THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.

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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.
DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 3d day of September, 1914.
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Yes, Mr. Bryan speaks for himself, but not very enthusiastically.

British militants are put to the expense of coming across the Atlantic to get a hearing.

Down at Lincoln the straw hat season seems only to have given away to the straw vote season.

Many historic buildings were likewise wrecked in Mexico, but the protests were not so loud nor so numerous.

New York City is about to emphasize its love of peace by prohibiting live roosters on the island after November 1.

By far the larger part of the earth's surface consists of water, but by far the larger part of the fighting is done on land.

Omaha's bank clearings continue fairly steady, although slightly lower than last year, owing chiefly to slowness of grain movement.

If the fighting around Rheims does not raise up a new Joan of Arc, the historian's pages will be less fascinating than they ought to be.

Teachers of up-to-date geography these days must step lively and think quickly to keep pace with the student who reads the front page on the way to school.

Modern artillery guns shoot and hit at six or eight miles. If the range keeps lengthening we will some day have to move Omaha a few hundred leagues into the interior.

Most people who read of the wonderful skill of artillerists in the firing lines are justified in assuming the Missouri attitude. So far as known the four and five syllable names of generals have not been abbreviated by the marksmen.

Just for variety's sake, political campaign managers in this country might add a bit of color to their election eve screams by borrowing a bit of the sublime courage with which the managing editors of the war claim everything.

Perhaps we are to thank this war for bringing us at least temporary relief from one affliction—Venner, the man with the hammer, seems to have ceased his serial publication of circulars knocking on Omaha and Omaha's credit.

Hats off to the colonel! He was a great president. It is only because, unlike other presidents, he insisted on continuing his political leadership after retiring from the White House that he is made the storm center of party factionalism.

There is just as much reason, and no more, for keeping the office of state school superintendent on the ballot as there is for putting the position of chancellor of the university there or making the voters choose the presidents of each of the state normals.

Your Uncle Samuel at all times appears to be the luckiest personage strutting along the pike. Even when his shirt-sleeve diplomats upset a soup-tureen and provoke a round of jeers, some hair-trigger diplomat gets his mouth in action and draws attention from the mess. Sir Lionel Carden is an exceedingly useful buffer for American diplomats.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

Bids for the furniture for the new court house were opened by the county commissioners as follows: Elmer Feige, East Saginaw, Mich., $13,875; Dewey & Stone, Omaha, $15,318; John F. Coots, Omaha, $20,021. The Feige bid was accepted, subject to a $5,000 bond.

Drexel & Maul have just received a very fine white hearse. It is kept in J. H. McShane's barn.

Robert Weidensall, western secretary of the Young Men's Christian association, passed through Omaha, coming from Leavenworth.

Dr. Al Van Camp, formerly of Omaha, but now practicing at Wisner, is a visitor here.

George A. Magney of Papillion is registered at one of the hotels.

W. A. Gibbon as treasurer, reports the net receipts for the benefit of St. Joseph's hospital to be $1,285.05.

Mrs. Parker, 1517 Capitol avenue, will pay a reward for the return of a gold lace pin, long and slender, lost between Seaman's and her home.

Judge J. H. Flint, formerly of Clinton, Ia., has located in Omaha.

War's Irreparable Destruction.

What war means is being gradually brought home by the destruction of historic buildings, priceless works of art and libraries of books that never can be replaced. This irreparable havoc has, we all know, accompanied other wars whose devastations do not discriminate between what is worth while, and what is of comparatively little moment. War has from time to time destroyed the richest legacies of past ages to present and future generations. The wrecking of public buildings, cathedrals and other historic structures in the present war evokes a more general outcry only because we have come to appreciate and value them more highly, and to realize more thoroughly that there can be no replacement.

Far sadder to contemplate, however, is war's irreparable destruction of human life. Every man mowed down by the enemy's bullets is sent to an untimely grave, and the years which he should have lived are absolutely blotted out. It is inevitable that the death roll include men of genius and talent full of promise, men who might build great cathedrals, or execute immortal works of art, or, by new inventions, lighten the labor of future generations, or discover remedies for diseases that may torture men, women and innocent children indefinitely. Every soldier, from whatever walk of life he comes, has his own individuality, and his loss of life or limb is irreparable. It is this that makes war seem so needless and so useless.

Nebraska's Welcome.

Nebraska welcomes Colonel Roosevelt on his revisit to our state, which has been favored by him on nearly every western tour he has made. As our former president, as a distinguished soldier and statesman, as a noted explorer, geographer and natural philosopher, he commands the universal acclaim despite widespread disagreement with many of the political doctrines he is preaching and his third party plans. Wherever he appears in Nebraska he is bound to meet with an enthusiastic reception, and have an attentive audience. Omaha, unfortunately, is not this time included in his speech-making schedule, but we all join in the hope that he will continue to enjoy health and prosperity, and come again when he will not have to hurry past us.

Mr. Bryan's Bouquets.

Mr. Bryan's Commoner is contributing to the gaiety of the campaign by showering verbal bouquets over his own signature upon all the democratic candidates for the United States senate deemed by him to be worthy of special commendation. Among those favored in the current issue are Senators Stone of Missouri, Newlands of Nevada, Fletcher of Florida, Congressman Neeley of Kansas, Mr. Phelan of California and Mr. Hogan of Ohio. The feature of these endorsements, which cannot fail to draw attention, is that they all point to the public records of each particular candidate, emphasizing their help to, or sympathy with, the Wilson policies without once mentioning their loyalty, or disloyalty, to Mr. Bryan in any of his three-time presidential campaigns, when he might, at least, in the cases of Senator Stone and Senator Newlands, have appealed to his friends to support them in return for their former service to his personal cause. The presumption is that the list will be lengthened by additions before election day heaves in sight, although it is hardly to be expected that any of the Bryan bouquets will be aimed in the direction of Roger Sullivan of Illinois, who may consider himself lucky if he gets away without a few brickbats or a decayed cabbage.

Pork Barrel on Its Last Legs.

Whatever the immediate outcome, the great fight put up against the pork barrel rivers and harbors appropriation bill in the senate under the lead of Senator Kenyon and Senator Burton, deserves vigorous approval, and the ammunition they have used is certain not to be wasted.

The gigantic rivers and harbors grab has come to be the perfection of so-called omnibus bills, the omnibus being made to take on enough passengers in the form of local appropriations to insure the support of the necessary majority to put it across. The viciousness of this method of legislation has been exposed time and again, and at last the load has about reached the breaking point. It is the general impression among competent observers at the capital that the whole present system would by this time have been abandoned and the work of river improvement put upon a scientific and expert basis except for the fact that the chief recipients of the pork are scattered through the south, and the dominating element of the controlling democracy is the southern representation, which insists on this payment for standing by the party program. These southern congressmen refuse, without being forced to do so, to let go of their pet projects for deepening creeks and widening harbors, or making channels for navigation that does not exist, and cannot be developed sufficiently to justify the expenditure in a thousand years. It is against this system that the opposition—mainly republican—has been expending well directed energies, and so well directed that, win or lose this time, the pork barrel is tottering on its last legs.

A Lincoln newspaper tells how much more comfortable it would be for the state fair crowds "if the grounds were decently paved." That's it once more. Invest thousands upon thousands of dollars in permanent pavements to be trod on only one week in the year. A way must be devised for the people to get more returns out of the money put into the fair grounds and buildings.

The three constitutional amendments submitted to the voters of Nebraska by the legislature, and practically adopted in the primary, are still being officially advertised week by week to inform people what they contain. If we are to continue to change our constitution in this fashion the publication period should be moved up to give light before the voting instead of after.

Guglielmo Ferrero, the noted Italian historian, explains why Italy did not follow its associates of the triple alliance into the war. Reference is made to the "national conscience" and "high moral ideals," but the real cause of hesitancy was that the Tripolitan war scraped the bottom of the national treasury.

The Bee's Letter Box

Again Spader Speaks Out.

OMAHA, Sept. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: Of all the darn fools who write for the Letterbox of your valuable paper since the war started, one D. C. John is the worst. His letter in The Bee is brimming over with falsehoods and hatred against Germany. It is not the kaiser, it is the whole nation, for Germany is upholding him in everything he is doing.

I am sorry Germany ever got into an alliance with Austria and Italy, for she could have fought this war single-handed better than she does now. So long as Germany was in alliance with Austria, and the latter declared war against Servia for the brutal murder of Prince Ferdinand, and after she refused to make reparation for this atrocious crime, and the Russ commenced to mobilize to send his army against Austria, William stepped in as representative of the German people. For that matter, he stepped in for the rest of Europe and pleaded with the Cossack to keep hands off, for William knew what was a-coming. If he would let the Russ crush Austria, the hungry bear wouldn't stop at that and would overrun the whole of Europe while he was at it; and as all his pleading fell on deaf ears, poor Germany is today struggling, you might say, for the whole white race and civilization, and it is misunderstood, misrepresented and villified; but there is another day a-coming, and Germany will be vindicated as one of the most peaceable and progressive nations on earth, and also vindicated about the causes of this war.

We Germans don't blame France so much as we do England, for the French are a revengeful people in instinct, and have had a sore spot ever since 1870, and so we will not blame her so terrible much, for she thought this was the chance of her life to get even. But what about England? This yellow-eyed, jealous monster stepping in instead of coming out straight like the other two! She still had to have some kind of a deceitful excuse to take a hand, so she had to uphold the neutrality of Belgium. Wonder if she would have done the same thing if France had taken the liberty to cross Belgium territory before Germany did? And this would have happened if she wasn't a little slow to get there. Wonder if treacherous England would have declared war on France on this account? Oh, no; not by the length of your nose!

Well, I won't say any more of this man, John's, letter; it is too silly. History will tell the truth by and by. This war had to come, and Germany was prepared for it. If she had not been, where would she be today? When the ball was started rolling, she had to step in to save herself, or try to, anyhow. Lord help her, is my prayer!

MATT SPADER.

American Cookery the Best Ever.

OMAHA, Sept. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: It appears to all concerned that it is absurd and ridiculous for Americans to press down upon Americans the fact that none but French cooks or chefs are capable of running a first-class hotel. What's the matter with our American cooks? We have besides them, Italian, German, Irish and negro cooks; also others—cooks that will give you a bill of fare without the "a la's" or the "condes" and similar no-use names.

What we want and what we need is home cooking, palatable and easily digested. But if folks prefer French food and French dishes, we can put them up, too. But for good food, for good health, give us original American cooks, and America is full of them. Negroes are born cooks, and have been under cooks for French cooks ever since 1860; they are some cooks, too, believe me, both men and women. Any hotel keeper, therefore, can get first-class cooks here and elsewhere that will satisfy his guests.

W. SCOTT.

Medical Inspection of School Children.

OMAHA, Sept. 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: Dr. Connell advises inspection of school children. I cannot understand why such a plan as this should not be favorably acted upon. Many a child's life would have been spared if we had such a law. Parents know by experience that the different contagious diseases are caught as soon as the children start to school. If parents were careful in the matter of keeping their children out of school when they showed the least symptoms of a contagious disease, there probably would be no need of such a law. This I know they do not do. As a rule, it is either indifference or ignorance on their part in having their children expose others. Therefore, every parent should encourage this admirable plan of Dr. Connell. A MOTHER.

Wooster Calls Him Emperor Woodrow I.

SILVER CREEK, Neb., Sept. 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: Today we are informed that President Wilson sees little prospect of peace, and that he has concluded that until something "more tangible and more definite in the way of overtures comes from the belligerents" he can do nothing.

And yet people are lauding the president as a great statesman and a great diplomat. He is neither, but rather an officious, meddlesome and conceited person of mediocre ability, whom the chances of politics and the work of two very distinguished traitors have placed in a very exalted position. When Wilson had issued has neutrality proclamation, it was then time for him to keep still and attend to his own business.

To tender his services as "mediator" when the war had but just begun and it should have been evident to the veriest blockhead that neither side would offer terms the other could possibly accept, was only calculated to gain a little cheap applause from unthinking people. When the war shall have gone on until one side is decisively beaten, or sees it is about to be beaten, or until all are well exhausted and willing to call it a draw, then, and not until then, will be time to talk about mediation; and then, if the president's services are desired, he will probably not have to wait long for an invitation.

Emperor William thinks he is in partnership with the Almighty to run the German empire; but Emperor Woodrow I thinks he has a divine commission to run the universe. CHARLES WOOSTER.

Hats Off for the Boy.

LYNCH, Neb., Sept. 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: Permit me to say "hats off" for H. C., the 16-year-old boy of Waterloo, Neb., whose letter appeared in The Bee of September 17. A boy with such a bright and strong mind, who not only takes notice of current events, but is able to see beneath and realize cause and effect is a remarkable boy. With such bright boys growing up in our midst we need not fear for the future welfare of this nation. M. M. ROHDE.

Topics of the War

Surprises of the War.

Saturday Evening Post.

From Macaulay's essay on Frederick the Great: "No such union of continental powers had been seen for ages. A less formidable confederacy had compelled Louis XIV to bow down his haughty head to the very earth. Such odds had never been heard of in war. The people whom Frederick ruled were not five millions. The population of the countries leagued against him amounted to a hundred millions. The disproportion in wealth was at least equally great. At the beginning of November the net seemed to have closed completely round him. The Russians were in the field and were spreading devastation through his eastern provinces. Silesia was overrun by the Austrians. A great French army was advancing from the west under command of Marshal Soubise. Berlin itself had been taken and plundered by the Croatians. Such was the situation from which Frederick extricated himself with dazzling glory in the short space of thirty days."

Or take France of 1793, rent and shattered by the revolution, with anarchy and rebellion at home, with hardly a government, with little money and less credit, menaced by a coalition that at her best would have far outmatched her in paper strength—and rising to trample all her opponents under foot.

In our own time it was easily settled on paper that little Japan could not possibly maintain a footing on land against Russia; and we have seen England, in order to subdue a handful of Dutch farmers in South Africa, compelled to put forth as great an effort as when she struggled with Napoleon at the height of his power.

Best Place for War Victims.

(Collier's Weekly.)

A good many people are being detached from their customary employment or source of income by the pressure of the crisis in Europe. To all such who are looking about for a new start, the best suggestion we can give is that the land is the place where living is cheapest and the cost of shelter hardly exists at all. No man forced out of employment this winter is in any worse plight than millions of immigrants who have landed in America with less than $30 in their pockets. Those immigrants who have gone to the land have been able in the course of a few years to acquire a farm, to raise families, and to participate in the most wholesome gifts that American civilization has to offer. To be forced from the city back to the farm may seem a hardship to the man who goes through the transition, but in the end he will be better off and his children will be benefited.

Unity of the German People.

Albert Bushnell Hart in the Outlook.

Throughout the German empire, especially in the industrial centers and large cities, socialists made great headway; they elected a group of members to the Reichstag and took it upon themselves to bait the chancellor at every opportunity. As late as last year they elected a member from the district in which the imperial residence is situated. The south German states and people felt submerged in the new empire, for Prussia through its votes and those of the small states which it controls always has a majority in the Bundesrath, which means practically a veto on all measures; and the emperor has in military matters another veto on all propositions to alter existing conditions.

Nevertheless great steps have been taken in the actual unification of the national aspirations of the Germans. Most of them are eager for colonies. If a poll could have been taken last July, it would probably have been found that most of them felt that Holland or Belgium or both were logically expansions of the German seacoast. All of them (except the 3,000,000 Poles in the eastern provinces) believed that they had a mission to extend the German language, culture, prestige, and authority for the good of mankind. All of them recognized the dangerous situation of their fellow Germans in Austria-Hungary. All of them stood, ready at any time to accept the decision of their war lord and his counselors that the country was in danger. No one can doubt that the German nation is completely unified in its determination to push the present war with every means, usual and unusual, for the defense of fatherland and the expansion of the German empire. Defeat would never destroy the German empire or shake the unification of the German people.

The Charge of Race Bias.

Wall Street Journal.

There is probably not a newspaper of any importance in New York, to say nothing of those in other great cities, which has not had the experience of having subscriptions cancelled on the charge of race bias. If the Staats Zeitung could secure all the subscriptions so cancelled on the Herald, the Times, the Sun, the World, the Post or the Press, on account of the position they have taken in the present war, it would have a circulation it has never yet enjoyed.

But these cancelled subscriptions came back. During the Russian-Japanese war this newspaper commented severely upon the corrupt official clique which provoked war with Japan on an attempt to exploit the mines and timber lands of Korea. Russian sympathizers cancelled their subscriptions. But Americans, who wanted to know the facts, irrespective of national prejudice, took out new subscriptions. No newspaper which stated the fact fearlessly really lost circulation, in the end.

In the same way during the Boer war, a great many people here sympathized with the Boers. The little South African republics represented the under dog, right or wrong. The corruption of the Kruger regime was not considered. In the first dreadful three months, when the British were getting licked all along the line, the fact was rubbed in, by cartoon and editorial, in a way to make present comment on the German position look mild by comparison.

No one who has impartially read the American press during this strenuous time can have failed to notice how really fair its comment has been. One critical German sympathizer, in fact, in protesting strongly against an editorial in this paper, says:

"I personally think that Great Britain, or at least Sir Edward Grey, stands upon higher moral ground than any of the other powers; and if the attitude of the Wall Street Journal were left to me, I would have to acknowledge, no matter how reluctantly, through its columns that civilization had more to expect from a British than from a German victory."

No doubt those with astigmatic sympathies would this man a traitor. But in this country thought is free, and expression is free also. There is no breach of neutrality in criticism. Public opinion curbs the hand of the tyrant, whether he be a kaiser or a customs inspector. The decent American press is not open to the pressure here described.

People and Events

A millionaire of Pittsburgh, Pa., owns up to paying $100 for the privilege of witnessing the battle of Mons. The money-making possibilities of the war game would be immense if artillerymen on both sides were in on the divvy.

People who are up-to-date as war guessers have it straight that St. Peter is working overtime at the gates checking in the victims.

After having been selected as one of the teachers in the Vernon (Ind.) High school, Miss Marjorie Hengstler declined the position and will launch into the grocery business.

Dr. Dorothy V. Smyler of the British Royal Army Medical corps, has sailed for England, having been ordered to report immediately for service with the British troops. She is one of the few women in the English army.

Dr. F. V. Stucky of Gosport, Ind., recently received an unwrapped silver dollar by mail. On one side of the dollar was pasted a slip bearing the doctor's address and the address of the sender, and on the other side the stamp was pasted.

Elmer Wherley, 15 years old, of Burleigh county, North Dakota, was paid over $300 in bounties for killing 5,261 gophers in April, May and June of this year. The business men of Bismarck gave him a dinner as the champion gopher killer. It is estimated that each gopher destroys a half bushel of grain a year, so Elmer saved the farmers of his vicinity 2,930 bushels of grain, worth over $2,000. The boys of Burleigh county have killed over 700,000 gophers in the last year.

MIRTH FOR TUESDAY.

Church—Boy's home from college, I see.
Gotham—Oh, yes.
"Bring home a diploma with him?"
"No; but he brought home a corking good recommendation from the college coach."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Sitting up in four days, eh?"
"Yep."
"This is rapid progress. The doctor said it would be three weeks before you could sit up and take notice."
"But he hasn't seen any pretty nurse."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Restaurant Patron—I'd like a couple of eggs——
Waiter—I'm sorry, sir, but I'll have to ask you for a deposit.—Chicago News.

Willie—Paw, why is the way of the transgressor hard?
Paw—Because so many people have trampled on it, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Higgins—I say, these trousers begin to look rusty already, and I haven't had them but about six months.
Tailor—That's all right. You know I told you they'd wear like iron—Boston Transcript.

Bismarck—They can't leave us out of it, can they?
Napoleon—I can understand why they refer continually to me, but for the life of me I can't see why they drag you in, with Wilhelm II on the job.—Newark News.

"Joiner's so loaded down with secret society charms and emblems that he rattles when he walks."
"Exactly! Case of sounding brass and tinkling symbols."—Judge.

"So you intend to stay in Africa two years, Baron? Are you not afraid that you'll be entirely forgotten in the meanwhile?"
"That's just what I hope."—Munich Meggendorfer Blaetter.

ALIENS.

There stands upon a narrow street—
A street without pretense—
A tiny house in a tiny yard,
Enclosed by a picket fence.

Inside the fence, from early spring,
Riot of color is there;
From morn till night, in dark or light,
Sweet perfume fills the air.

Outside the fence, till winter's chill,
Riot the children there,
Ragged and happy. All day long
Their voices fill the air.

Above the fence the sunflowers stretch
And nod to passersby;
Vines twine about the posts and reach
Their slender tendrils high.

While clematis and hollyhocks
Against the brown walls press,
To hide its bare worn sides from view,
And laugh at their success.

Petunias peep between the rails,
In cheerful, joyous bands,
And find their way into the world,
Clasped in warm, chubby hands.

The aliens who these wonders wrought,
Speak not this tongue of ours,
But understand the universal
Language of the flowers.

Theirs the sun that knows no country;
Theirs, moon and stars that roam
O'er all the earth; theirs this new land
Where they have made A HOME.

—DAVID.

Swat 'Em.

I do not think mosquitoes are
Attractive pets or sweet.
I 'specially detest 'em when
They bite my dainty feet.
My whiskers keep them from my face.
My hands are safe in gloves,
My tender instep is the place
The brute mosquito loves.

—New York Sun.