

THE OMAHA BEE
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The Hun is on the run, all right.
Now watch the race between the corn crop and the early frost.
Altogether too many auto accidents! Slow down and drive more carefully.

The presence of an impending election is noted in the amendments that have been offered to the administration's man-power bill.
The federal government must have had the old San Francisco vigilante call in mind when it put such a string of 7s onto Omaha's population -177,777.

Gutzon Borglum can at any rate draw some satisfaction out of the disclosures of aircraft graft and mismanagement as made by the senate committee.
Still, the best way to celebrate Pershing's birthday will be for our boys to play special Friday-the-thirteenth high jinx with the Huns over there on that day.

The Chicago Tribune refers to the proposed national-wide celebration of General Pershing's birthday as "the suggestion of the Chicago Daily News." Holy horrors!
Another advantage in opening the cash-and-carry municipal ice plant after the hottest part of the summer is over is that there will not be so much shrinkage while taking the ice home.

Now, Al, before indiscriminately exhibiting any more fancy fantasies out of Colonel Tom Byrne's picture collection, call on the "Committee of 500" to appoint an art censor. Better be safe than sorry.
That damage suit against the county for not keeping the roads in repair should at least make someone sit up and take notice. Whether an accident responsibility can be legally enforced or not, the moral obligation to keep the highways safe for traffic is undeniable.

With democratic impudence and mendacity Senator Hitchcock's hyphenated World-Herald tries to make out that Nebraska republicans have stamped with approval the act of "the willful twelve" by renominating George W. Norris, when it knows very well that such is not the case. Nearly two-thirds of the republicans participating in the Nebraska primary voted against Norris, and voted against him particularly because they disapprove of his war record.
Sugar-Coating Child Labor.
Dr. C. A. Prosser, at the head of the Federal Board for Vocational Education, has prepared a neat camouflage for child labor.

TO THE MEUSE, OR TO THE RHINE?
No amount of critical hair-splitting or expert analysis will detract from the fact that the Germans have had another terrific pounding within the last week, and that the end is not yet. British and French have delivered blows from which the Hun line has recoiled, shattered and broken, and under which it is retreating steadily, if stubbornly.

Just at present the old Hindenburg line is accepted as the final goal to which German retirement will reach, yet some signs are noted that suggest the likelihood of the Meuse being accepted as the location for the next stand of the kaiser. This naturally depends on the outcome of Haig's effort against the crown prince of Bavaria, who commands the German right wing. If the British succeeds in turning the Bavarians, and this is quite within the range of probabilities, the Meuse will be an early stopping point, and even the Rhine may not be too far for the retirement.

Absence of news of Americans in the present great movement has given rise to much speculation and color to the report that our army might be used in an effort to dislodge and roll up the left wing of the enemy. Successful attack in Alsace-Lorraine would have a reflex on the entire German position and hasten the retreat from France and Flanders. That Pershing is to play a great part in Foch's battle plan is admitted, and events will soon disclose what that is to be. At present it is enough to know the enemy is retreating in an effort to evade battle.

Stubble Fields, Hot Air and Corn Fields.
Rainmaker Wright might find new occupation in his wonderful gift of salesmanship were he to return to the scene of his activity of twenty-five years ago. A new cult is growing up, to the service of which he might with profit devote his unique talent. This has to do with the propaganda against the stubble fields of Oklahoma and Kansas.
Whether or not the belief is well founded in physical law, many Nebraskans hold to the opinion that the hot winds of August arise from the denuded patches of ground from which our southern neighbors have cut their wheat.

Meteorologists know that warm air arises faster from freshly plowed ground than from a green field; if this is true, the proposed remedy would increase rather than cure the trouble. Stubble is yellow, and yellow is a complementary color of green, the latter being produced by adding blue to yellow. It should, therefore, follow that the unplowed field would be the less likely to heat up the air and set the withering blasts into motion.

"Combining Out the Workers."
Our military needs have brought the country face to face with the fact that "business as usual" is out of the question. If we are to go on with the war program laid down at Washington, it will be required that disturbance, and even disruption, of the ordinary routine of business life be patiently abided. This is incident to the taking of a large number of workers for service in the army; then come the requirements of the war industries, which must be met.
Reclassification of "nonessential" occupations has been along lines that touch lightest on the general life of the people; in most of them the needed work can be done by men who are not fitted for military duty, by women and girls, or, at the last, may be dispensed with entirely.

War needs come first, and the people will have little patience with any who seek to prefer the continuance of a nonessential which merely contributes to civilian comfort, to the furtherance of our general military activity. Nor is it likely that any such will be found in considerable numbers. The sacrifices already made by Americans ought to convince anybody that they are ready to go as far as is necessary to make absolutely sure of the victory we seek. "Combining out the workers" may start at any time now, and Uncle Sam will get all the help he needs.

Views, Reviews and Interviews
Chapter of Unwritten History Recalled by Outcome of Recent Primary Election

The nomination of Senator Norris by scarcely a third of the votes in the republican primary because the field against him was divided between four competitors is hardly surprising to anyone who was able to size up the situation in advance. It is an open secret that efforts were made to unite the win-the-war opposition behind a single candidate, and that while Congressman Sloan manifested his readiness to enter a conference to discuss the question, Mr. Hammond refused even to talk it over, with the inevitable consequence as shown in the returns.

This recalls a bit of political history illustrating the same difficulty which is constantly presented under our primary system and lack of a controlling party organization, to prevail upon men to subordinate their personal ambitions to the party welfare and the success of the ticket. The incident I refer to occurred eight years ago on the threshold of the campaign of 1910, when the possibility of redeeming this congressional district for the republicans hung in the balance.
Four candidates were figuring for the republican nomination for congress-"Tom" Blackburn, Charles L. Saunders, Judge Sutton and A. W. Jeffers. I called each of them by phone, and, without disclosing what I wanted, extended an invitation to meet me at my office at a designated hour to talk over the political situation. When the time approached they began arriving one by one, each with a self-satisfied and expectant air, registering high political barometer. But as each newcomer found his rival there the countenances turned first to blank curiosity, then to dubious incredulity, and finally to armed neutrality.

To my guests I explained with perfect candor that I thought we had a chance to elect a republican congressman that year, provided we could get together upon a satisfactory candidate and put our united strength behind him without using up in a bitter primary fight the ammunition that would be needed to overcome the political enemy. I suggested that, while I had personal preferences among them, I was ready to give my support and the support of The Bee to whichever one of them they should agree upon among themselves to make the race. Incidentally I pointed to the fact that there were other offices on the ticket to be filled—the county attorney, the state senators, etc.—which would be open to those who might be foreclosed from the quest for congress.

"If you will let one of your number have the congressional nomination without a contest and the rest of you go on the ticket for these other places, I am sure we will have an invincible combination and you will all win out. If you go into this primary fighting one another, three must be losers at the outset and the nominee will have an uphill job to beat his democratic opponent."
I could see what was coming before I finished my remarks. "I didn't know that was what you wanted to see me for," exclaimed one.

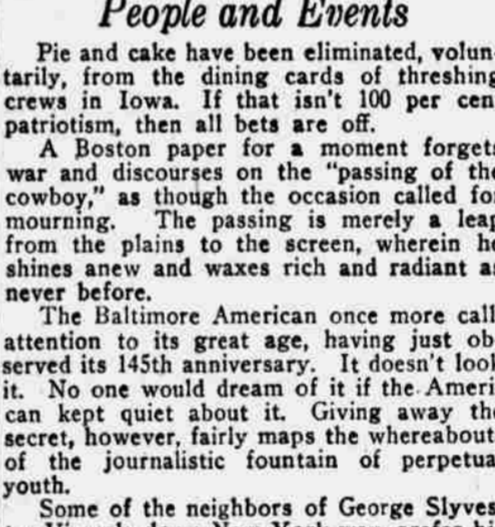
Abraham Lincoln and Wm. Pitt Kellogg
Historic Episode About First Chief Justice of Nebraska Territory

William Pitt Kellogg is dead in Washington—judge, colonel, governor and United States senator. He has passed away at the age of 85. In 1858 he was an attorney-at-law, practicing at Canton, in Fulton county, Illinois. In that year the acquaintance which he had had with Abraham Lincoln from 1850 ripened into an intimate acquaintance, and he became one of the most devoted followers of Mr. Lincoln. He was a candidate for the position of presidential elector on the republican ticket in 1860, and was elected, and at the time of his death was the sole surviving member of the electoral college which elected Abraham Lincoln. He received one of the first commissions issued by the new president, being appointed chief justice of the supreme court of the territory of Nebraska.
Upon the outbreak of the civil war he returned to Illinois and raised the Seventh Illinois cavalry and became its colonel. On the day that President Lincoln was shot my father asked Kellogg to accompany him to the White House, and upon coming into the presence of the president my father said: "Mr. President, here is the man you want for the appointment which we were talking about." President Lincoln said: "You are right," and, turning to Kellogg, he said: "I want you to go to New Orleans to serve as collector of the port. The men of the south are nearly all disfranchised and cannot hold federal office, so you will have under you 3,000 appointees from the north. I am going to trust you to handle this difficulty and to make friends with those people." (It is worth while to remark in passing that he did make friends with them; for example, when he was governor and the legislature passed a law providing for a state police force Governor Kellogg appointed to the command of that force Major General Longstreet, formerly of the confederate army.) Kellogg accepted the appointment, and it became memorable in the minds of the two survivors of that conference between the three, because President Lincoln said, "I have an idea that I want this commission to issue today without lying over the customary 24 hours," and he had the two men wait while the commission was made out in the office of McCulloch, the secretary of the treasury; and Kellogg left the White House with the commission in his inside pocket.

That night as he sat in his room in the old National hotel on the north side of Pennsylvania avenue (to use his words): "Yates rushed in with his face as white as a sheet and said, 'Oh, Kellogg, the president has been shot!' We did not go to bed at that night; nobody did; everybody walked the streets; and the next morning there we stood and saw the body of the president carried out—his last commission warm against my heart."
People and Events
Pie and cake have been eliminated, voluntarily, from the dining cards of threshing crews in Iowa. If that isn't 100 per cent patriotism, then all bets are off.
A Boston paper for a moment forgets war and discourses on the "passing of the cowboy," as though the occasion called for mourning. The passing is merely a leap from the plains to the screen, wherein he shines anew and waxes rich and radiant as never before.
The Baltimore American once more calls attention to its great age, having just observed its 145th anniversary. It doesn't look it. No one would dream of it if the American kept quiet about it. Giving away the secret, however, fairly maps the whereabouts of the journalistic fountain of perpetual youth.
Some of the neighbors of George Sylvester Viereck, down New York way, prefer his room to his company. Recently the dispenser of Berlin boodle and pictorial fame wreaths let out a scream for police protection, defying vigorous hints to make himself scarce. At present George is afraid to go out in the dark.
An imposing feature of the Labor Day parade in Chicago will be the hero arch, 80 feet high and 48 feet wide, as a tribute to Chicago men who fought for world liberty and fell. The arch will be embellished with golden stars, flags and electric lights, and bear the names of the men who have fallen. A quarter of a million marchers, according to advance estimates, will pass under it.
Landlord profiteers in Washington are busily planning ways and means of driving around the orders of congress. Unable to agree on pending bills, congress has passed a joint resolution continuing the present leases during the period of the war. Landlords think a resolution may be broken at will and are notifying tenants to take out new leases and pay higher rentals. The bluff has been called by the local Council of Defense, which proposes to go to the mat, on that issue, with every profiteer in town.

"Nor I!" "Nor I!" "Nor I!" chimed each of the others, almost in a chorus.
"I saw Sutton really going to run?" asked Blackburn.
"I've served my time in the state senate. These other fellows can go down there," declared Saunders.
"Jeff can try for county attorney if he wants to. I'm going to be the next congressman!" interjected Blackburn again.
It was all off, but I thought it worth while to make one last effort. "Gentlemen," I said, "this is a matter which interests you a great deal more than it does me. I've told you that I am willing to support and help to elect any one of you whom you may decide upon, regardless of my own personal preferences. That, I believe, is going quite a distance. I don't care to argue further, but I have given you the straight of the situation. I think I have a right to ask this much of you. I ask you to think it over, and now, before you separate, to fix a time and place where you will meet again today, without me being present, and either get together or agree to disagree. I would also be obliged if you would let me know what, if anything, you decide on."

My guests departed. Mr. Jeffers returned later in the day with the word, "Nothing doing," for which I thanked him, at the same time observing that that was already fully discernible during our conference. Jeffers finally kept out, while the other three waged a hot three-cornered battle at the primary in which Sutton was triumphant, to go down subsequently to defeat at the election. Blackburn, four years later, beat Saunders for the nomination, only to lose out to the democratic incumbent, and to this day the district has been continuously represented by the democrat elected in 1910. Had I been more successful in the role of political peacemaker perhaps things would have been different.
Congratulations to the Baltimore American, and particularly to the venerable General Felix Agnus, who presides over that great newspaper establishment as its publisher on its 145th birthday, which milestone it passed this last week. One hundred and forty-five years ago harks back to the year 1775, which is some time in the dim and distant past, and throughout its whole career that paper has been thoroughly American in fact as well as in name. General Agnus himself, although born in France and a veteran of the Franco-Austrian war, selected the Fourth of July for his natal day, and is a true blue American, with the additional prestige of being a Union veteran of our own civil war and a fighter all the time for civic progress and high ideals. He has just begun his eightieth year hale and hearty and sticking to the job. May he live and enjoy many more years of useful activity.



Victor Rosewater

Around the Cires
Federal sleuths swooped down on Ringling's circus crew at Minneapolis and picked up 30 draft slackers.
St. Louis City plumbers soldered a wage joint with the bosses, netting a raise from 68 to 87 1/2 cents an hour.
The ice shortage in Minneapolis is not as bad as feared. The strain eased up as soon as the dealers were permitted to charge 65 cents per 100 pounds, an advance of 5 cents.
A merger of rival telephone systems in Kansas City is foreshadowed as a result of government control. The project is agreeable to the companies as well as telephone users.
An epidemic of fleas holds Philadelphia up to the scratch. They belong to the "dog-and-cat" variety and are particularly abundant and busy in localities where dogs and cats run at large. Many afflicted persons are under the care of physicians, and fumigation of infested premises is under way.
St. Louis authorities have stopped for good the rooting of contractors in the city banks and stone quarries in the suburbs. These enterprising moles, in mining clay for brick and other products, dug a large number of catacombs, leaving the roofs without adequate support.
Wartime life in Washington is hot and lively. Woe to the pedestrian who fails to look both ways before crossing a street. Street accidents are common, due to automobiles, which run up a score of severe killings last month. Owing to the inroads of the draft the police are shorthanded and traffic cops scarcer than safety calls for.

Judge Landis broke ground in Grant park, Chicago, for the government war exposition, staged for September, and dumped the first spadeful into a battered Hun war bonnet, brought from the battlefields of France. "I am looking for real clay for this job," said the judge. "Clay is typical of the kind of mind that filled this helmet."
Auto thieving is far from being a midwest industry. The business is distinctly cosmopolitan in that it plays no locality favorites. Washington is affected by the plague to the extent of commanding editorial attention, Congressional limousines and the less opulent cars of department chiefs are the choicest pickings, but few careless owners are overlooked by the audacious bandits.
"As regards husbands, a good many married women seem to figure it this way." "Huh?" "They might have done better and couldn't have done worse."—Baltimore American.
"Really, think that he's a game soldier?" "You bet he is! Why, he's as game as a married man, says he'd be if he weren't married!"—Buffalo Express.

WOMEN SHAVE UNKNOWINGLY
When you only remove hair from the surface of the skin the result is the same as shaving. The only common-sense way to remove hair is to attack it under the skin. De-Mitracle, the original sanitary liquid, does this by absorption. Only genuine De-Mitracle has a money-back guarantee in each package. At toilet counters in 60c, 81 and 82 sizes, or by mail from De-Mitracle, 129th St. and Park Ave., New York.
EUGENE FIELD'S "NATIONAL HYMN."
[A hitherto unpublished poem by Eugene Field, almost prophetic in its reference to the struggle of democracy against autocracy, has been developed in the great world-war, has been contributed to the Spokane Spokesman-Review by W. D. Vincent, a banker. Mr. Vincent copied the poem years ago from a handmade book of Eugene Field's poems in the author's own handwriting. The volume at the time belonged to "Billy" Bueckert of Helena, Mont., a personal friend of Field, who was the "Pen Yan Bill" of some of the Field verses. Vincent held the volume for Bueckert for some time and it was subsequently sold for \$5,000. Field made the book himself, writing the verses in longhand on rough paper and binding it with iron strips. The poem in the novel volume were never published, with the exception of a few exact duplicates made by the present owner for a few intimate friends.]
Whether on hill or plain,
Blood of the patriot slain
Hallows our soil;
While from the glorious air
Wafting our land so fair
Fall, as an incense rare,
Blessings of God.

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That on Monday morning he is going to make at least four people happy. He is offering as an extra special four thoroughly reliable fully guaranteed pianos at the unheard of price of \$100 each. These are not old squares but are good upright pianos in good condition.
Chickering & Sons.....\$100
Camp & Co.....\$100
Geo. M. Stroppe Co.....\$100
Guild.....\$100
They will be sold for cash to the early comer. This is really an opportunity that comes but seldom.
In addition to the special cash bargains we have a large number of excellent values in slightly used instruments on which we will make comfortable terms.
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Macy & Camp.....\$275
Steinway Grand.....\$500
Vose & Sons.....\$200
Hanner.....\$185
Emerson.....\$165
Wheeler Piano.....\$225
Ariston Player.....\$350
Karn Player.....\$450
Whitney Piano.....\$395
Kimball Piano Cased
Organ.....75
Burdette Piano Cased
Organ.....65

We want to see you get one of these rare bargains, so come early Monday morning.
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THE WOODMEN OF THE WORLD, backed by its assets of \$25,000,000.00, \$100,000 members and 27 years of unprecedented success, issues certificates that will provide:
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TODAY
One Year Ago Today in the War.
Pierce fighting between British and Germans continued in Tyres region.
United States announced an additional loan of \$100,000,000 to Russian government.
Italians captured Monte Santo, an Austrian stronghold on the Isonzo front.
The Day We Celebrate.
Ludwig Kratke of the firm of Kratke Brothers born 1875.
Clark G. Powell, president of the Powell Automobile Supply company, born 1876.
E. R. Gould, with the First National bank, born 1850.
Blancha Bates, actress, born at Portland, Ore., 45 years ago.
Dr. Joseph Silverman, noted New York rabbi, born in Cincinnati, 88 years ago.
Yvonne de Treville, prima donna, born at Galveston, Tex., 37 years ago.
This Day in History.
1781—American and French army started for Yorktown, Va., from the Hudson river.
1825—The Baltimore & Washington railroad was opened to traffic.
1870—The French repulsed a fierce attack by the Germans on Verdun.
1914—The Belgian city of Louvain was destroyed by the Germans.
1915—Germans captured Brest-Litovsk, key to Russia's second line of defense.

Just 30 Years Ago Today

Miss Emma Kratz is visiting friends and relatives near Chicago.
A republican pole, 110 feet high, was erected in Florence. W. J. Connel was present and made an eloquent speech.
Mrs. D. R. Loring has returned from Salda, Colo., where she had been visiting her sister.
E. A. Thompson of Thompson, Belton & Co. returned from the east, where he had been to purchase goods for the fall trade.
Fred Pickens, chief clerk of the postoffice, returned from an extended trip through the mountains of Colorado.
The P. B. C. Lotus club gave another of their pleasant parties at Hanscom park on Tuesday evening. About 75 couples were in attendance and a general good time was enjoyed.

Odd Bits of Life

Many old-time knitting machines have been dragged from the garret to do duty in the present emergency.
Speaking of things we would rather see advertised otherwise, a Seattle firm advertises that "Our mattresses are soft and deep, yet full of life."
Hamilton Holt, New York editor and journalist, who recently went to Europe on an important mission, born in Brooklyn, N. Y., 46 years ago.
One ardent Chicago disciple of Hoover was discovered recently canning potato peelings with the intention of feeding them to the pigs next winter.
The patriotic feature at the wedding of a prominent New York girl was the carrying of the American flag by a choir boy at the head of the bridal procession.
A novel base ball game was that played recently at Bridgeport, Conn., between a nine made up of sailors who came from their sea base in submarine and a nine of soldiers who came from their camp in airplanes.
The oft-used term, "Seventh Heaven," generally understood to mean perfect bliss and delight, comes from the Mohammedan religion, which believes in seven heavens, each rising in happiness above the other.
A cow's tail in Lanesboro, Mass., is quoted at \$1.66 an inch by Henry Albert of that town, who recently filed with Henry A. Brewster, county treasurer of Pittsfield, a claim for \$20 as the result of a log having chewed 13 inches from the appendage of his cow, which was worth \$140 with the full tail and only \$120 now.

Signposts of Progress

An electric heater has been invented to prevent moisture collecting on an automobile windshield.
A patent has been issued for a silk gauze face shield to keep dust from the eyes and noses of automobilists.
The wages of able British seamen are now \$10 a month and food, as against \$25 before the opening of the war.
One of the longest submarine cables in the world is to be laid between Aden and Hong Kong at a cost of \$5,000,000.
A Frenchman is the inventor of an electric clock that runs without attention as long as its battery is in good condition.
The latest development of the telegraph instrument is said to have a capacity of 6,000 words a minute. This is four or five newspaper columns.
Chemists have found that from the waste tomato seeds from American canneries more than 17 per cent of oil useful in food, paints and soap-making can be obtained.
To prevent poison being used in mistake for medicine, a doctor has patented a bottle with the neck at one side and so formed that its contents cannot be poured out without careful manipulation.
A circus rake which is said to be the most efficient and labor-saving has been patented by a woman. The idea came to her as a result of an accident which rounded an ordinary rake and made it work better and with less effort.

Peppery Points

Minneapolis Journal: Someone has spiked the long-range gun that was shelling Paris, or else they are moving it back toward the Rhine.
Cleveland Plain Dealer: Nobody seems to know what it is that the militants are rioting about the White House for now. One doubts whether they know themselves.
Detroit Free Press: The kaiser has punished 19 German officers for failure to stop the allies along the Marne. Perhaps the crown prince will be put to bed without his supper.
New York World: If the War department wants 60,000 men for special training as machine-gunners and can assure young Americans that this branch of service will mean plenty of fighting at the front, it will not lack for applicants.
Kansas City Times: Coming on top of the crown prince's defeat, the Industrial Workers of the World convocations in Chicago will cause the kaiser to again bitterly reflect upon the unfortunate circumstance that he cannot be everywhere himself.
Brooklyn Eagle: The censor who blue-penciled the correspondence between King George and President Wilson regarding the king's visit to American battlefields in British waters had his nerve with him. If the king and the president should file a joint protest we would not be surprised to see the censor looking for a new job.