

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. By carrier. By mail. Daily and Sunday. \$5.00 per year. Daily without Sunday. \$4.00 per year. Evening and Sunday. \$4.00 per year. Evening without Sunday. \$3.00 per year. Sunday Bee only. \$2.00 per year. Send notice of change of address or complaints of irregularity in delivery to Omaha Bee, Circulation Department.

REMITTANCE. Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—215 N. 17th St., Council Bluffs—14 North Main street, Lincoln—35 Litchfield Building, Chicago—501 Hearst Building, New York—Room 106, 26 Fifth avenue, St. Louis—505 New Bank of Commerce, Washington—125 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE. Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

FEBRUARY CIRCULATION

51,700

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of February, 1915, was 51,700. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 18th day of March, 1915. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

March 18

Thought for the Day

Selected by Francis Echols

To live better today than I lived yesterday—that is my "motto to a star!" To live better means that I must work harder, think more, study more, laugh more, recreate more, and pray more. And what I must do, you, too, must do, because we are both men. We are both particles of a Divine Energy.—George Washington.

With \$90,000 to the good, Rev. Billy's claim of having purified Philadelphia rings true.

It looks as if Italy were going to get something out of this war whether it goes into the war or not.

No school disclaimer is needed to carry to the house of Hapsburg the ominous words "Over the Alps lies Italy."

A \$90,000 thank-offering to "Billy" Sunday for his eight weeks' revival services in Philadelphia is not so bad.

What excuse could there be for a legislature that abolishes the coroner's graft to restore the sheriff's feeding graft?

The Thaw case is merely a sample instance of the efficiency of a financial pulmotor in animating judicial machinery.

The presiding judge in the Terre Haute crooked election case is acquiring considerable fixed information, personal and general.

While all other suburban nations are rattling sabres, the neutrality of Spain is no noiseless and serene as to be a challenge to Mar's singer pump.

Water power development in Nebraska might show more speed if some means could be devised for checking the wind power of half-baked experts.

Not the least of the perplexities of the School board members is to determine the relative value of marble trim and hard pine finish in teaching the young idea.

Public works contractors and other South Omaha interests putting up money to fight Greater Omaha consolidation must be paying for favors already received or for favors expected.

Only 136 claimants are after the estate left by that Hastings man, nearly all, if not all, of them bogus. A grand jury out there ought to make a killing of crooked lawyers and perjured clients.

How times have changed! A new Nebraska law permits the man who steals an auto to get off with a \$100 fine, when it used to be that the man who stole a horse accepted an engagement for a necktie party.

According to the record, the report made by that "packed" conference committee two years ago was adopted by the senate with only two votes against it. Can it be that the whole "senate was 'packed' with these two exceptions?"

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

Great crowds are flocking to the Moody revival meetings at Boyd's opera house, and hundreds have been unable to secure admittance. There is a great deal of religious interest manifested and Mr. Moody and his collaborators certainly strive to accomplish their end.

The republican city central committee met for preliminaries for city primaries, with Mike Money in the chair and E. D. Duncan acting as secretary.

An elaborate wedding ceremony in Temple Israel marked the marriage of Miss Fannie Rau, sister of Mrs. M. Helman, and Samuel Stoman of Detroit. A reception at the residence of Mr. Helman on St. Mary's avenue followed.

A farewell banquet was tendered Stephen L. Mills, chief clerk of the Union Pacific, at which a gold-headed cane and other testimonials were presented by T. M. Orr on behalf of the guests, which included J. F. Nichols, G. W. Magaath, J. C. Knight, O. H. Doreance, L. B. Korty, E. T. Josselyn, E. Buckinghame, Harry Gilmore, A. S. Van Kuren, J. G. Body, L. M. Jantz, T. C. Sudborough, Arthur Wakeley and C. B. Kayes.

At the home of T. C. Bruner on Cummins street Dean Millspaugh solemnized the marriage of Miss Jeanne Reed and Samuel Crew, who will make their home at Cheppell, Neb., where Mr. Crew is agent.

The street sprinkling machine started on its first trip of the season.

If the Railroad Men are Wise.

It is gratifying to note that The Bee is not alone in suggesting to the railroads the danger of overdoing things in their efforts to raise rates all along the line. The New York Evening Post, which could never be put by the railroads in the "unfriendly" class, also cautions against undoing the present public sentiment which is plainly disposed to give the railroads a fair deal as never before. What the Post urges is "that the great opportunity now before them ought to be utilized by the railroads' managers in the wisest way." It declares further that, if they want to avoid trouble later, "while strengthening their position and making financial provision for the future, the railroads are under obligation to avoid repetition of the scandals of the past—to prevent abuse of capitalization, wrongs of organization or consolidation and stock exchange manipulation which would give demagogues every chance to throw the whole railway situation into confusion and gloom again."

What the railroad men must remember is that the era of good feeling toward them can be prolonged only by not abusing it, and that deeds rather than words will be the final test of their professed desire to work in harmony with patrons and public.

New Things in Warfare.

The British imperial council is accused of writing an entire new chapter in international law, in the order promulgated to establish an ocean-wide blockade of German traffic. This order is unprecedented, as pointed out, but so also is the German submarine campaign. Other novelties presented for the edification of the world by the present war are the forty-two centimeter gun, the armored airship, the radio telegraph, the armed motor car, and numerous other features, prominent enough now, but unheard of before the conflict of arms commenced last August.

All the nations have improved their capacity for destruction by adapting the best results of invention and discovery to the arts of war. One surprise after another has followed, as one or the other of the combatants has disclosed his preparations for the conflict. It would have been remarkable, indeed, if the diplomats of the world had not made some innovations along with the warriors, and therefore, the new principles of so-called international law, now exhibited to public view for the first time should occasion less astonishment than they otherwise would.

The mistreatment of neutrals, more than anything else, argues for the necessity of a convention that will rigidly preserve the world's peace. This will be the overshadowing problem when order is once more brought about. Then an entire new international code will have to be formulated, founded on the fundamentals of justice for all, regardless of comparative strength or military resources, that will do equal justice to little nations as well as to big ones.

The School that Father Attended.

"It's a better room than I went to when I was a boy," said a member of the school board, when inspecting a building that is complained of. Of course it is. What man of mature age today would want to send his child to the school he attended when he was a youngster, unless he was especially favored among mortals? It would be little credit to us if this were not so.

Progress has been made in every other activity of life, and the schools have been the beneficiary of most of the fruits of man's advance in knowledge. As for father, he is not a hopeless back number, but he has to hustle all the time to keep up with the procession, for the march of learning is proceeding at a rate he never dreamed of when he attended the little red school house, and took his limited sips at the Pteron spring. And the school house is the monument to our culture, the outward and visible sign of the value we put upon intellectual attainments, and therefore it should be in keeping always with the importance of the community.

The best is not too good for the school, but this must not be taken as an argument for extravagance in provision or management, for the most useful lesson that can be taught at school is prudent thrift, and this may be in no way better exemplified than in the school building itself.

Making Voting Compulsory.

A bill pending in the legislature at Lincoln to impose a poll tax to be remitted to all voters who take part in every election, raises the old question of making voting compulsory. While the right of the state to compel a man to vote, or to punish him if he fails to do so, is being debated, the more pertinent discussion will evolve about the point of practicability, for although every one concedes that the electoral franchise carries with it the duty to help choose all public officials, nowhere that we know of has any device to make voting compulsory worked successfully in practice. The queer thing in this connection is that the poll tax has been resorted to in the south, not to force participation in elections, but to keep the negroes from voting, and thus to disfranchise them without colliding with the color discrimination.

Again, it is doubtful whether compulsory voting will give us more intelligent voting. If a man has no choice between candidates, if ignorant of their relative merits or otherwise, to force him to make a choice would add merely an element of guesswork, which would probably be offset in the totals without helping to decide anything. It holds forth, at any rate, no assurance of better government.

Reports of the feeble health of Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria no doubt have some basis of truth. In peace times a monarch well into his eighty-fifth year would be an object of mortuary solicitude. Oppressed as he must be by the burdens and anxieties of a war imperiling the empire, the fact that he has survived several months of it is a tribute to his marvelous physical powers and abstemious habits.

Nebraska undertakes to go Pennsylvania \$4 better by proposing a \$6 tax on stay-at-home voters, the money to be refunded in two equal parts at the general election. The most interesting feature of the scheme is the talent required to collect and hand back the money without shrinkage.

Views, Reviews and Interviews

By VICTOR ROSEWATER.

AMERICAN Journalism has suffered a real loss by the death of Samuel Bowles, which was chronicled from Springfield, Mass., a few days ago. The high standing of the Springfield Republican, and of Mr. Bowles as its editor, long ago impressed every one in touch in any way with the newspapers of the country. But the fact that Mr. Bowles happened to be a member of the editorial party that toured Mexico on the occasion of its centennial celebration, to which I have recently referred in this column, gave me several weeks' pleasant association with him, and an opportunity to become acquainted with his delightful personality. Although outwardly appearing as the stern, New England Puritan type, and hailed as "the dean" of the editorial crew, it did not take long to find that he could unbend and enter fully into the spirit of the excursion. He was our spokesman more than once in responding to addresses of welcome, and his talks were scholarly and appropriate. We all wrote accounts to our respective papers of the celebrations in which we participated, and Mr. Bowles' letters reflected his keen powers of observation and graphic style of composition. I took it as a special compliment that the letter I wrote to The Bee describing the centennial exercises in Mexico City was also printed in the Springfield Republican.

The Samuel Bowles who just died is the son of the Samuel Bowles who founded the Springfield Republican, and is the father of another Samuel Bowles, who will doubtless be the third of the name to control that paper. Going back to the founding of The Bee there is a connecting link in an incident, which has already been told, but which will bear repeating. The original plan was to start a paper here to voice the element that was dissatisfied with the old Omaha Republican, and letters were written to several of the leading republican journalists of the day to interest them in the project or to ask their advice, among others to Horace Greeley, Joseph Medill and Samuel Bowles. The reply of the elder Bowles, written all in his own hand, was as follows:

"SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 22, 1870—My Dear Sir: Your suggestions are very flattering. I should like on many accounts to share in the upbuilding of a good journal at Omaha, but I fear it is altogether out of the question. I am pretty strongly anchored here.

"It is a very difficult thing, nay impossible, to improvise either a journalist or a journal. I cannot at this moment put my thought upon a man worthy of your opportunity. But I may be able in a day or two to suggest one for you. What you ought to do is to buy out the present republican paper, and then get better men into it. I advise this most earnestly. It is a great deal better and easier than to undertake to crush it by a rival. I am, yours truly, SAM'L BOWLES."

Mr. E. Rosewater, Omaha. From this it will be seen that the invitation was issued to Mr. Bowles to come out to Omaha himself, and take charge of the proposed new paper, and that while he brushed it aside, he did so very gently and very politely. Not to leave the reader in the air, I may add that the then proposed newspaper was actually started under the name of the Omaha Tribune, which for one reason and another proved to be a very short-lived publication, and in its wake The Bee appeared with its initial bow a year later.

I have at hand a copy of the brief in the famous Leo M. Frank case sent me by Louis Marshall, one of the leaders among New York lawyers, who argued the appeal for Frank in the supreme court of the United States. Mr. Marshall was here last year to represent the plaintiffs in what is known as "the St. Joseph & Grand Island case" in our federal district court, and at the last election he resolved the highest case for anyone for delegates-at-large to the forthcoming New York state constitutional convention. His brief in the Frank case elucidates many points that had been previously obscured and develops a unique theory to the effect that all the proceedings of the trial and of the subsequent steps in the state courts of Georgia were in contravention of Frank's constitutional rights, and therefore null and void. In a word, the supreme court could by accepting Mr. Marshall's construction of the law invalidate the trial without affecting the indictment, and without opening the way for Frank to claim his freedom on the ground that he had already once been put in jeopardy. This would leave it to the authorities in Georgia to decide afterwards whether or not another trial on the original indictment should be had.

Twice Told Tales

Never Had 'Em.

Old Dick was an old plantation dorker. He was rarely if ever sick and he always claimed that it was the way he had lived. One day as he was walking down the street, a local merchant taking advantage of his ignorance, accosted him thus:

"Dick, one young heat friend has just told me that you have ancestors of the worst sort."
"Now, look heah, Cap'n Gaww, I doan want to hurt nobody, but I jes want to know who dat man was, wot he tol you, and I sho will go after him 'cause he done gone and 'sult me. He got ancestors? Why, Cap'n, that's as big a lie as was ober told. I never had nothin' in my life but the mumps and colic."—National Monthly.

Doing His Full Duty.

Miss Brightman kept a very attractive little tearoom, and when away on a business trip recently she left it in charge of a young woman clerk. The morning she returned she did not think things looked quite as neat and attractive as usual.
"You know, Miss Bristol," remarked the proprietress, as she glanced around, "there is a great deal in having your sandwiches look attractive."
"Yes, Miss Brightman, I know it," was the reply. "I have done everything I could while you were away. I have dusted those sandwiches every morning for the last ten days."—Harper's Magazine.

People and Events

The legislature of Utah at top speed put through a bill putting trading stamps out of business in the state. The act imposes a tax of 50 cents per 1,000 on stamps and requires the vendor to give a 125,000 bond to guarantee redemption.

Itney business for January in the Pacific coast cities size up in number and income as follows: Los Angeles, 1,500 itneys, \$3,400 daily receipts; San Francisco, 200 itneys, \$2,800 daily receipts; Seattle, 300 itneys, \$4,000 daily receipts.

In one New Bedford, Mass., family there is a George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Daniel Webster and William Howard Taft. The father is Daniel R. Sullivan, and he thinks if a child is given a good name he will strive to live up to it.

President Smith of the New York Central is pulling a new wrinkle in the booster business of railroads. He has invested in Holstein cattle for the purpose of showing farmers along the lines the advantage of high grade milk and butter producers.

Mrs. M. W. Church, 71, of Wheeling, W. Va., went off into a trance which convinced the family that an undertaker was needed. When the latter got busy Mrs. Church sat up and took notice of the undertaker flying from the room. The funeral was postponed indefinitely.

A Boston preacher told a crowd of the unemployed gathered on the common to shed their clothes and parade the streets naked, in order to give the people of the Hub something of a shock. The preacher is Rev. William Shost, hailing from St. Louis and recently deposed by the Episcopal bishop of Boston.

Chicago's school board is beginning to see some of the light which recently all but dazed the school managers of New York City. They are convinced that school teachers, who become mothers are competent to teach youngsters and have decided to enlarge the rule limiting motherhood certificates of absence to three years.

The Bee's Letter Box

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

Foreign Missionary Conference.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., March 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: Colorado college is planning for a conference to be held during the month of May at the college for discussion of the educational and social movements carried on by the Foreign Missionary societies of the various denominations and churches in the United States. A number of the ablest men in the country have been invited to take part, among whom are Dr. Robert E. Speer, secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions; Rev. James L. Barton, D. D., foreign secretary of the United Methodist Board of Christian Missions; Mr. John R. Mott, foreign secretary of the International committee of the Young Men's Christian association; President Henry Churchill King of Oberlin college, Bishop William F. McDowell of the Methodist Episcopal church, from Chicago, and Dr. Charles E. Brown of Yale Divinity school.

The co-operation of the local churches and of those through whose state is being secured. The college has held in earlier years a number of valuable and interesting conferences, but it is expected that this will be the most important of them all. In addition to the faculty and students of the college it is hoped that there will be representatives of the churches throughout the whole Rocky mountain region in attendance. WILLIAM F. SLOCUM, President of Colorado College.

A Call for Cummins.

NORTH LOUP, Neb., March 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: Will the republican party regain its former standing as a political power in the nation? That depends on the management. If we nominate a candidate for the presidency whose record is admittedly with certain commercial interests which have regularly controlled public affairs and legislation we may expect defeat. If we nominate a candidate whose record is in the interests of the public we may expect success. Senator Albert B. Cummins of Iowa is the preferable candidate of the people. He is very strong in his state and in the country. With all the power of the present democratic administration in association with Wall street financiers, Cummins was re-elected to the senate by 50,000 plurality. Have we any other man with such a record?

It has been thought wise to nominate candidates from the east, but that day is past. With the advantages of the Panama canal, the great central states want direct communication by navigation through the Mississippi and Missouri rivers to the sea. The eastern financiers and the present democratic administration are opposing that policy. What stronger argument can be made for Senator Cummins?

There is no question as to the position of the present administration on the improvement of our rivers for water power and navigation. They have stood in the way of improving Nebraska rivers for water power; that fact being conspicuous in the legislatures of 1912 and 1913. If any lawyer will bring me a document, a franchise for the present administration, a franchise for \$50,000 horsepower, he may readily see that our democracy is working a secret deal against the people. WALTER JOHNSON.

Preparing for Peace.

BOSTON, Mass., March 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Herewith is the result of a ballot recently taken by the National Economic league for the purpose of securing a consensus of intelligent nonpartisan opinion as to the questions of greatest importance before the country at the present time, in their order of importance.

- 1. World peace, international arbitration, militarism.
2. American merchant marine.
3. Efficiency and economy in government.
4. Taxation and tax reform.
5. National budget.
6. Liquor problem.
7. Foreign relations of the United States.
8. Regulation and control of public utilities.
9. Conservation of the public health.
10. Immigration.
11. Law reform.
12. Child labor.
13. Co-operation vs. competition.
14. Economic wastes.
15. Public schools.
16. Short ballot.
17. Conservation of natural resources.
18. Equal suffrage.
19. Government ownership of railroads.
20. Good roads.

Deeds Reform and Ballot.

BLAIR, Neb., March 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: If women really want to do something for the good of the race and to obtain something that will bring satisfaction and happiness to herself, let her organize for the purpose of putting down the extravagant style of living and dress. If she would make war upon and refuse to purchase the high priced headgear, dresses, etc. she would accomplish more for posterity than she will ever be able to do by her "votes for women" cry, for she would compel a reduction in the prices of these commodities.

This thing of a wife or daughter of an ordinary laboring or business man paying from 25 to 35 for a hat that will last but one season and double that amount for a dress containing four yards of "illusion," and \$5 or \$7 more for a pair of fancy slippers is enough to drive the head of the family to almost anything but a desire to be honest. Of course, the high prices paid for women's togethery is a fine thing for those who have it to sell, but that isn't the question for the purchasing individual to consider. When a milliner holds up a little hat about the size of a pancake for your inspection and says "Only \$20; isn't it a beauty?" do you consider how many days' work your husband or father must put into that hat if you buy it?

It is not necessary for a woman to dress either in cheap or shoddy material; neither is it incumbent upon her to pay the exorbitant prices asked for a decent brand of material. It is only when women as a class rebel against the prices charged for necessities and forego the gewgaws with which she is wont to adorn herself that the "high cost of living," which is becoming the bane of the nation can be eliminated. She does not look better, neither is she happier in such attire than

were the women twenty years ago, when it did not require all that two men could make to dress one woman. It is due to the extravagance of women in many cases that men are serving a term in the penitentiary for forgery or embezzlement because they were otherwise unable to provide for the wants—no needs—of the women folks at home. There are others on the verge of nervous prostration from trying to keep up with the demands made upon their pocket-books. It is a subject worn threadbare by discussion, but no permanent relief has and never will come until woman concentrates her superfluous energies, which she is exhausting in attempting to obtain the ballot, upon a reform calculated to advance decency and economy in dress. Never until such a reform is established will the lords of creation—as a class—feel that women are competent to handle public funds and occupy positions of trust in governmental affairs. The women have begun at the wrong end of the rope to unravel it smoothly, scientifically or logically. ANNE VIO GATES.

THE MUSIC OF THE SHAMROCK.

Kate Masterson in Judge. The shamrock green—it grew, may be. Beside the Shannon springing. Or blossomed by the River Lee, Where Shannon's bells are ringing. That grand, melodic, throbbing wail Through Irish dell and forest. Imprinted by no tyrant heel. Taxed by a city florist. And how the music fills the air. Those days of Kerry dancing! When fiddles' croon and pipers' flare Set colliers' feet a-glancing! Kathleen Mavourneen's acrobatic—Said that true hearts must sever—The hunter's horn—the gray mista fade—Godbye—perhaps forever! The harp that once—so silent now! Oh, strike a gayer measure—The Pretty Girl that milked the cow. Or Peggy's low-backed leisure! The spot where angels stop to rest. Beyond the stone of Barney—White wings enfolded on each breast—Killarney, oh, Killarney! 'Tis gone! The shamrock's voice is still! Its leaves, so soft and glowing, Shine out across the window sill. Old Ireland's color showing. With dew's soft flash and sun's gay gleam. A happy message bringing. And for a moment in my dream I thought I heard it singing!



Without a hold-over! Save that somewhat heavy all-Havana cigar after dinner. But in the course of the evening light up a Tom Moore—a "modulated" Havana. See how it rouds out the day with its mellow fragrance—and says to you, "Good night and a clear head in the morning." "They always come back for Moore" TOM MOORE CIGAR 10¢ LITTLE TOM 5¢ Little Tom goes for half fare, but he goes for a long distance. Best & Russell Cigar Co., 612 S. 16th St., Omaha, Distributor.



"Excuse me I Said— CALUMET BAKING POWDER" That's the way to talk when anybody tries to sell you some other kind. Insist on Calumet and see that you get it. Then you'll always be sure that there'll be no failure to waste time and materials—that every time you put a baking into the oven it will come out light as down, pure and uniformly raised. For your own satisfaction, test Calumet. Compare it with every other kind in the one test that tells—baking, and see how much better Calumet makes the food. Received highest award at World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill., Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

