

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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AUGUST CIRCULATION. 56,554

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 August, 1914, was 56,554.

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

And yet summer resort engagements occasionally do end in marriage.

Perhaps our distinguished base ball team might pull out more money by pulling off a tag-day stunt.

Yes, but if we have votes for women, will women have to pay up their election bets when they lose?

Whatever the division of opinion on other aspects of the war, all agree that Britannia still rules the waves.

One correspondent says the Liege forts "fell like tin," but aside from the mortality, the effect was more like gold.

The ominous silence of Congressman Hobson about the Japanese peril gives rise to suspicion that this war has knocked him speechless.

The perfection of the German military machine is proved by the fact that it can retreat in as masterly a manner as it can advance.

The military hero of the present European war has not yet developed. Or has modern civilized warfare cut out the hero business?

Carranza has appointed Villa "general of division," and as he has been holding down the job unofficially right along, he ought to make good.

Omaha looked so good to a youth in New York seeking an education and place of residence that he walked 500 miles of the way to get here.

If Nebraska men do not vote intelligently on the suffrage question this fall, it will not be for lack of outside illumination and advice on the subject.

The voice of the prophet, Micah, crying for pruning hooks and plow shares is drowned at present by that of Joel, reversing the call—which Europe heeds.

The Lincoln Journal wants to take a straw vote on preference of Lincoln people for postmaster. Oh, pshaw! The polls have been closed, and it's all over.

"Nebraska grown apples for Nebraska" is to be the slogan of the Eastern Nebraska Fruit Growers' association. No objection here. Nebraska apples suit our taste.

Our Mexican revolutionary friends, now that they are in the saddle, do not seem to like our company in Mexico quite so much as they did when our bluejackets first disembarked in Vera Cruz.

From the esteemed official Journal of the Commercial club we learn that "a man who does not vote is not a good citizen." If we had time we did not know what to do with we would check up the membership of the Commercial club against the voters' register.



The Union Pacific had an easy victory over the St. Paul visitors for once. It was 13 to 4 at the window, and just to show good feeling the St. Pauls agreed to stay over another day for one more game. The Omaha Packing company has been incorporated under the name of George Schwartz, J. M. Markie and E. E. Smythe. Charles F. Strong, foreman of Peatner's printing office, is passing the cigars to celebrate the advent of a girl baby. Charles Hambricht, one of the old engineers on the Union Pacific, left with his wife and daughters, the Misses Mazie, Belle and Carrie, to spend a few weeks visiting friends and relatives in Pennsylvania. E. Smith, the popular Twenty-first and Cuming street, autoconductor, left for his old home in Denmark to visit his mother, whom he has not seen for nine years. Four horses were killed by overdriving during fair week, all by transients who had come in and were too eager for business. N. J. Bureham and wife returned from an extended trip through the east. A woman accused himself last week by counting the formula streets, and says the number between 1 until 5 o'clock Friday was 1,287 going north and 1,077 going south.

The Home Market The Best Market.

There is a mixture of the pathetic and ridiculous in the sudden discovery proclaimed in certain quarters that the best market for American products is the home market. Advocates of the protective tariff have been preaching this doctrine year in and year out, and built their policy of taxation upon the broad principle that keeping out cheap-labor imports, except on terms of fair competition, would insure the home market for goods made by our highly paid American wage earners, who, in turn, as consumers would make that market worth having.

Suddenly confronted with conditions interrupting ocean transportation, and stopping some of our strongest commercial rivals from bidding at all for foreign trade has started movements to expand our trade with other countries, and particularly with South America. It is by comparing the value of these outlets and of our own home market that the critics, who never before appreciated the consuming powers of the people within our own boundaries, have had their eyes opened to the fact that our foreign trade is of minor consideration when put in the balance with our domestic demands. If we had to choose one or the other we would all say give us the home market and take the outside territory, but, fortunately, that choice is not forced upon us. The home market we have, and can keep, unless sacrificed by foolish tariff legislation and our opportunities for footholds in foreign fields were never better. Let it be remembered, however, that without the home market reasonably assured to us, we would be in no position to go after markets in other lands.

At The Danger Point.

The Omaha Bee analyzes the vote on the state amendments at the late primary election and finds that "three more amendments have been written into the Nebraska state constitution by less than 20 per cent of the voters." This is startling if true; and it is true. It emphasizes the danger that the Hub has heretofore pointed out of amending the constitution in this rickety manner, of changing the fundamental law of the state by a minority so small that it is not really entitled to consideration. The president when first set was a mighty dubious one and the practice has since become thoroughly reprehensible—Kearney Hub. The Hub sees the point, and points the danger. We are changing and patching our state constitution here in Nebraska—our fundamental law which is relied on to protect the liberties of the people from invasion by their own official agents—by constructive majorities. The constitution, itself, provides that no amendment shall be adopted except by affirmation of more than one-half of the voters participating in a general election, but we are carrying amendments by counting as "yes" every one who does not vote "no." This ingenious but perilous device was inaugurated and first used to effect a good purpose, though we doubt if its validity would have stood the judicial test had the stake not been the enlargement of the supreme court, and bigger salaries for the judges. We see signs now, however, of its abuse and urgent need of its repeal or at least for the safety valve of elimination of the party circle from the ballot.

War News Once More.

In the early stages of hostilities, and even up to now, it was plain that the bulk of the war news coming to this country emanated from English and French sources, the very obvious reason being that direct communication with Germany was cut off, and the policy of the German censorship to let no information out whatever. Under these circumstances our German-American fellow citizens, predisposed to sympathize with Germany, properly asked the American people "to await developments" and to "suspend judgment" until they could hear from both sides, and offset the inevitable prejudice or partisanship bound to color censored reports to the advantage of the government passing them.

Suspending judgment and awaiting developments, however, is quite a different thing from refusing to accept any war news that does not suit the desire or prejudice. It is quite different from denouncing as lies all the news that bears a London or Paris or St. Petersburg date line. Allowing for exaggeration and occasional distortion, the war news given to the American public by the American press is in truth a marvel of news-gathering resourcefulness. Every official statement issued by any of the involved governments—Berlin and Vienna, as well as London, Paris and St. Petersburg—has been promptly spread before American readers word for word. We may depend on it that each government is giving out everything favorable to itself, no matter how much unfavorable information it may be suppressing. Official reports are being supplemented by the most experienced and capable news correspondents in the world, and interpreted by experts who have reputations at stake. Let not American newspaper readers complain then that they are not getting the news of the war, for they are getting it more fully and more accurately than it is available to the people of the belligerent countries themselves.

Punctuality.

A correspondent writing to the Railway Gazette tells how the railroads can make themselves more popular by getting trains away on schedule instead of late, and bringing passengers to their destinations on the dot instead of making them miss connections or fail to keep engagements. He lays particular stress upon making arrangements at terminal stations which conduce to delays, and emphasizes the desirability to the railroad of a reputation for starting trains on time, which, for that very reason, are more likely to arrive on time. To all of this every traveler will give unqualified endorsement, even the stragglers who catch the train just as it is pulling out, but who would be there earlier if they knew for certain that tardiness meant being left behind. But this fine admonition on punctuality need not be directed exclusively to the railroads. Other people need to learn the lesson of the value of time just as much, if not more. Those in charge of public exercises or meetings, managers of our places of amusement, officio bodies, judges on the bench, merchants and professional men, one and all who overlook the essential of promptness until the exceptions stand out by their retness. We repeat that railroads are not the only ones who have time tables. It is all right to tell us that the new war taxes are not "additional" taxes, but the mail called on to pay a tax that he did not have to pay before will be from Missouri, and will have to be shown.



Brief contributions on timely topics invited. The Bee assumes no responsibility for opinions of correspondents. All letters subject to condensation by editor.

Visiting Nurse Ass'n Grateful. OMAHA, Sept. 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: The Board of the Visiting Nurse association wishes to express to you their gratitude and thanks, for your generous treatment towards "Tag Day," and to you in allowing the Bee building to be one of the stations on that day. All of the newspaper articles preparing the public for the day, were of the greatest benefit and did much to make "Tag Day" a success. MRS. ALBERT NOE, Chairman.

Wants Enlightenment to Govern. YORK, Neb., Sept. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: Thanks very much for publishing my letter, and would be very much pleased to have space for the following:

I think public sentiment in this country is, as a rule, prejudiced in favor of the Allies. Most Americans abhor the idea of an iron clad militarism in Europe and wish the parent of this outrageous institution to be completely humbled. However, let us not forget that many of our best citizens here in England and France, in their present stage of high marked civilization, are gentlemen enough not to follow the narrow minded selfish policy of a Bismarck, but rather the more enlightened opposite. It would be good and just not to demand one cent of indemnity from the German people. The toilers on its soil and the laborers in its factories should not be required to suffer the severity of crushing taxes to correct the mistakes of their rulers. Germany and good will be their purpose and not a barbarous demand for the spoils of the vanquished. RALPH AUSTIN.

A Kind Word for Jerry. OMAHA, Sept. 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: Kindly permit me to say a few words in defense of my friend Jerry Howard, who has been unjustly attacked by a very brave fellow, who hides behind X. T. C. I have known Jerry Howard for about ten years and I will say that I have never known a traver or truer man in all my life. I do not believe Jerry has ever professed or tried to be a labor leader.

I do know that there is not enough money in this world to buy him. However, I know he is encumbered with some old foggy ideas, i. e., that the democratic party will emancipate the working class, that is caused from studying economics through capitalist eyes.

As a crowning glory for that grand old Irishman I believe I can truthfully say he has never directly betrayed the working class. My reasons for qualifying my statement is because he does betray them when he votes and affiliates with any of the capitalist parties. JESSE T. BRILLHART, 261 Pacific St.

Waiting for the Belgian Story. COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Sept. 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: Referring to an item in The Bee recently as to the coming of a special Belgian commission which will present the Belgian case to our people, let me express the hope that the Bee will give their side of the German atrocities on this unfortunate nation full publicity. The Germans have made locally and elsewhere loud claims that they were conducting this war in a civilized fashion, and if this report is given the same measure of publicity it will be an answer. B. W.

German Brutality. LINCOLN, Neb., Sept. 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: I read "German brutality," and am inclined to believe that Mr. George S. Viereck's justification of destroying Louvain by Germans is null. If Germany had a spark of civilization it would not allow the massacre of the United States at Vera Cruz, that is, to punish the guilty one, rather than the innocent ones. Last month, when the Germans entered Russian cities such as Mieshnic and Kallsh, it killed many noncombatants. I have letters to prove it. The Russians or the Poles are not allowed to keep any weapons whatsoever. I do not believe the Far Eastern will give "set up his publication" even if I would prove to Mr. Viereck the above assertion. You can not throw any pepper into my eyes. In regard to Mr. Peterling's idea, "Apologize or Fight," congratulations on his American spirit. Mr. H. Murphy knows the European wound and every student of history can not help but agree with him. FELIX NEWTON.

Taking It Calmly

St. Louis Times: What's the satisfaction to be had by Turkey from getting into the war if nobody knows its there? Philadelphia Record: The Turkish ambassador ought not to disapprove of "Lies." There's the Turkish navy, for example. Indianapolis News: Reports from France say that the weather is fine—and surely does seem a shame to waste it on mere war. Philadelphia Inquirer: There is one thing certain and that is that the final 'decision in this war won't be overruled on a technicality. Kansas City Journal: "The men who are now making history have no time to write it now."—The "Frederick" News. But they seem to have time to keep other people from writing it. New Orleans Times: We have patiently waited for someone to rise and suggest that the extensive employment of motor vehicles in warfare by the European belligerents was prompted by their study of the joy-riding casualties in this country. ... and that Europe would not be able to buy our goods because we had not time in which to transport them. Now we great obstacle appears to be that we belligerents are unable to pay ready money for American products. Springfield Republican: In the way a volunteer used to be considered a useful and ornamental part of the toilet, but he has become a burden to society and he has been abandoned by the European belligerents. Has not Europe been suffering from an excess of "two-gun men"?

The Great French Air Fleet

From the London Illustrated War.

Many Kinds of Air Craft. None of the sensational expectations of the destructive action of aircraft has yet been fulfilled. Half a dozen huge German Zeppelin airships are reported to have come to grief—some destroyed by the high angle fire of the allied armies, others wrecked by defects of construction or handling. The bombs dropped by German airmen have ruined a few peaceful buildings in Belgium, but when launched at troops in action they have done less harm than a shell from a quick-firer.

On the other hand, the French fleet of the most skillful and daring airmen in the world has already rendered services to the allies of the highest importance. It suppresses all that General Joffre and his staff hoped for. The French airmen have become the lightning messengers and marvelous eyes of the allied armies. They fly at a height where they are completely out of range of the new Krupp aerial guns. At the altitude at which experience has taught them to fly their vision is perfect.

Marvelous Eyes of the Army. Nothing—absolutely nothing—escapes the trained eyes of the observing officers. They are even able to count the exact number of trains in a German railway station, the number of carriages on the trains in motion, and distinguish the units—infantry, cavalry, artillery—of the hostile armies marching on the frontier.

Not the slightest tactical movement of the enemy escapes their notice. For instance, a few days ago one of the French airmen made an aerial raid of 250 miles. He saw and reported the whole immense movement of German troops from Metz and Treves to Aix-la-Chapelle. The general staff of the allied armies know every daylight movement among the masses and skirmishing lines of a million and a half Germans and Austrians.

In the meantime, the Teutonic airmen are trying to carry out the same work of inspecting the arrangements of the allied forces. But their Zeppelins are practically failures, and their aeroplanes are not properly built for observation work. The disposition of the engine, especially, on German flying machines, prevents the observing officers from seeing exactly what is directly beneath them—from having a direct, perpendicular vision of the allied armies. The Germans have to peer ahead and look over the side of their machines. Owing to the obliquity of their field of observation they can see at a height of 5,000 feet only what an allied airmen could see by direct vision at a height of 7,500 feet. The mist troubles them, and veils the details of the allies' movements. This is one of the reasons why the French were so successful in surprise attacks in Alsace and Lorraine.

Triumphs of the French Aviators. This, however, does not mean that the German scouts of the skies are quite negligible in comparison with the craft of the allies. Their machines are clumsy and difficult to handle, and their airmen are somewhat too careful of their own safety; nevertheless, they are rendering certain services to the German war effort, though much inferior to those rendered to the allies by pilots full of dash and resource, who are every day performing astonishing exploits.

The first fortnight of the war was extremely precious to the French airmen. In a few days, in a fever of creative work, the French did more to improve their military aviation than they had done in two years. The brilliant French genius for improvisation was soon as the best. And now every morning the allied airmen profit by all they have learnt the evening before, and the armies of freedom fight under the direction of squadrons of flying men, armed and furnished and organized with the efficiency of the British armada in the North Sea. The airmen carry orders from the general staff to all the different units, inform the commanders how their orders are being carried out, and watch over all the movements of the enemy.

Twice Told Tales

Judge Powden's Experience. The greatest humorist of the British bench, Magistrate Powden, who denounced "Powdenism" to the English language, has just passed away in London, where he would have been the subject of more extended obituaries but for the war monopoly of the news columns. During many years he scarcely ever failed to miss a day on which he uttered some genial witticism, nearly always good enough to print. He was the joy of the London reporters. Here is a sample: The prisoner was charged with being drunk and disorderly and pleaded in excuse the weather. "Yes," said Mr. Powden, "it is indeed very trying, and I know from experience how difficult it is to find a satisfactory drink." "Yes, yer worship, it is." Then, after a moment's pause, "I suppose, yer worship, yer've never tried gin and ginger beer?" "No," said Mr. Powden, "but I've tried a good many who have!"

His Wishbone Wish. It was at Sunday dinner and there was chicken for dinner that Sunday. The little son of the house was inordinately fond of that fowl and he had par-taken of it with freedom. And presently he said: "Please, may I have some chicken?" "No, dearie," answered his mamma, "I think you have had enough." "But I want some more!" "You can't have any more. But listen—don't cry. Here's a wishbone! Isn't that fine? You and mamma will pull it. You pull on one end and mamma will pull on the other. The one that gets the biggest piece will get whatever he wishes for. Now, pull! O—oh! You got it. Well, whatever you wished for you will get. What did you wish for?" "I wished for some more chicken!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Two of a Kind. Apropos of the dryness into which West Virginia has entered by a prohibition majority of 90,000, H. L. Kirk, the mayor of Wheeling, said: "Well, for the next four years, at any rate, you'll hear no such horrible dialogues in our West Virginia bar rooms as a man heard recently in Parkersburg. "This man saw two thin, pale, nervous wrecks standing side by side tossing off whiskies one after another feverishly. "The first wreck, in the interval between his ninth and tenth whisky, wiped his mouth on the back of his thin hand and said: "I'm just up out of a sickbed. I've been awful sick. Snakes and pink toads and green monkeys, day and night, crawled all over me." The second wreck started. With a frown he regarded the first wreck intently. Then he shuddered and drew back. "Why, man," he said, "they're crawling all over you now!"—Washington Star.

People and Events

Information received from Alaska says that Lord William Percy, naturalist and sportsman, has bagged a "spectacled" elder duck, a species which has been supposed to be extinct. Ex-King Manuel of Portugal has appealed to the Portuguese republic to join with the allies against Germany. Manuel declares he has offered his personal services to the king of England. The New Jersey Audubon society, of which George Batten of Montclair is president, has issued a statement saying that the society is opposed to all cats and desired to legislate against them.

Cracks at Congress

Chicago Herald: Economy may be a little harder, but congress will find it's a lot more popular than taxes. New York World: These are history making times, and some day congress may have a quorum in both houses. Washington Herald: It does look hard to dock a congressman for his pay while he is at home running for re-election. Milwaukee Sentinel: Judging from criticisms, there may be enough pork left in the river and harbor bill to feed all the warring armies. Washington Post: The way for representatives to get complete revenge for the docking resolution is to refuse to accept any salary. Washington Star: Being blacklisted may mean something more to a member of congress than mere failure to get invitations to teas and receptions. Boston Transcript: Speaking about the dear old English language, we note that although we haven't a ship to our name, our congressmen are all at sea. Indianapolis News: The feeling against putting a 5 or 10 per cent tax on railroad tickets is probably strictly personal personal among the congressmen. They only get 20 cents a mile for their traveling expenses, you know? Seattle Post-Intelligencer: By proposing a tax on base ball tickets, it becomes apparent that congressmen have been cured of the habit of playing hockey and going to the ball park since the "no-work-no-pay" rule was adopted. Philadelphia Press: Some congressmen say they have lost a re-nomination because they were obliged to stay at Washington instead of being at home attending to politics, but they may have guessed the wrong reason.

Lines to a Smile.

Haugh—What will be the mathematical result of the suffrage canvass? Guff—To multiply our clubs and divide our homes.—Judge. The Barmalid—You wouldn't be always broke if you saved up for a rainy day. The Other—I often do, miss, but it always rains the next day.—London Opinion.

"Paw!" "Well!" "When I promise to marry him, do you want him to come and ask your consent?" "No, not my consent, but I would like to have him trot in and tell me the good news. I sort of feel like I needed cheering up."—Houston Post.

"Who is that awfully important looking woman?" "Why, that's Mrs. Van Gudegoun. She's the regent of the Daughters of the Stranded Tourists.—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Brown (whose new cook is worse than the last)—It was you who recommended that new cook to my wife, wasn't it? (comes with diffidence, in a mild man. Brown (vengefully)—Then must ask you to come home to dinner with me to-night.—London Sketch.

DAYBREAK.

By George Herbert Clarke. Sun! Sun! Sun! Sun! Chorus of earth-birds, chorus of sky-birds, myriad matins begun. Cross tangled adventurous music, anthems of awe. Of appeal, adoration, hymns now of law. And now raptured singings of trust in the truth of the light. The lighter's proud power, and the rich-altared East, all bedight With the glimmer, the glow, and the glory, till it mounts into flame. And the mass-music mightily swells to the sov'reign name— Sun! Sun! Sun! Sun! As his garment, incredibly golden, the edge of the world has won. And life is astir, love is alive, and the sipping and sleeping are done! Sun! Sun! Sun!

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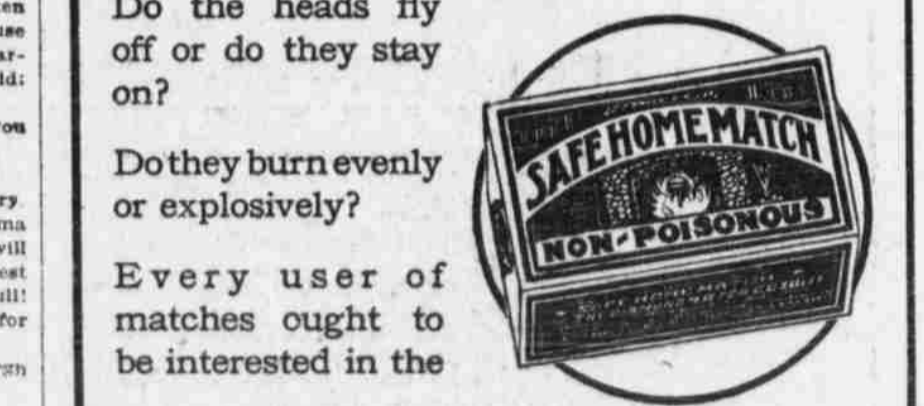
You're bilious! You have a throbbing sensation in your head, a bad taste in your mouth, your eyes hurt, your skin is yellow with dark rings under your eyes, your lips are parched. No wonder you feel ugly, mean and ill-tempered. Your system is full of bile and constipated waste not properly passed off and what you need is a cleaning up "inside." Don't continue being a bilious, constipated nuisance to yourself and those who love you and don't resort to harsh physics that irritate and injure. Remember, that your sour, disordered stomach, lazy liver, and clogged bowels can be quickly cleaned and regulated by morning with gentle, thorough Cascarets; a 10-cent box will keep your head clear and make you feel cheerful and bully for months. Get Cascarets now—wake up refreshed—feel like doing a good day's work—make yourself pleasant and useful. Clean up! Cheer up!



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