

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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NOVEMBER CIRCULATION 49,805

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, 1912, was 49,805.

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

Well, then, do it now. To give is nobler than to receive.

Only two more days for Johnnie to be on his good behavior.

Now, all hands pull for the Christmas shopping wind-up.

Nebraska has always made its record as a progressive state under republican rule.

Somehow Mr. Morgan came out of that run-in with Mr. Utermeyer still well proportioned.

A safe and sane Christmas tree would eliminate cotton batting, popcorn and candle lights.

For our part we would be willing to let the largest stock subscription name the new hotel.

Misses Glance and Tinker have been planning Woodrow Wilson a close race for the front page.

Kansas women have gained the right of jurors. Now, will they learn how to evade jury duty?

By the way of reciprocity, they are making life gay for a few of those deluxe book agents in Boston.

Uncle Joe says he will run again if the democrats do not make good. If they do, there will be no need of his running.

Canada's proposal of a big fleet meets enthusiastic response throughout the Dominion. Attention, Mother Country!

Omaha lawyers think now we ought to enlarge the state court from seven to nine judges. Must be some judicial aspirations budding hereabouts.

Fortunately, the annual Christmas feast at the county jail is not tempting enough to make any of the prisoners forego a pardon when it is within reach.

The committee might have known that Mr. Hearst's unpublished Archibald letters contained nothing of moment or they would not have been unpublished.

A young man gets a lot of publicity for "beginning a world tour on 1 cent." Many men begin on less than that and never land in the newspapers, either.

The voracious New York Herald insists that President-elect Wilson "has his feet on the ground." Good; we hope he keeps them there when the band begins to play.

The civic can make little out of asserting that base ball is doing more for China than the missionaries, since China would never have heard of base ball but for the missionaries.

Be the members of the coming Nebraska legislature get the double-up in pay provided for in the constitutional amendment over which there is a dispute as to the time it becomes effective? Well, they will get it or know the reason why.

Deacon Hemphill, now of the New York Times, writes that there was nothing new in Governor Blewett's "to hell with the constitution" tirade at Richmond—that the same speech had been heard many times in South Carolina. Yet South Carolina continues to elect Blewett to office. No wonder the deacon contented to leave the Palmetto state.

Bryan and Wilson.

Frank P. Glass, one of Alabama's delegates to the Baltimore convention and editor of two of the most prominent newspapers in the south, persists in declaring that President-elect Wilson owes nothing to Mr. Bryan and is under no obligation to make him the premier of his cabinet. He says that, instead of projecting Wilson's candidacy at Baltimore, "Mr. Bryan schemed to defeat Governor Wilson, just as he schemed to defeat Champ Clark." After declaring that Bryan is not powerful enough to "boss Woodrow Wilson," Mr. Glass proceeds:

It is true that Bryan started the movement away from Clark, but he didn't do it for Wilson. He did it for himself. Two hours before Wilson was nominated he made every endeavor to have New York cast its vote for Mayor Gaynor, tried to make us keep Underwood in the race, so that there would be a deadlock so hopeless that he could stampede the convention with a speech and be nominated himself. Wilson knows this. I have not seen him since the election, but I know him so well that I am sure he will not hurry to honor Bryan unless the solidity of the party demands it.

This is decidedly interesting, but even if correct it has been withheld until the impression has become rather firmly fixed in people's minds that but for Mr. Bryan, Woodrow Wilson would never have been named for the presidency at Baltimore. This impression is not predicated on the belief that Bryan projected Wilson's candidacy, but that he laid down conditions which Wilson and none other could meet.

The Arkansas Conditions.

The governor of Arkansas revises those who criticize him for pardoning more than 300 penitentiary convicts, many life-terminers, for the silly reason that the prison contract system is unfit for humans. The remedy in such a case would be, not subverting the law by turning loose the thugs and murderers, but by improving the conditions and keeping the prisoners where they belong. This seems to be a fair example of mushy sentiment mixed with official incapacity, for which society pays severe penalties.

Kansas City's chief of police finds it necessary to order his men to "shoot and kill" hold-up desperados operating in the city.

This may have no direct connection with the Arkansas jail delivery, but there is a striking indirect connection, inasmuch as exactly the same kind of characters liberated in Arkansas are doing the deviltry in Kansas City and other cities. Indeed, whether or not the Kansas City thugs are from the Arkansas penitentiary, they must be emboldened in their criminal rapacity by what has occurred there.

Such official action cannot escape its influence, moral or otherwise. It is like pouring kerosene on a fire to put it out to think of solving problems of this kind by setting aside legal processes for whim and sentiment.

Not All Peace in Europe.

The gathering of the peace party in London for adjustment of Balkan difficulties does not find the European atmosphere completely surcharged with the spirit of peace. There is a breath or two of war talk in England, itself, as well as in Germany, not of immediate conflict, but rather of contingency. The National Review of London in its current issue breathes out this forcible expression: "At a time when this country (England) is being deluged with the pious waddle of professional peace-makers, and Leo Roberts is assisted by all the gutter squirts of the coalition for reminding his countrymen of their duty to face the elementary facts of the world in which they live, British politicians of all parties, and journalists as professed instructors of the public, could scarcely make a better investment than in purchasing that notable book, 'Germany and the Next War,' by General Froelich von Bernhardi."

While our alien millionaires are spending money like water in circulating decadent, narcotic, pacific literature, the Germans, who neither allow their affairs to be controlled nor their opinion to be directed by treacherous plutocrats, are imbibing their Bernhardi wholesomely.

This rebuke of the peace spirit is followed by quotations from the book which leave no room for doubt as to the existence in Germany of a strong agreement with the author, that "Nobody can fail to see that we (Germany) have reached a crisis in our national and political development," which may mean war in the near future. Indeed, the author asserts: "I must try to prove that war is not merely a necessary element in the life of nations, but an indispensable factor of culture, in which a true civilized nation finds the highest expression of strength and vitality."

These sentiments are significant and should be appreciated by those of our own people intolerant of any reasonable step this nation may take to provide for the natural maintenance of its armament, while leading in the enterprise of world peace.

Governor Wilson's blacklisting of democratic job hunters who make personal application and boost for themselves is altogether indefensible. If the faithful do not push themselves, who will do it for them?

"Sugar as a Glance" is the title of an instructive bit of literature sent out under the seal of congress, but it takes a good many glances to get all the whys and wherefores of the sugar situation.

DEMOCRATIC ACHILLES' HEEL

Rush for Office an Obstacle to Reform Politics.

There will be, in all conscience, offices enough and more than enough for the new president to fill. The exempt positions are still numerous. Many heads of departments will resign, others will be removed, as some undoubtedly should be, if they do not voluntarily offer their resignations. Surely President Wilson's days will be devoted and his brain will be racked in the endeavor to find fit appointees wherewith to man the offices that will inevitably fall vacant. Why should he permit the crowd of petty jobbers to break him down, hastily, as an editorial in the January Century, and to give his administration a bad name at the start by opening doors to the spoils-men which have been closed, and which should be kept shut forever? We believe he will rejoice with exceeding joy over every rule that protects him as well as the employes of the government, and enables him to give his thought to large policies instead of to miserable office-holding. There can be no doubt of Mr. Wilson's courage and stanchness in any

CONSUMERS WILL FIND A WAY

Means Will Be Found to Smash the Hard Coal Monopoly.

New York World. The average consumer may not trouble himself to master all the technical details of the supreme court's decision in the coal trust case, but about one point he can have no manner of doubt—since the coal-railroad combination was formed the wholesale price of anthracite at tide-water has been raised \$2.35 or more a ton.

He may not be able to follow the learned jurists of the court in the delicate distinctions they make under the anti-trust act between combinations that are legal and combinations that are illegal, but he knows that a combination of railroads with the Reading at its head, controls 87 per cent of all anthracite and fixes prices and freight rates to suit the railroads that are parties of the combination. He may not fully understand why one coal railroad combination is outlawed and another spared, but through his pocket he realizes that competition has been abolished and the public made to pay excessive prices to monopoly.

FATAL AVIATION EXPERIMENTS

Rank Folly of Flights Over the Ocean.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The loss of Kearney and his passenger somewhere in the fog-enshrouded waters of the Pacific is but one more sacrifice by reckless aviators on the altar of foolish and needless experiment. The motto of many aviators seems to be "Ad astra per aspera via Davy Jones' locker." Kearney undertook to fly from Los Angeles to San Francisco over the ocean, though no machine had yet made the journey over the land. It had not been shown that his machine could cover that distance without anything, yet he staked his all upon accomplishing it by sea.

It is now proposed by not less than two European aviators to cross the Atlantic ocean, the shortest distance to be covered being 2,000 miles. No machine has traveled more than one-third that distance in a single journey. Walter Wellman—giving him credit for honesty of purpose—took a dirigible airplane to St. Petersburg to make a dash for the North pole, without so much as giving it a preliminary trial to see if it could travel half

that distance over inhabited land, where the liability to go further would not be fatal. Later, his Atlantic ocean trip, and the still later one of Vaniman, came to disaster, neither of them proving in advance that their craft was capable of performing such a feat even under the best of conditions.

Until some aviator has made a continuous flight overland for 2,000 or more miles it is rank folly to attempt such flights over the ocean. All that can be learned about the handling of an airplane and its development into a reliable flying machine capable of long and continuous flights can be learned by practice over solid earth, where disaster is not necessarily fatal. The wisdom of the old darter in differentiating railroad and steamboat accidents applies with equal force here. He said: "When the railroad runs off the track dah you is, but when the steamboat strikes a rock what is you? Ad astra per aspera is a good motto, but the aviators would better omit the amendment via Davy Jones' locker."

The Bees Letter Box

Why Good Food Goes to Rot. OMAHA, Neb., Dec. 21.—To the Editor of the Bee: Referring to the news item from Pittsburgh, Pa. (about 119 carloads of cabbage rotting on the track), this condition is easily explained. It is due to the local grocers' and butchers' organization or association as it is termed. The object of these associations is the combination of the local grocers and butchers in each city, with a view of price fixing. And where the organization is strong they fix the selling price of every article of produce. They also fix the buying price from the wholesale commission houses where they are in a position to do so.

One of the methods of the wholesale commission house is to hold the prices up until it looks like they have disposed of all they can to supply the local grocers' demands, and then they sell their surplus to the so-called "peddlers" at a price they can obtain for the remainder. This is the reason the peddler can at times undersell the regular grocer on many articles.

So one of the chief objects of the grocers' association is to put the "peddler" out of business by legislation. It looks like they had put him out in Pittsburgh; or the commission houses would have disposed of this surplus stock at some price, rather than let it rot in the cars, and the grocer could not have held the price up as this article states.

In Omaha this organization is getting very strong, and is being pushed very hard just at present by those interested. They are now having two and three meetings weekly to perfect their organization. They have a secretary hired to whom they are paying \$15 per month salary, and his principal duty is to round up the grocers and butchers and get them into the organization. This matter should be looked into. Our city should have a committee to investigate this matter, and have it checked immediately, as it is a direct violation of the anti-trust law.

These organizations are the cause of the high cost of living; not the farmer or manufacturer.

As one of the members of the grocers' organization told me recently: "It's just a matter of little politics; when we get properly organized we can have almost any ordinance we want by the city commission that is to our interest."

It's time the people should take some action against these organizations as the proper authorities, whom the people are paying high salaries to look after these things, sit idly by and do nothing but wink their eye, draw their salaries, and build up their own political fences. It would seem from all the taxes we pay and the high salaries we are paying these officials, we should be able to hire some one that will look after the people's interests.

One way that these things could be stopped by the consumer is for the consumers to organize; call meetings, and start co-operative stores in different parts of the city, and let no member of their organization patronize any grocer or butcher who is a member of the grocers' and butchers' organization. We have the coal combine; the building material combine; the lumber combine; the



Thirty Years Ago—

A. I. Strang was the victim of a presentation of a splendid easy chair by his employes. The surprise was sprung by N. C. Tompkins and Frank Buck added to the occasion with vocal selections.

M. W. Clair, corner Fourteenth and Farnam streets, Union ticket office, has a good many picture books, which he is giving away to the children.

The bricklayers' union gave a very fine and much-enjoyed ball at the Standard last night.

George Medlock, the veteran sexton of Prospect Hill cemetery, passed his sixtieth milestone. He has been in charge of the cemetery for twenty-one years and is an elder in the newly-organized Church of Latter Day Saints.

Timely accumulation policies are the headlines offered by J. R. Hunter, general agent of the Continental Life Insurance company.

Miss Ella Ray, sister of Mrs. James H. Creighton, has returned from Ohio to remain over the holidays.

Henry Gibson, living at 418 North Twenty-first street, wants a girl for general housework.

An account of the Christmas play put on at Papillon shows, among other amateur actors, G. A. Maoney and I. D. Clark.

Twenty Years Ago—

Congressman William McKelighan of the Fifth district came in from Washington to spend the holidays out in the State with his family. He carried briefly for the senate, he said he had not found time from his business as congressman to settle that question for himself.

Andy Darrow was run over and badly bruised by a coal wagon at Sixteenth and Howard streets in the afternoon.

Oran Tiffany, a clerk at the Richardson Drug company, fell down an elevator shaft during the noon hour and sustained painful injuries. He was taken to a hospital.

Omaha bank clearings for the week were \$5,500, which represented a gain over the corresponding week for the previous year of 4.2 per cent.

The health commissioner, Dr. A. E. Somers, warned people against buying brilliantly colored candy from hawkers who were peddling it on the streets, as it was pronounced poisonous by chemists, who had made scientific examinations of it.

Ten Years Ago—

A deed was filed with the county register of deeds giving the new Omaha & Council Bluffs Street Railway company all the property of the old Omaha Street Railway company for \$200,000. With the exception of the deed by which the Union Pacific passed into possession of E. H. Harriman, it was pronounced the largest deed ever recorded in Omaha.

Rev. Walter S. Reynolds, the new pastor of Castellar Street Presbyterian church, was installed with impressive ceremonies, in which Rev. Daniel Grieder of the First German Presbyterian, Rev. A. S. C. Clarke of Lowe Avenue, Rev. E. H. Jenks of First, Rev. D. L. Wheeler of the South Omaha Presbyterian church, President M. B. Lewis of the seminary and Rev. Clarence G. Reynolds of the First Presbyterian church of Joliet, Ill., participated.

Weather Forecaster Welsh predicted a cold blast for the advent of Santa Claus.

Miss Mary Munchoffer gave a song recital at the Boyd theater, which was largely attended and generally acclaimed a distinct success.

By a vote of 5 to 2 the city council refused to pass the water power franchise ordinance proposed by City Engineer Rosewater except as amended by Hascall, which, according to Mr. Rosewater, exactly subverts the purpose of the original ordinance.

Helping the Needy.

Baltimore Sun. To make the children happy is the first duty of the season. For those with happy homes and loving parents no appeal need be made. But for the children of the poor the various societies ask help in this beautiful charity, and the duty of giving this help ought to be a pleasure to all.

People Talked About

Four hundred and eighty-two responses were received to the hurry call of Elizabeth N. J., for a distinctive town motto. The vote was almost unanimous for the terse and expressive war cry, "Lis means Biz." Can you beat it?

An oration in the administration of justice in the state of Washington has been given by courts conceding to women jurors the privilege of chewing gum, with added caution to deposit their quids in cuspidors instead of the dark corners of chairs.

Burglars and hold-up men are getting away with \$200,000 worth of loot a week in Chicago. Considerable activity in that line is reported in other localities.

No doubt Finley J. Shepard gave Helen the customary assurance that he could support her in the style she is accustomed to.

Easy money persists in flowing when the right button is touched. A flock of Chicago school ma'ams were convinced that vacuum clothes washers offered a straight and speedy road to fortune. Wherefore they emptied their stockings into the lap of the wizard, a few throwing as much as \$5,000 into the pile. Now they have vacuum washers to burn and mighty little coin.

There is wisdom and philosophy for practitioners on both sides of the bar in the invitation to Chicago bartenders to join the union of the booze guild and swear off. "The boss won't like it if you drink on the job," says the union's secretary. "A guy can't tend bar and hit the booze and make good. It gets him just as quick as the guy in front, who days for it. If anyone wants to drink let the man on the other side of the bar do it."

Mrs. J. B. Francis Herreshoff, head of a group of women "good fellows" promised to rear a public Christmas tree on Madison square, New York. The tree will be a skyscraper affair, about sixty feet high, with decoration and electrical illuminations. But it will differ from the home tree in that no gifts will be attached. The police vetoed that feature of the unique project. "We could not guarantee order of a New York crowd" observed the mouthpiece of "the finest," "when a free distribution of gifts is prohibited."

EDITORIAL SNAPSHOTS.

Springfield Republican: The people of this country will be ready to congratulate Miss Helen Gould and to wish her a happy marriage, because of their appreciation of her conscientious realization that great wealth carries with it the obligation to serve.

Baltimore American: The year is going out with more aviators sacrificed to the demon of the air. But the human offerings of this year will not lessen the number that the coming season will victor in this ceaseless war to gain the victory over the treacherous element by the birdmen.

Philadelphia Bulletin: The present crusade in favor of fire prevention takes note of the inflammable Christmas tree and warns households against converting the gay and joyous tree into a possible death torch. More than once has joy been turned into sorrow through carelessness in this regard, and warning given is a timely one.

Boston Transcript: The mother of "Charlie Ross" outlived the kidnapping of her child nearly forty years, and during the latter part of that time had many reminders that the crime against her household, which so profoundly moved the whole American people, had become so common as to excite relatively little public reprobation, though no less grief and horror in the families so cruelly wronged. Curiously enough, the child whom the kidnapers are supposed to have sought when they carried off Charlie Ross grew to manhood, and now lives in Brooklyn.

These girls of ours. Book Canvasser—In these volumes you have the whole sum of human knowledge in convenient form.

Mr. Meek—Thanks; it's no use to me.

Book Canvasser—But your wife, perhaps?

Mr. Meek—Oh, she knows it all already!—Sydney Bulletin.

"Mr. Lilleburn, is it true that you hadn't got sense enough to come in out of the rain?"

"Yes, Miss Kitty; you must always believe what papa tells you."—Chicago Tribune.

Briggs—I see the English women who are health faddists are wearing their hair unconfined.

Book Canvasser—Mine hers that way one night and it fell out of the window.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mother—Now, do be careful how you set about that young man or people will think you are running after him.

Daughter—I don't have to do that.

mother, I can win in a walk.—Boston Advertiser.

Ted—Did Dolly send you a cordial Christmas invitation?

Belia—Oh, dear, the diamond in my engagement ring has got a flaw in it.

George—Take no notice, darling. Love should be blind, you know.

Belia—Yes, but one need not be stone blind.—National Monthly.

Ho—Darling, I love you.

She—No, how should I? What?

Ho—Well—er—yes, but not so near Christmas.—Boston Transcript.

Ho—Do you know what I am thinking about?

She—No, how should I? What?

Ho—Well—er—yes, but not so near Christmas.—Boston Transcript.

"He's my ideal and I'm his idol," said the girl.

"Is an idol?"

"And your fiance?"

"Papa says he is idle."—Courier-Journal.

"Why don't you marry him—he is rich and old?"

"Oh? He may live for ten years yet!"

"Marry him and do your own cooking!"—Houston Post.

"WALK IN, MISTEH WINTER."

W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Post. Walk in, Misteh Winter, wid yo' frosty smile.

En yo' blow en buff en blusteh dah yo' think is as de style.

Hammeh on de winders en go shakin' at de do.

En sen' de win' a-whistlin' wid yo' might acrost de flo.

Siam de kates, en holleh des as bold as yo' kin be—

I ain't a-chivin' ter dodge yo', fo' yo' allus did fin' me!

Walk in, Misteh Winter, wid yo' nose a-blazin' red.

En show me how de kivehs is too teat-like fo' de bed.

Chuekeh at de coal-pile, en go prokikin' aroun'.

Notfin' de absence o' de things yo' isn't foun'.

Come alon' en ack up des as brash as yo' kin be.

I ain't steppin' wid yo' shoes, fo' yo' allus did cotch me!

Walk in, Misteh Winter—hyuh's a broken winder pane.

Blow yo' col' breff throo it whist yo' ax me to explain.

Ax me whah my hat is, whah my shoes is, an' mah ves'—

Ax me ah' yo' want to "bout my gum shoes an' de ves'.

Pinch mah yeahs wid frost-bites, dem as gay as yo' kin be—

I ain't a-chivin' ter dodge yo', fo' yo' allus did get me!



Now You Can Have Plenty of Cranberries

Every time you want them—any time in the year. And they're the finest, reddest, ripest, most deliciously flavored cranberries you ever ate.

Simply ask your grocer for

MAKEPEACE Evaporated Cranberries

They come in a clean, sealed package, every berry is good, no waste—hand assorted and sterilized before being evaporated. Simply soak in water and they're ready for pie, pudding, sauce or jelly—Thanksgiving or Fourth of July. They make an especially delicious jelly to serve with meats, fowl, bread—to use like any other jelly or preserve.

Makepeace Evaporated Cranberries are the finest of Cape Cod Cranberries, picked at their ripest and best. That's why they have such a rich, delightful flavor—far more tempting than berries sold in bulk.

Ask your grocer today for Makepeace Evaporated Cranberries. Cooking receipts inside the package—just follow directions—then if you don't say they are better than any cranberries you ever bought—simply take them back to the dealer and he will cheerfully refund your money. Comparison is the real test. You be the judge.

In the unlikely event of your dealer not having Makepeace Evaporated Cranberries, tell him to get them for you from his jobber.

A. D. Makepeace Co., Wareham (on Cape Cod), Mass. Campbell & West, Distributors, Omaha

Advertisement for Florida and Cuba. Features 'SUMMER LAND IN WINTER TIME' and 'Low Round Trip Fares via WASHINGTON'. Includes details about round trip fares, stopovers, and return dates.