

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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Dwight Williams, station manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average Sunday circulation for the month of September, 1914, was 44,375.

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

This war lord business is not the attractive do-nothing occupation it used to be.

High collars are also the fad among the barbarian tribes of the South Sea Islands.

Comparatively few persons, however, really have the time to read our modern "best sellers."

The short ballot brings the quick count; the long ballot and the slow election returns go together.

Song for the defeated the day after election. "Oh, Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud?"

Times must be pretty bad in Houston. A Houston preacher predicts the end of the world very soon.

That Texas judge who decided money is not baggage must have been elected from the plutocrats' district.

There is one industry we would all be willing to see fail and that is the manufacture of war munitions.

Americans never had greater cause for observing their annual Thanksgiving day than they will have this year.

Some of the English seemed to fear that Prince Louis of Battenberg might try to slip some fancy work over on them.

It will not be long before Omaha will have to tackle the problem of its downtown thoroughfares being blocked by parked automobiles.

Herald From Aule—Democrats Are Hurt—Insane in Springfield Republicans.

Now, look out for the work of the voters' political steam roller on November 3.

How kind of all these big business magnates to tell us they see unprecedented prosperity ahead as soon as the war is over. It's only a question, then, of eyesight.

Before waving aside that Boer uprising, remember that twelve years ago it took Mother England eighteen months and 1,000,000 men to straighten out Oom Paul and his crowd.

King Cotton will do well to profit by this lesson and let some of the little princes and dukes, such as corn, oats, wheat and live stock, have a bigger slice of the realm of Dixie.

Any negatives to our motion that the incongruous electric signboard arch be re-located some place where it will not mar the beauty of our classic court house and its approaches.

The way to vindicate the nonpartisan judiciary law is to keep the sitting judges on the bench regardless of politics so long as they are performing efficient and satisfactory service.

Secretary Bryan is wasting his ammunition over in Iowa shooting at Senator Cummins. Iowa people, regardless of partisanship, have always insisted on being represented by big men in the United States senate, and Senator Cummins is in the front rank.

The 100-mile bicycle race from Miss Armando and William Patterson took place this afternoon. On the fifth mile the tire broke on the lady's machine, and she fell, and although another was offered she refused to use it. Frank Partridge withdrew the stakes, and declared the man the winner over the lady's objections.

W. W. Blabough, Esq., a young man from the Western Reserve in Ohio, is in the city looking for a suitable place for a location.

The wedding party this morning abated that the bride had been set for Hallowell's. Gowns were missing, signs transferred and things in general turned topsy-turvy.

The Whitehall & Sully minstrels made their debut at the Academy to a good audience. Although all local talent, the troupe is said to equal the best burlesque companies on the road.

Miss E. Schindler and daughter, Miss Fannie, have returned from a three-weeks' trip through the east.

C. N. Newcomb, 328 Sherman avenue, lets it be known that he is the boss carpet weaver. New carpet for sale at 5 cents per yard.

Miss Minnie will give instruction in the Delmar system of cranberry Pie factories. For information call at Room 20, High school, any day except Saturday.

As with the hoboe or idle man, so it has always been with the victims of the so-called social evil, the cowardly and foolish custom of one city passing them on to the next is at the bottom of much of the trouble.

With this as his text, the Rev. J. S. Lyons, D. D., a noted Atlanta minister, recently preached a forceful sermon on the city as the new frontier of our American life.

The great battlefield of the new conquest of America will be in the American city. For thirty years the majority of the people of America have lived in the cities.

But the great conquering effort, it is urged, must be spent on the city. The view is a commonly accepted one. In the vortex of city life the many streams of population converge.

The New Frontier.

Go in and possess the land which the Lord swears unto your fathers—to give unto them and their seed after them.—Deuteronomy 1:3.

With this as his text, the Rev. J. S. Lyons, D. D., a noted Atlanta minister, recently preached a forceful sermon on the city as the new frontier of our American life.

Why, then, may we ask, are so many of our churches leaving the downtown districts, which are the hearts of the frontiers, and repairing to prettier, pleasanter places out as far from the "madding strife" of hot spots as they can get?

It seems difficult to understand why some of the more imposing and commodious church edifices might not be erected nearer the heart of this frontier.

It seems not only running away from a great need and opportunity for churches to desert their downtown stations for the poller locations, but worse still, a manifestation of indifference to the salvation of the so-called "map of the street," which is mighty hard for the man or the street to reconcile with certain noble professions.

Here's a How-dy-do. For the English to question their first sea lord of the admiralty because of his Austrian nativity seems like straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel when we consider the ties of blood kin existing between the king of England and the kaiser, also between the kaiser and the czar, as well as the king and the czar.

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MUSINGS OF A CYNIC.

Nailing a lie won't always keep it down. Many a fellow wears out his welcome before he gets it. High ideals are sometimes almost as unmanageable as acropines.

When a fellow begins talking his own praise down him out by blowing his own horn. It really doesn't make much difference what a man thinks, so long as he doesn't think out loud.

A man should always keep his trouble to himself, or at least until he meets some fellow who is looking for it. It isn't every man who can roll in wealth and preserve sufficient equilibrium to keep from rolling out of it.

Good goods come in small packages, in spite of the fact that people who are all wrapped up in themselves may be pretty small.—New York Times.

Hush money does more talking than any other kind. A woman doesn't begin to show her age until she begins to try to hide it.

There was a time when a fool was born every minute. But since the automobile was invented the ratio has increased to four every second.

It is funny how little a fellow and a girl learn about each other when they are engaged for five years and how much they learn about each other when they are married for five weeks.

When an erroneous statement gets into a newspaper the Hammer club gets mighty busy. But if you are always as careful what you say as the newspapers are you won't get into much trouble.

The reason why daughter doesn't help mother with the cooking is because daughter is so tender-hearted that she can't bear to peel potatoes because she would have to gouge their eyes out.

It is funny what a difference a few years makes. The girl who used to chew your "wax" in school while you took a whiff at her "all-day sucker" now has a daughter who carries her individual drinking cup so she won't get any germs in her mouth.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

For the last five years this country has used from 85 to 87 per cent of the copper it produced. The manufacture of fuel briquets from sawdust, shavings and naphthalene is a new Colorado industry.

Two London chauffeurs have patented a brush to be suspended on the outside of an automobile wheel to prevent it splashing mud. A Connecticut man has patented an ash can on wheels, the handles of which can be locked to hold it stationary when not needed to move it.

Seventy-five per cent of the work of manufacturing rifle ammunition for the United States army and navy is done by women. A save horse from slipping on icy streets there has been invented a shoe with grooves in which may be slipped and fastened a plate with calks on its under side.

People and Events

The assertion of political opponents that "the south is in the saddle in Washington" is a shade misleading. The saddle is a cotton bale. The finishing touches of the fight for the governorship and the senatorship in Pennsylvania have grown so fierce, as to rival the battle of the Alamo for front page honors in Philadelphia papers.

One of the candidates chasing an office in New York City has an interesting and voluminous past. His published record shows two indictments for arson, one named in a bribe scandal and once an inmate of the Elmira reformatory. The name of his nerve tonic is not mentioned.

Political strategists of some experience estimate that the dead, wounded and missing on November 3 will number three out of every four combatants. As the strategists calculate an average of four persons are fighting for each office the estimate of casualties will come pretty close to the mark.

Party prodigals are trotting back to the old homesteads, some boldly entering at the front door, others scaling the back fences. The latest desertions from the bull moons include Dick Quay of Pennsylvania, son of the late Boss Quay, and W. Bourke Cockran of New York, one of the most accomplished political gymnasts of the time.

The greatest blow dealt the pie counter in recent years was delivered in New York City last week. A \$5,000 a year job was given to a man who never turned a hand for party success and was not asked to give his party affiliations. Can you believe it? Sure thing. Moreover, the man is qualified for the job, and was picked out of 30 applicants who answered the want-ad inserted in newspapers by the authorities. The new officer will have charge of the purchase and distribution of supplies under the direction of the charities commissioner.

The Woman's Civic Center is the name of an organization in San Diego, Cal., the object of which is to make the city a better place in which to live. Miss Hattie Story has been appointed postmistress of Bokchite, Okl. Miss Story is the daughter of the editor of the Bokchite News and has had several years' experience with him in the newspaper business.

The girls in one of the fashionable schools near New York will wear a uniform costume this winter, and the dealer who makes the dresses is bound not to sell them to anyone else, so that exclusiveness is still maintained. John D. Rockefeller advises women who are beginning to get old to take up golf. He thinks that it will do old women as much good as it does old men.

Anna Vaughn Hyatt has been engaged to make the equestrian statue of Joan of Arc to be placed in one of the public parks of New York. It will represent the Maid of Orleans at the head of her soldiers. The pediment will be of the same stone that formed her dungeon at Rouen.

Miss Augusta McClellis of North Berwick, Me., is still working at the looms, having been continuously at the work for almost fifty-three years. She is said to be still as alert as in her girlhood days and her intellect is unimpaired. She is interested in everything that is taking place in her world.

Every Belgian woman in America whose husband is in the army of that country will be paid 15 cents a day, and if she has children, 5 cents a day for each child. Unless they are able to earn a little more these women will no doubt be a charge upon the community in which they live this winter.

California has a woman forest fire lookout who, when the fire season begins, establishes herself at Kiamath peak, in Siskiyou county, 5,444 feet above sea level. The only human being seen by the lookout from one week's end to the other—unless, indeed, some gallant adventurer undertakes to seek her out—is her sister, who brings the mail from home once a week, and needed supplies.

Three women, one in Texas, one in Colorado and one in California, have recently entered public life in various capacities, and have attracted much attention among suffragists and anti-suffragists. Mrs. Annetta Abbott Adams of San Francisco has been appointed assistant United States attorney, Mrs. Eula Lowe of Dallas has taken the oath of assistant county attorney and Mrs. Agnes Riddle is candidate for secretary of the state of Colorado.

The United States now has nearly 1,900 miles of steam railroads that have been electrified and plans are under way for changing the power on 1,443 miles more in the near future. The largest known phosphate bearing field is in the Rocky Mountain region through the states of Wyoming, Utah, Montana and Idaho. It is at least 420 miles long and 250 miles wide.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Chicago Post: "Come to church. No war sermon," advertises a Boston pastor. That man has genuine editorial genius. Detroit Free Press: London churches are being insured against damage by bombs. War may yet lead to the invention of the demountable spire.

Boston Transcript: A preacher cut out an automobile as well as anybody if he has the price, but a Sunday school vocabulary won't help a man in driving a mule. St. Louis Republic: A St. Louis church is planning a meeting in which pastors and laymen shall tell each other frankly what each class thinks of the other's fallings. The referee, we presume, will be borrowed from one of the boxing clubs.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: There is nothing like faith in the ultimate triumph of righteousness to make men patient and tolerant. Man is under obligation honestly to seek after the truth and to promulgate it when he believes he has found it. But he is under no obligation and he has no moral or legal right to suppress the teachings of another who keeps within the salutary restraints laid down by the law for the protection of the peace, comfort and morals of his fellows.

It would appear unnecessary to make these axiomatic observations in a land dedicated to religious liberty, but they are sometimes forgotten by some religious workers in their zeal to protect the weak from the reading or hearing of teachings they consider false and misleading. DOMESTIC PLEASANTIES.

"I hear poor Mrs. Smith was completely broken up when she tried to sing at the concert." "So she was, poor thing! Her voice broke, her face fell, and she went all to pieces."—Baltimore American.

"A burglar broke into my room the other night!" "Were you frightened?" "No; not frightened. I was embarrassed. He was so distinguished in appearance and so condescendingly elegant in manner that I was ashamed to have so little to offer him."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Willers—How did you get this lovely material for 25 cents a yard? Mrs. Latus—We mobilized outside the market. I was armed with a bludge and surrounded the bargain counter by a flank movement.—Judge.

She—My aunt has such a quaint country home. You know those old-fashioned upholstered chairs? He—Sure! You mean the kind with chintz pajamas on 'em.—Boston Transcript.

"When did you first really know your husband?" "About three months after our wedding, when I asked him for a new fall hat."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"We want posterity to feel that it owes a great deal to us," said the statesman. "I don't know about its owing much to us," replied the politician. "But after we get through piling up debts, posterity is going to feel that it owes a great deal to somebody."—Washington Star.

"George says we can't be married until the end of the war settles business conditions." "Yes, I heard him say he believed there wouldn't be any chance for peace for a good many years to come."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Did he ask you if he might kiss you? I mean, after you were engaged." "You silly thing. You know what they do. Why, you said you had been engaged eleven times." "Yes, I know. But it was always over the phone."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PRAYER FOR HOME LAND. E. A. Guest in Detroit Free Press. God bless the old United States. God keep her people strong; God guard the peace within her gates And fill her lands with song. Teach us who dwell beneath her flag To cherish peaceful ways; To cease of cannon's strength to brag And uniforms to praise. God bless the old United States. Where Freedom's banner flies, Where joyously the mother waits With bright and smiling eyes, The father, coming home at night, His day of toiling done, And where to meet him with delight His happy children run. Here all the tears are honest tears And pain is honest pain, And here secure throughout the years The toilers' homes remain. Here firebrands are not dissuade By needless shot and shell, But honor to the soldier wait The men who labor well. God bless the old United States. God bless her people, too; God keep forever at her gates The old and sturdy and true, And may its beauties never die, But every year increase; God grant that flag shall ever fly Above a land at peace.

Rauch & Lang Electrics. ECONOMICAL POWER. The low cost of electricity in this city makes possible operating an electric car at a nominal monthly outlay. The operation of a Rauch & Lang Electric is so simple that even a child can drive it. The Rauch & Lang is the embodiment of everything that is ideal in a self-propelled conveyance. Ask any owner. An electric car without service is like a car without a home: Our service is of the kind that makes you an electric car enthusiast. ELECTRIC GARAGE COMPANY 40th and Farnam Sts.