

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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AUGUST CIRCULATION. 53,993

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 August, 1915, was 53,993.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 20 day of September, 1915.

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

Thought for the Day. Selected by A. M. Root. 'Tis always morning somewhere, and above The awakening continents, from shore to shore

Any make of machine can take the sawdust trail without change of gear.

The neutrality of money is only equalled by its zeal for a high-interest bearing job.

In substance, if not in so many words, Premier Asquith affirms that England is "muddling through."

Late reports from the Salt Creek sector of the firing line indicate a shortage of ammunition for the typewriter batteries.

It is questionable whether Elgin could fix a market price for butter in this section were not butter makers willing to let Elgin do it.

There are more ways than one to skin a cat. Also more ways than one for a state house democrat to peel off part of the premium money on his official bond.

The limit is suspended for King Corn's spurt on the home stretch. No other joyride of the year will command the applause which awaits the king's happy finish.

Messenger Archibald claims he did not know the package was loaded. Luckily the discovery turned an innocent "war correspondent" from dangers beyond his grasp.

Those who think the war has produced a sufficient variety of horrors for all tastes should reserve a few shudders for what is coming when the Balkan states break into the row.

Still, it is hard to see why the out-of-town attendants on the Sunday revival should not be permitted to help pay the expenses of the campaign if they are willing and want to.

A belief approaching conviction obtains in Ohio that all plans for national preparedness are futile unless an Ohio man is sent to the White House. Modesty is not a Buckeye asset.

This much may be said for that Ak-Sar-Ben wooden horse disporting himself from our "Welcome" arch in front of the city hall, that he is no more incongruous there than the arch itself.

Our amiable democratic contemporary is as dumb as an oyster on the treasurer's bond scandal exploded by the governor. Both the governor and the state treasurer are democrats. Put try to imagine, if you can, the terrific outcry that would have been raised by the hypochondriac had one or both of these officials been republicans.

For plain spoken words, cheerless truths and fearless enunciation, David Lloyd George goes far beyond any English statesman in active public life. Arousing England to the magnitude of the task ahead and the sacrifices to be made, seems to be a huge task, but Count Zeppelin's bomb-throwing airships contribute much to the efficacy of Lloyd George's thunderings.

Local horse lovers are reaching the enthusiastic pitch over a forthcoming race between Joe Davis and Phyllis, scheduled to take place at the fair ground Saturday, and considerable money is being posted on the result. Some of the wagers are on the time beating 1:13.

E. H. Howell returned from Weeping Water, where he has been making work for the hyacinth-eater. Rev. and Mrs. Willard Scott are back from Lake Minnetonka.

E. G. Riley of the firm of Hunt & Riley left for Baltimore to attend the sovereign grand lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

E. H. Allen, senior member of the firm of Alton Bros., was married to Miss Bertha Devine at North Bend, O. They will spend the remainder of the month traveling in the east, and then return to Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bradford have gone to visit friends in Liverpool.

Patrick Egan of Land League fame, was in the city, accompanied by his brother, John J. Egan of Dublin.

A. G. McAusland, a resident of Omaha back in the '60s, now representing Galia, Eisenberg manufactory, is in the city.

Packers and the Prize Court.

The decision in the case of the American meat cargoes held by the British admiralty court since November last is hardly unexpected in its terms. Most of the cargoes have been declared contraband and subject to confiscation, while some have been released, the right to appeal from the decision of the prize court being granted in both.

State Campaign Against Firetraps.

Commissioner Ridgell has announced his purpose to proceed as far as he may to make Nebraska fireproof. His first move will be against antiquated buildings, reminders of pioneer days, when little thought was given to permanency, but which have held together far better than their builders knew or cared, and linger as menaces to present-day prosperity.

Solely a Commercial Transaction.

Washington views the Wall street negotiations for a foreign loan of considerable magnitude as a commercial transaction, which it is, if it is difficult, not impossible, to distinguish between the sale of money or credit and the sale of other commodities in a market that is open to the world.

Ordered Out of Mexico Again.

The pacification of Mexico proceeds apace, and American interests down there are being guarded with the most solicitous of "watchful waiting." Secretary Lansing has just issued another of the series of notices, "advising" Americans to leave northern Mexico, this time including the consuls, for he points out, when all the American citizens have left the consuls will have nothing to do, and might as well come away, too.

What of the "Frame-Up" Lawyer?

We hope a news item which tells of the arrest of a well known Lincoln lawyer on charge of obtaining money under false pretenses will not wholly escape the notice of those for whom it may hold a wholesome lesson. Without desire to prejudice the case, The Bee may refer to the facts as disclosed by the confession of a 19-year-old lad telling how, with the connivance and help of the lawyer and a third party, a "frame-up" was concocted by which he was to have an "accident" on the Burlington depot platform, and with what success they shook down the railroad company for damages and divided the loot between them.

Side Swipes at Sunday

Aurora Sun: Nebraskans are to be served with "Sunday" papers every day in the week for a while now, and they all promise to be special editions.

Syracuse Journal: Lincoln has the state fair and Omaha has "Billy" Sunday. Mr. Sunday expects to smother Mayor Dahlman by the hair of his head from the brands of the fiery furnace and make of Omaha a city of the purest white.

Grand Island Independent: Evangelist Sunday, through the Omaha prints, speaks very kindly of Mayor Dahlman. One involuntarily turns to the proposition that the Omaha is an object of special quest for that "sawdust trail" Probably this is the first exchange of notes.

Winner Free Press: The Omaha newspapers have been filled with "Billy" Sunday "dope" this week, to the exclusion of more important matters. Just why page after page of newspapers are given to "sermons" filled with slang, abuse, and which contain neither pathos, nor humor, nor reason, is difficult for an observing thinker to determine.

Beatrice Express: "Billy" Sunday made a ten shot with the people of Omaha when he opened his meetings with a prayer for blessings upon the editors of the three Omaha newspapers. And the Omahans showed their appreciation by making the record breaking contribution of \$2.75 toward the expenses of the evangelistic meetings.

Culbertson Banner: "Billy" Sunday has had the Omaha sinners grog the last week. And before he is through he will have some of the parishes of the town who pose as the acme of purity, but who rant proper for red light business and saloons, on his gospel hooks.

Stromburg News: Omaha is just now having the biggest show it has had for many a day, but while it will cost it a good many thousands of dollars it will not be as expensive as Ringling Bros. circus and instead of demoralizing the youth of the city it will stiffen the backbones of delinquent officers, awaken the consciences of dead church members, put the Bible in the home, exalt righteousness and start thousands upon a course of living that will make them a blessing to others instead of a curse.

Hastings Tribune: "Billy" Sunday prayed for the newspapers and the newspaper workers of Omaha ahead of all other things. Gee, but that Omaha newspaper gang must be pretty tough.

Franklin News: "Billy" Sunday is now endeavoring to knock the devil out of some of Omaha's sinful citizens. And believe us, "Billy" has some job on his hands.

Beatrice Express: Mayor Jim Dahlman and "Billy" Sunday met at Omaha and a mutual admiration society with a charter membership of two was instantly formed. "Billy" got all right," says Jim. "It's a fine fellow. Straight as a die. Hasn't got a crooked hair in his head," says Sunday, referring to Dahlman. The evangelist is working along the right track, and Omahans now have visions of the mayor "hitting the sawdust trail."

Twice Told Tales

Too Much Praise.

A colored servant had been discharged by her mistress because of various failings, and a few days afterwards called upon a minister for a recommendation.

Her former employer, with the best heart in the world, decided to assist her in obtaining a new situation and wrote a letter which dilated upon all the colored girl's good qualities and made no mention of her shortcomings.

Dinah read the letter through with glowing eyes, her black face shining more with every word. When she had finished she turned to the lady and said: "Laws, missus, but yo' certly did say dat nice. New, missus, with er strong recommend like dat ter back me, don't yo' think yo' could hire me fo' dat job again?"—The Housekeeper.

Business Before Sentiment.

Approps of a young girl's rich marriage, Mayor Rockwell said at a reception at Akron: "Our girls don't marry disadvantageously as often as our boys do. In the whirl of love the female doesn't seem to get as daisy as the male."

"A pretty girl told me the other day that she was engaged to a very rich landowner. "Well, well," said I, "and here we all thought you'd marry the eloquent young preacher who took you about so much last summer."

The girl smiled. "Deeds speak louder than words," she said.—Cleveland Leader.

Foer Father.

Ernest P. Bicknell, the national director of the American Red Cross, was talking in New York about the splendid work that his organization is doing in Belgium.

"We are supplying the Belgians," he said, "with \$12,000,000 worth of food a month. We are also supplying food to the inhabitants of Poland, whom Germany has taken over."

"We have a good deal to do, eh? We are like the father who said: "At last, at last, I've got my five daughters off my hands. Now to put my five sons-in-law on their feet."—New York Tribune.

People and Events

Wife's failure to read the Bible every day and pray sometimes broke up a family in Cleveland and sent them to the divorce court. The offending help-meet explained in a cross-petition that she was busy reading hubby's diary telling of love scenes with other women.



OGALALLA, Neb., Sept. 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: Here is hoping they make the big loan. Let about \$5,000,000,000, the more the better.

A Traffic Officer's Opinion. OMAHA, Sept. 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: Having now heard from a part traffic authorities on the near side stop of trolley cars and the assertion of E. F. Moriarty that the measure is the most idiotic and senseless act since in many years, and the claim that it benefits no one, I wish to make the following reply:

While true that for a short time it created confusion and misunderstanding among street car patrons as to which side of the street passengers should wait for a car, that has now all passed away and it is seldom that anyone waits on the wrong side for a car.

Under the direction of the traffic officers the congestion is much easier handled and with less danger to everyone. It would be still easier to handle and safer to everyone, if the police judge would fine a few of the reckless and careless drivers daily arrested by the traffic officers. In nearly all of these cases, the offenders are discharged.

I am anxious that the near side stop means in handling traffic at least a 50 per cent improvement over the old far side stop. It is also safer for pedestrians and everyone concerned.

A Net for "Billy."

ELYRIA, O., Sept. 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: We would like to know where "Billy" gets his authority in holy writ for levying collections. We read of the Saviour giving loaves and fishes, but not once does the Master suggest such a thing as remuneration in connection with the spread of the true gospel.

The Lord never did commandants and gymnastics nor made a fool of Himself in please the people or gain applause. He exercised the spirit of a sound mind instead of counteracting the insanity of the whitewashed hypocrites. His speech was sharper than any two-edged sword, hence the counsel against Him by the blind guides. Mr. Editor, let us arise to biblical breadth and sanity.

JOSEPH GRIMM.

Sunday's Dramatic Work.

LINCOLN, Neb., Sept. 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: History repeats itself, and in every historical stage of civilization we are to trace two actors, viz. the theatrical or religious actor and the political one. Permit me to give you a few extracts from the history of the Bohemian drama which I have written not long ago, and then you will judge for yourself that "Billy" Sunday is a type of the actors of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

The drama containing a spiritual theme which spread over Western Europe took its first step in the churches, then in the public squares. Finally the clergy prohibited playing in the churches. Between the acts there were introductions, sometimes one person would appear and begin to crack jokes, sing songs, etc. in order to entertain the public. The jokes were mostly rough ones. The plays also presented serious charges against the general life of the people. The most enjoyable part to the public was the attacks on women and the unmanly acts of the peasants.

Later the moral of the school drama, no matter in what form, it was naturally a weapon of religion. These dramas caused the reformation of Europe. Protestantism spread all over, even among the Jesuits.

No doubt that "Billy" Sunday knows all about this and he is applying his base ball dope to the sermons. His sermons are taken from the great evangelist Lammanna, a Frenchman. He never used rough language as "Billy" Sunday does. "Billy" is copying his sermons from Lammanna. But "Billy" throws in bad slang which is a disgrace to twentieth century civilization. His sermons are not for intellectual people. If "Billy" Sunday would attempt to pull off the same stunts as a French or English I assure you he would not get away with it. I am sorry to see that the American people are humbugged all the time.

PHELIX NEWTON.

"Hell" Just an Hallucination.

FREMONT, Neb., Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: God is love. It is more than thirty years since I became aware of the fact that Brother Sunday's hell doctrine was of the old enemy's doing, and had no place in the scriptures. One would think that a man of ordinary intelligence, reading the writings and preaching of Paul and his aids, would discover his error and cut it out.

I have just finished reading the Book of Acts with the desire of refreshing my memory on what Paul has to say on this hell subject, and find this word appears twice in the twenty-eighth chapter. In neither of these places do we find Paul, or any one of his associates, threatening any part of that community with that terrible unthinkable doom.

The word "hell" is an old English word, and its true meaning is to cover up—as we would say "hiding-in." They had it "helling-in." Honest translators render it "grave," the unconscious place of the dead. The book says plainly that in the grave, the dead know not anything. It is not possible for mortal man to more directly insult the God of Heaven than by preaching an eternal place of punishment for even one of his creatures. In the Book of Acts, where the word "hell" appears, see what the devil was able to do with an unprincipled translator, we find he has Jesus in hell. This text alone should be enough to convince any honest, earnest student after truth that there is a screw loose here.

Can't Mr. Sunday realize that in Paul's time this hell doctrine was not known or thought of, and that the Christians got along nicely without it for a long time after his death? God says that the wages of sin is death; Mr. Sunday says it is eternity in torment. God's propitiation looks best to me, for this calls for the return of earth's king, and the resurrection of the dead, and for the overthrow of the old enemy and the destruction of

MERRY JABS.

"I don't know what to name my new hunting horse." "Why don't you call him 'Sensitive'?" "Because I notice he so easily takes a fence."—Baltimore American.

"So you think the world is growing better?" "I do," replied the cheery citizen. "Why don't you call these wars?" "Because I notice he so easily takes a fence."—Baltimore American.

"What's the trouble about the pro-prime?" "This prima donna insists that her name be in larger letters than that of the trained chimpanzee." "Let her have it that way," directed the vaudeville manager. "The monk is intelligent, but he hasn't arrived at his point where he is going to kick about the way we print his name."—Pittsburgh Post.

"If everything has a use, what are idiots for?" "Why if it wasn't for idiots there wouldn't be anybody to look for gaa teaks with a lighted candle or to rock boats."—Detroit Free Press.

Scornful Spouse—It needn't make you so grumpy because you swallowed an ant and spit jam on your trousers and sat on a cabbage. Good heavens, a picnic's a picnic, you know?—Life.

"This isn't the place, you stupid, to secure your accommodation on the steamer. This is the city health department." "Well, oughtn't I be able to get information here on the berth rate?"—Baltimore American.

THREE WOMEN.

Helen V. Valkenburg in Boston Transcript. Beside the highroad of life they sat. Three women there in the bright of day; And one was young, and one was old, and one the middle way.

Such studied the road with watchful eyes That greeted each passer with swift surprise; "And whom are ye waiting," the wind would cry, "Many, so many, have crossed ye by!"

And the maiden waited for love she said, And an old one waited to greet her dead; But the other dreamed of a child who'd run. Down the broad highroad, ere the day was done.

For love, for life, and for death, those Were waiting, waiting so patiently. "Ah, a woman's life is a waiting life," And the old one bowed her head; "I have waited love, I have waited child, and now I wait my dead; For a woman's life is a waiting life, and a life made all of dreams, And but for the dreaming who may tell But waiting would bear the stamp of hell; For they tarry long it seems."

Beside the highroad of life they sat. Three women there in the bright of day; And one was young, and one was old, and one the middle way!

KABIBBLE KABARET

DEAR MISTER KABIBBLE, HOW LONG SHOULD AN ENGAGEMENT LAST?

SOON AS YOU FEEL YOU ARE GETTING TIRED OF EACH OTHER IS THE PROPER TIME TO GET MARRIED.

TOILET & BATH 10¢ KIRK'S JAPANESE SOAP TRY IT PLEASES EVERYBODY

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