among the men and women who played all sorts of games and who spoke all sorts of language. One heard the "Marseillaise," the most; but right next was America's college song, "Cheer, cheer, the gang's all here—what the he—do we care," America's "Star Spangled Banner" was not forgotten either.

A number of Americans and patriots dragged some German guns from the Palace de la Concord, and paraded them along the boulevards to the delight of the crowds. Others jocularly put up 'ahre' signs on the taxicabs which they had commandeered for the occasion. An incident which brought forth unbounded enthusiasm was when the U. S. Marines marched through the avenue to the Court of Honor with the well-known and distinguished General Herrick at their head. A number were decorated for bravery in action. In this demonstration, General Harries of Omaha, Neb., was a prominent figure. As they passed through the main thoroughfare, their path was literally strewn with flowers. On either side women stood with huge baskets filled with blossoms and they covered the roadway with flowers. Nearly all these women were in mourning and many were weeping. The same was so of all the everywhere these brave men were cheered and bedecked with flowers.

Words Cannot Describe Scenes. "Words are a totally inadequate means of conveying any idea of the manifestations of joy and I can only badly tell of something multi-fold as animated by one common number were decorated for bravery in action. In this demonstration, General Harries of Omaha, Neb., was a prominent figure. As they passed through the main thoroughfare, their path was literally strewn with flowers. On either side women stood with huge baskets filled with blossoms and they covered the roadway with flowers. Nearly all these women were in mourning and many were weeping. The same was so of all the everywhere these brave men were cheered and bedecked with flowers. "Words cannot describe scenes. "Words are a totally inadequate means of conveying any idea of the manifestations of joy and I can only badly tell of something multi-fold as animated by one common number were decorated for bravery in action. In this demonstration, General Harries of Omaha, Neb., was a prominent figure. As they passed through the main thoroughfare, their path was literally strewn with flowers. On either side women stood with huge baskets filled with blossoms and they covered the roadway with flowers. Nearly all these women were in mourning and many were weeping. The same was so of all the everywhere these brave men were cheered and bedecked with flowers.

Death Sentence Commuted. Carson City, Nev., Dec. 15.—The sentence of death imposed on Ben Kuhl, murderer of Fred Searcy, thought and instigator of processions of men and women, soldiers and civilians, people of all the nations giving themselves up entirely to their deep feelings. Perhaps never again will such scenes be enacted. I have seen all sorts of demonstrations. I saw the enthusiastic "16 to 1" demonstration and all sorts of political and patriotic jublations, but the one I am writing about will never be forgotten, because in the case of those who took part in it will remain the din of a population crying its joy in a day of triumph. "At night the scene was even more impressive, for the heavens were illuminated by sky rockets; the powerful searchlights of the allied fleets and those on the towers were turned on; bands and marching soldiers were everywhere. A curious sight was an American and a French soldier riding up the avenue in a dog cart. The American was waving a French flag frantically, while the pole had all he could do to manage a huge American flag. The crowd which followed lifted them from the dog cart and carried them on their shoulders, but they never seemed to realize that a change of transportation had taken place.

Is Worth Losing An Eye. "In the midst of all this one could not view the ambulance filled with wounded soldiers, riding carefully through the streets without shedding tears. I met two United States boys and we were speaking in the demonstrations. One was a young lieutenant from New Hampton, Ia., your (Mrs. Maher's) old home. He was at Chateau Thierry and was wounded, losing an eye. In discussing it, he said: "It was worth losing an eye to see victory brought about." The young man who was with him said, "Well, I don't mind leaving a leg here, so long as I can take the rest of my body home." "That is the spirit manifested everywhere."

HUN DOCTRINES ADVOCATED BY CHURCH LEADERS

Lutheran Pastors Induced by Propagandists to Preach Love for Fatherland and Its Cause.

Washington, Dec. 15.—The story of how enemy propagandists used German Lutheran pastors to preach love for the fatherland and devotion to its cause, and tried in vain to stir up negroes in the United States with reports that, if Germany won, part of his country would be assigned exclusively to them, told yesterday to the senate committee investigating propaganda, by Capt. George B. Lester of the army intelligence service. The witness also continued his testimony of yesterday, seeking to show "pro-German, anti-English and anti-American" policies of William R. Hearst's newspapers as directed by William Bayard Hale, Hearst correspondent in Berlin, after breaking relations with Germany. The hearing will be resumed Tuesday when several men whose names had been mentioned by witnesses during the inquiry, including Samuel Littenmyer of New York, will be heard.

Some German Lutheran preachers spread the doctrines promoted by the German government both before and after this country entered the war. Captain Lester declared, and a few who continued these utterances after joining the army are now in prison. Many church leaders recognized the pro-German tendencies of the ministers and tried assiduously to have them removed, the officer explained. "The efforts to stir up race troubles among American negroes failed, said Captain Lester, but it persisted until a congress of negro leaders in July last formally recognized the propaganda and denounced the movement. One cablegram from Hale at Berlin to the New York American read to the committee was interpreted by Captain Lester as proving that the German government did not regard the notorious Zimmermann note, disclosing the movement to involve Mexico and the United States in war, "as a frame-up by the British."

Memorial Service is Held at Grave of Edith Cavell London, Dec. 15.—(British Wireless Service).—The grave of Edith Cavell, the British nurse executed by the Germans in the Tir-National cemetery at Brussels, is believed to have been definitely located from a German plan of the cemetery in the hands of the Belgian authorities and on Tuesday last the British community held a commemorative service at the grave. The service was attended by the British minister who laid on the mound of earth a wreath from King George and Queen Mary inscribed "In Memory of a Brave and Splendid English Woman."

Three Puccini Operas Produced in New York New York, Dec. 15.—Puccini's new one-act opera "Il Taboro," "Sueur Angelica" and "Gianni Schicchi" were presented at the Metropolitan opera house tonight for the first time on any stage and were received with enthusiasm by a large audience. The three casts had such artists as Farrar, Muzio, Giamatti, De Luca and Crimi. They provided in "Il Taboro" a tragedy of angelic life on the Seine; in "Sueur Angelica" a spiritual mystery play and in "Gianni Schicchi" a comedy. Muzio sang the leading role in "Il Taboro," Farrar in "Sueur Angelica," and De Luca in "Gianni Schicchi."

Airplane Starts on Flight from England to India London, Dec. 15.—(British Wireless Service).—A giant Handley-Page airplane, carrying six members of the Royal air force, started from the airbase near Liverpool tonight and headed across the channel for France on a flight to Karachi, India, and thence to Delhi. The craft ran into a bank of thick fog, and was compelled to make a landing on the French coast.

Belgians Occupy Western Portion of Dusseldorf Dusseldorf, Rhemish Prussia, Dec. 15.—(By Associated Press)—That portion of Dusseldorf lying on the western bank of the Rhine has been occupied by Belgian troops, who also hold the great bridge across the river. Machine guns, which control the crossing at both banks of the river, have been established on the bridge, and have been reinforced with barbed wire barriers.

Secretary Long Favors Prohibition in Britain London, Dec. 15.—Walter Hume Long, secretary for the colonies, in a speech at Holyway last night, said he would advise the government to prohibit the sale of liquor in the United Kingdom, although it would mean the loss of millions of pounds in revenue.

Find Runaway Boy. Upon receipt of a letter from Mrs. L. J. Jones, Randolph, Neb., her son Paul, who ran away from home December 8, 1918, was taken into custody Saturday evening by Omaha detectives. He was found at the Salvation Army hotel and told the police that he was working as dishwasher.

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The Abandoned Room

By Wadsworth Camp

CHAPTER XXVI. Strange Things Happen "Hello, Katy! Hello, Bobby. You've shown your face at last? I hope you're come sober." The thin, quarrelsome voice of Silas Blackburn echoed in the mouldy court. The stout, bent figure in the candlelight studied them suspiciously. Katherine clung to Bobby, trembling, startled beyond speech by the apparition. They both stared at the gray face, at the thick figure, which, three days after death, they had seen buried that noon in the overgrown cemetery. Bobby recalled how Doctor Groom had reminded him that an activity like this might emerge from such places. He had suggested that the condition of the family burial ground might be an inspiration to such stragglers. Why should the spirit of Silas Blackburn have escaped? Why should it have returned forthwith to the Cedars, unless to face his grandson as his murderer?

Afterward Bobby experienced no shame for these reflections. The encounter was a fitting sequel to the moment in the dark room when he had felt Howells move beneath his hand. He had a fleeting faith that the void between the living and the dead had, indeed, been bridged. Then he wondered that the familiar figure failed to disintegrate, and he noticed smoke curling from the blackened brick pipe. He caught his pungent aroma in the damp air of the court. Moreover, Silas Blackburn had spoken, challenging him as usual with a sneer. "Let us go past," Katherine whispered. But Silas Blackburn stepped out, blocking their way. He spoke again. His whining accents held a reproach.

"What's the matter with you two? You might 'a' seen a ghost. Or maybe you're sorry to have me back. Didn't you wonder where I was, Katy? Reckon you hoped I was dead, Bobby." Bobby answered. He had a fancy of addressing emptiness. "Why have you come? That is what you are to us—dead." Silas Blackburn chuckled. He took the pipe from his mouth and tapped the tobacco down with a knotted forefinger. "I'll show how dead I am! Trying to be funny, ain't you? I'll make you laugh on the wrong side of your face. It's cold here. I'm going in."

The same voice, the same manner! Yet his presence denied that great fact which during three days had been impressed upon them with a growing fear. The old man jerked his thumb toward the dimly lighted windows of the wing. "What you got the old room lighted up for? What's going on there? I tried to sleep there the other night—"

"Uncle!" Katherine sprang forward. She stretched out her hand to him with a reluctance as pronounced as Graham's when he had touched Howells' body. Her fingers brushed his hand. Her shoulders dropped. She clung to his arm. To Bobby this solution was more of a shock, less to be explained, than his first assurance of an immaterial visitor. What did it mean to him? Was it an impossible assurance of safety? The old man patted Katherine's shoulder. "Why what you crying for, Katy? Always seems something to scare you lately." He jerked his thumb again toward the lighted windows.

"You ain't told me yet what's going on in the old room." Bobby's laugh was dazed, questioning. "They're trying to account for your murder there." His grandfather looked at him with blank amazement. "You out of your head?" "No," Katherine cried. "We saw you lying there, cold and still. I—I found you." "You've not forgotten, Katherine," Bobby said breathlessly, "that he moved afterward." Silas Blackburn shook his hand from Katherine's shoulder. "Trying to scare me? What's the matter with you? Some scheme to get my money?" "You slept in the old room the other night!" Bobby asked helplessly.

"No. I didn't sleep there," his grandfather whined. "I went in and lay down, but I didn't sleep. I defy anybody to sleep in that room. What you talking about? It's cold here. This court was always damp. I want to go in. Is there a fire in the hall. We'll light one, while you tell me what's a'ilin' you." He turned, and grasped the door knob. They followed him into the hall, shaking the snow from their coats. "Bessies sat alone by the fire, languidly engaged in the solitaire which exerted so potent a fascination for him. He didn't turn at her entrance. It wasn't until Bobby called out that he moved. "Carlos!" Bobby's tone must have suggested the abnormal, for Paredes sprang to his feet, knocking over the table. The cards fell lightly to the floor, straying as far as the hearth. His hands caught at the back of his chair. He remained in an awkward position, rigid, white-faced, staring at the newcomer. "I told you all," he whispered.

MINISTER SAYS BAN NO HELP TO FLU SITUATION

Dr. De Larme Says People Who Attend Church Regularly and Are Sane Escape. Rev. A. A. De Larme declared in his sermon at the First Baptist church last night that, from his observation, a ban on public gatherings is useless in preventing the spread of Spanish influenza. He advised the people to "observe the well-known laws of health, preserve your mental peace and be unafraid."

His subject was "How the Church Prevents and Combats Disease." He related what he had seen in a tour of investigation of several moving picture theaters Saturday evening. "As to the effectiveness of a public ban in preventing the spread of disease, the examples of New York and Philadelphia speak emphatically. New York City, which never has put on a ban has suffered much less from influenza than Philadelphia, where everything was closed up tight.

Serious to Close Up. "It is a serious thing to close up churches, schools and stores, and I believe does no good. The churches and schools are well ventilated with ample air space and the children in the school are usually better protected than they would be at home. The same is true in the churches. "Besides, the people who go to church meet there to pray and to hear prayers to a higher power for the prevention of the pestilence that is sweeping the world. This is of great importance. A calm mental poise and reliance on God to protect from disease, together with ob-

Advertisement for United States Railroad Administration, featuring text about interchangeability of scrip books and information on sale at principal ticket offices.

Advertisement for The Studebaker Corporation, 7% Serial Gold Notes, featuring a table of note denominations and interest rates.

From the letter of Mr. A. R. Erskine, President of the Corporation, which is on file with us, we summarize as follows: The notes are to be direct obligations of The Studebaker Corporation. The Trust Agreement, under which the notes will be issued, will make provision, among other things, that so long as any of the notes are outstanding, the Corporation will not mortgage any of its real or personal property, unless it shall make provision therein for the security thereunder of all the said notes then issued and then outstanding.

ASSETS AND EARNINGS The total tangible assets of this Corporation and its subsidiaries at the date of the organization of the Corporation amounted to \$23,692,723.36, of which \$9,811,990.34 was represented by plants and property and \$13,880,733.02 by net quick assets. As of October 31, 1918, these net tangible assets had increased to \$40,749,260.75, of which \$16,476,108.44 were represented by plants and property and \$24,273,152.31 by net quick assets, the increase of \$17,056,527.39 resulting from surplus net profits left in the business.

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