

PANAMA CANAL FOOL-PROOF

Extraordinary Precautions to Make Navigation Safe.

MANY LIGHTS AND SIGNALS

Meeting and Passing Points of Vessels to Be Arranged by Signal Men in Manner that Train Are Handled.

PANAMA, Feb. 21.—When the Panama canal is completed and the first ship is plied through from Cristobal to Balboa or the other way, it will be as near "fool-proof" as it is possible to make it.

The first thing the pilot of an incoming vessel sees ahead of him as he reaches the entrance of the canal is a huge light tower which, in conjunction with another, points the way toward the first set of locks at either end.

The locks themselves will be as brilliantly lighted as the "Great White Way" itself and the passage of a large ship, itself brilliantly lighted from stem to stern with electricity, is expected to become one of the most spectacular features of an interoceanic voyage.

Towers Are Numerous. There are along the canal twenty acetylene lighted towers, twelve electric-lighted ones, forty-five electric lighted beacons, three acetylene lighted beacons and about fifty-seven acetylene lighted beacons.

The approach to Colon harbor, on the Atlantic side, is lighted by the main light on Toro point which is visible eighteen miles or more on a clear night.

On the Pacific end of the canal there are numerous beacons and beacons besides the range lights that indicate the canal channel. By day the channel is not only marked by can bouys, but also about sixty spar-bouys and the main concrete dike.

Like Train Dispatcher. Nor is this all, Captain Hugh Rodman, United States navy, superintendent of operation, has just completed establishing the locations for a number of signal towers along the canal route. They are to be used in signaling from station to station.

Canal workers are anxiously waiting to hear definitely from Washington as to whether they will have to pay an income tax. There is no one within the zone who is prepared to give official information on the point.

With March 1 set as the date for making returns to income tax collectors in the United States, the canal worker is impatient to learn his status. If he is to be required to pay the tax he is also wondering whether it will be withheld at the source, which in most cases is the War department.

Woman Commands Ship on Danish Line

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 21.—Promotion to a steamer in the American service has been promised to Mrs. Von Bauditz, Denmark's only woman sea captain who is now commanding a vessel running between Russia and England.

Mrs. Von Bauditz, who is the wife of a physician, was for a long time interested in yachting as a sport, and after passing an examination for a master's license she took up the sea as a profession.

Aunt of King Smokes Cigarettes at Theater. PARIS, Feb. 21.—The Infanta Eulalia, aunt of King Alfonso of Spain, is defying the conventionalty which usually surrounds the presence of women of royalty in Paris.

The Infanta recently learned from a member of her suite that a highly spiced Parisian vaudeville entertainment included an opera, the scene of which was laid in Spain and Biarritz, a resort which she frequented often. She immediately engaged three stage boxes for that evening and with a party of friends enjoyed herself to the utmost.

In the last act, one of the most popular Parisian comedians dressed in the familiar captain general's uniform and with features made up to resemble those of King Alfonso appeared in a box directly opposite the Infanta.

Perseverent Advertising is the road to Business Success. When a man makes a fool of himself he is terribly surprised, and he can't understand why all the rest of the world laughs at him.

WILL SING FOR THE OMAHA MAIL CARRIERS' BENEFIT.



Alma Gluck

AUSTRIA TAXES BACHELORS

New Income Act Has Number of Peculiar Provisions.

RATE ON POOR MEN IS LOWER

Childless Married Persons Pay Ten Per Cent More Than Those with Children—Higher Rate for Professional Men.

VIENNA, Feb. 21.—After a parliamentary wrangle continuing over a year the new income tax bill has been finally passed and the Austrian taxpayer finds himself in sympathy with the American citizen in figuring out the worst that can befall him under the terms of the new tax.

The taxing of incomes is not a new thing in Austria, but the revised system has so many new points that it will practically be beginning all over again. The new law will exempt altogether more than half a million of the present taxpayers, but will so raise the rate of taxation all around that an increased revenue may result.

The chief improvement is in favor of the poor man; the new burdens fall heaviest upon the bachelors and persons without children and persons with incomes of more than \$2,000 a year.

The bachelor tax requires that such persons having nobody depending upon them will have to pay 10 per cent additional on the amount of their income tax. Also persons having only one other to provide for, such as married persons without children, will be required to pay an additional 10 per cent.

In addition to the half million or more taxpayers who will escape assessment altogether, the new law will also benefit the working classes generally, since it provides where wife and children are working their earnings will not be reckoned in with those of the head of the family for assessment, except in case the wife and children earn more than \$220 a year.

An instance of the increase which will affect the wealthier classes may be studied in the case of a merchant with an income of \$10,000 now paying a tax amounting to \$322. The new law puts him up to \$421, and if he happens to be a bachelor he must pay \$450, an increase of 40 per cent on his former taxation.

Special Industry Tax. Professional men and business men with incomes above \$2,000 are liable to a special industry tax which in some cases may mean that 9 or 10 per cent of the total income is paid away in taxes.

Emperor Francis Joseph has decided to meet the demand for court festivities with an evening dance at the palace at Schoenbrunn, but he has refused to countenance the idea of renewing the court ball in the Hofburg in Vienna.

The soiree dansante at the Schoenbrunn was only a concession to the demand for an opportunity to present to his majesty the wives of the diplomats including Mrs. Frederick Courtland Penfield, wife of the American ambassador, and also of those younger ladies of the aristocracy who have become eligible for attendance at court during the last three years.

The emperor is reported in health. Notwithstanding his increasing years he has begun this year by putting in a longer working day. He now rises at 3:30 instead of 4 every morning, and is at his desk before dawn. He has a light breakfast at 6 and then works steadily on until noon with only half an hour walk in his private ground to relieve his work. At 5 o'clock all the lights in his private apartments are out, and he has retired for the night.

Dyspeptic Philosophy. When a man makes a fool of himself he is terribly surprised, and he can't understand why all the rest of the world laughs at him. It is a mistake to imagine that all women are fond of retelling gossip. Most of them would rather wholely promise. We just brush them up and use them over again.—New York Times.

Memoirs of Mendel Beilis

(Continued from Page Six.)

I was uneducated and only a common soldier, I was set to instruct the other men in their drills and shooting. But I never secured promotion; the reason was the fact of my being a Jew. Time after time I was passed over in favor of men whom I myself had helped to make competent.

Had I drawn a high number I might possibly have stood a chance of being one of the fortunate ones to be examined. He looked at me and said to the officer present: "Russia could do with a few more recruits of this size and strength."

Because I was so big and strong they placed me in one of the famous grenadier regiments. I was the only Jew in the regiment, and there was scarcely a Jew in the town of Twier, where we were stationed. Fortunately for me, those around me had not acquired the habit of ill-treating my race, and because of this I did not suffer any of the ill-treatment to which I had been accustomed all my life on account of my being a Jew.

In the army I had to get up at 4 a. m. and by 6 I had to be fully dressed, spiked and span, for inspection. After this we had breakfast, which consisted of black bread and tea. Then came military exercise until midday, when we were given our dinner, consisting of soup made with cabbage and potatoes with a little meat floating in the middle. This is known as "borach."

By the time dinner was ready we were always famished, and there used to be a regular fight to see who could get to the soup cauldron first. As I have never liked being mixed up in a row it usually happened that my turn came nearly last, and then there was very little meat left for me.

During the five years I was always hungry. We were allowed three pounds of black bread each per day, but I always having been used to white bread found it almost impossible to digest what was supplied to us. And so I used to take my portion into the town every day and sell it for four kopecks. With this I was able to buy white bread, but, of course, a much smaller quantity.

Some of my friends have reproached me since for eating the Christian food while in the army. But I have always answered: "I had nothing else to eat, so what was I to do?" As it was I was always hungry, I could not buy Jewish meat because I had no money. Our pay was only 23 kopecks a month, and out of this I had to buy materials for keeping clean my uniforms. I did not want to eat Christian food, but I could not help myself.

Others of my friends have blamed me for not going to synagogue while in the army. I have told them that if there is not a synagogue I cannot go to it. I did once ask an officer, on a Jewish holiday, whether I might walk to a synagogue in one of the towns nearby, but he answered: "Is not your Taliskutin sufficient for you?" I replied that I did not wear one, as I was not at that time a strictly orthodox Jew. After that I gave up all hopes of seeing a synagogue until I was free again.

I think I was a success in the army. I seemed to be suited for a soldier's life. The fact that, in a regiment composed of men of unusual size, I was one of the biggest and strongest, and was also one of the best marksmen, gave me a high position among my comrades. The officers thought well of me, too. Although

I was uneducated and only a common soldier, I was set to instruct the other men in their drills and shooting. But I never secured promotion; the reason was the fact of my being a Jew. Time after time I was passed over in favor of men whom I myself had helped to make competent. When I asked my superiors why I was not given a chance, they always answered: "Because you are a Jew. We are sorry; you deserve promotion if any man does; but then we never promote a Jew."

For five years my life went on like this, without much change or incident. I lost count of the weeks and almost of the years. There was absolutely nothing by which one day could be told from another.

Then one morning, when on parade as usual, a number of us, myself included, were called out of the ranks by an officer. He told us that our time was up and that we were free to go home. Our colonel then came and spoke to us one by one, and thanked us for our services.

When he came to me he took hold of me and kissed me, and he said: "I shall never forget his words; 'Beilis, you have been one of the czar's best soldiers. I am sorry you are a Jew. But for that you would have had high promotion. I am deeply sorry that you must go. Take my best thanks with you.'"

That night I was given a fourth-class ticket to Neschewor. But I did not want to go; I thought I would try and stay in this village where I was known as a good, honest soldier, and might obtain work.

I went at once to the major, and asked his permission to remain. He had always been very kind to me, but this time he replied: "I am sorry, but if you do not leave this town within twenty-four hours you will be arrested as a Jew and has no right to be here, and we shall not be able to save you."

I took the train that night for Neschewor. I knew well enough what would have happened if I had defied the police and remained. I should have been arrested on the spot, and sent by "etap" to one of the loathsome country prisons. There I should have been kept until a party of prisoners had been collected previous to being sent to another town.

This might have meant several months. Then, when there were enough of us, we should have been marched, under an escort of soldiers with fixed bayonets, to the next town, and so on until we reached the "Pale of Settlement." At each stopping place we should have been put in prison and kept there until the governor was ready to send us along on the next stage of the journey. This process would be continued until at last we reached "the pale." Then we should be freed, after having endured all kinds of brutallities.

I knew exactly what would have happened. I had heard the story so often before from other Jews. I preferred to get away as soon as possible. I settled down in a corner of the train that night, but I could not sleep. I had only once been in a train before, and the noise kept me awake. The next morning I found me tired and hungry. I had no money on leaving the army, and there-fore was unable to procure food for my long journey. For two days I suffered the pangs of hunger, but then some kind passengers took pity on me and gave me something to eat. By the end of the

fourth day, when I reached Neschewor, I was feeling very sick. Nevertheless, I was quite cheerful, because I thought of nothing else but the joy of once more seeing my parents and my brothers and sisters. A great disappointment awaited me. I found that all my family had again left the place. There was almost a famine in the village; work had stopped and my parents had again drifted out in the direction of Kiev. I was almost broken-hearted, but I set out at once to try and find them.

I starved most of the time on the journey, and was repeatedly thrown into prison. Eventually, however, I arrived at Kiev.

Here another disappointment awaited me. I found out through friends that my family had left for some of the nearby villages. I was delayed in following them because the police once more arrested me, and after keeping me in prison for some time brought me before a judge who sentenced me to a fine of 3 roubles or two days' imprisonment for wandering in the town without a passport. I served the two days.

After my release I was given a special "passing certificate" on condition that I left the city at once. I went to Vankovo because I heard that work might be obtained there, and also that my parents might have gone to the same place. But it is a poor hamlet, and there was no work to be found. I wandered from there to several other places, doing odd jobs here and there, but I could find neither my parents nor regular work.

Finally, after several months of hardship, during which I spent most of the time in the open air, despite the cold nights and also went for days without food, I thought I would risk everything and return again to Kiev. There I was overjoyed to find my parents, who had just returned. In our happiness we had cried, and we sat up all that night and talked. My parents had thought never to see me again, and they did nothing but embrace and kiss me.

With the aid of some relations, who gave us their savings, my family scraped a few roubles together and bribed the police to let me remain in the town for a time. My father by now was too old to work, and he and my mother were being supported by some Jewish charities, and they were now more comfortable than they had been since we first left Neschewor.

I started once more on my hunt for work; but it was more difficult than ever. I was not educated enough to do the work I should have liked. I had no trade and I was too old for the odd jobs in shops that I had done before going into the army.

This search after work went on for some months until, young and strong as I was, I fell ill as the result of privation and exposure. I had no home at the time, never enough to eat and I slept anywhere I could. I could feel myself growing weaker every day.

One day I met a Jewish doctor. He saw how ill I was and told me to come to his house and be examined. He had examined me and found that I was in the first stage of consumption. This news made me very sad, because I thought I could not live more than a few months. My relations wept bitterly when I told them and my parents fell ill with grief.

A few days afterwards my parents came to me and said: "Mendel, you must come and live with us. If you do not you may die at any moment."

Such an idea had never entered my head. I said to them: "You have scarcely enough bread for yourselves, or clothes to keep you warm. I cannot take from you."

"You are our son," replied my father. "Come to us. The good God will provide for us all."

But, as it happened, the Jewish doctor had spoken about me to a famous specialist. This good man had me taken to a hospital and attended me himself. I remained there nearly a year.

With good food and care I soon began to improve. But the constant worry of my life, the anxiety of not knowing where the next meal was coming from, had destroyed my nerve. Often I would wake up in the middle of the night in great misery, and I prayed to God: "Oh, God, send me death, take my life while I have no wife and no children, and relieve my soul from the awful suffering that I have to endure." Death seemed to me the only way out of my troubles.

Nearly a year of the hospital put new life into me. I felt myself growing stronger all the time, and I began to look forward to trying once more to make my way in life. Then came an event which changed everything for me.

A few days before I was due to leave the hospital, a girl whom I had known all my life came to see me. I thought she wanted to tell me that she was glad I was better, but this was not so.

"Mendel," she said, "what are you going to do when you leave here?" "I shall try again to find work," I answered.

"But what can you do? You have no money, no powerful friends. You will suffer just as you have suffered in the past." "I had to admit that what she said was probably true, but all the same I replied that I was going to do my best.

"Now why don't you try and marry a wife with a dowry?" she asked.

"Why should I try to make another human being as unhappy as myself?" I answered. "Besides, what girl would have me—such a poor, unfortunate man?"

"Last night," she continued, "as you know, I have a sister. She is not very old—only twenty-six—about the same age as yourself. She is pretty and lots of young men want to marry her. We think it is time she was married, and we have chosen you for her husband, because we know you are honest and will be good to her."

I was taken completely by surprise—I did not know what to answer. At last I said: "You know already it is impossible. I could not possibly keep her. At present I do not know how to get food for myself. You know that I have no education and that, up to now, I have been unable to find work that a good Jew, the son of respected parents, could possibly do."

"Mendel," she said, "we are going to give you a dowry with my sister. You shall have 100 roubles when you marry her. What is more, we will get you employment. My uncle owns some brick works; we will get you the position of foreman."

I could scarcely believe her words. The offer seemed to be too good to be true. I thanked her and accepted the proposal with gratitude.

In a few days the marriage contract, which we were to be married within a month, was drawn up and signed, and I was given the 100 roubles. My wife's father did not have the money, but he sold his house for 200 roubles, and when

he had paid me the dowry he set aside the rest for our marriage festival. I had never had so much money before, and I decided that I must buy some good clothes with it, for the wedding. I went to a tailor I knew (I had never had a new suit of clothes before) and told him to make me a "stourtout" (frock coat). It was a lovely coat; it came almost down to my heels. I also bought another suit of clothes cheap, and an overcoat. I was, for the first time in my life, very proud of my appearance.

Women Servants in Great Demand in Australasia

LONDON, Feb. 21.—The long cherished theory that the world's surplus feminine population could be married off if it could be persuaded to migrate to the antipodes is not borne out in a report of the dominion's royal commission upon the demand for women in Australia. Women are wanted badly in the great island continent, but not so much for marriage as for domestic servants.

So great is the demand, according to the report, that many of the girls sailing from England have been engaged by wireless as cooks and servants in Australian households before their steamer reached port. In some cases men have been so hard up for cooks that they have the first pick of girls seeking employment. The first few days following the landing of the immigrants resemble an old hiring fair. The employers besiege the labor bureau in hundreds, and in a short time every newcomer desiring domestic work is pretty certain to have secured a situation at wages more than double the sum which she could command in England.

The commission learned of complaints that the scarcity of servants in Australia involves such a burden on housewives that it was affecting seriously their health and even acting as a check upon the much desired increase of the population.

Number of Women in German Universities Nearly Quadrupled. BERLIN, Feb. 21.—The number of women students at German universities has been nearly quadrupled during the last six years, according to figures just announced. In the winter of 1908, when the doors of German universities were first fully thrown open to women there were 1,138 women students enrolled; today there are 3,686 women taking regular courses and as many more who are attending lectures. More than 6 per cent of the total number of students at the German universities are women. More than half of all the women are studying philosophy, languages and history; somewhat more than one-fourth are studying medicine, and more than one-fifth natural sciences.

Nearly 60 per cent of the women students are foreigners. Russia sends the largest number and America the next. The women have for three years been going more to the non-Prussian universities. Leipzig and Munich especially have had large gains in that time, and the smaller institutions like Jena, Wurzburg and Freiburg have also made relatively large gains.

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

Gluck-Werrenrath CONCERT MISS ALMA GLUCK America's Prima-Donna Soprano—"A Chosen Daughter Of The Gods" MR. RENALD WERRENRATH America's Foremost Baritone IN JOINT RECITAL Monday Evening, March 2 AUDITORIUM Through the combined efforts of the Omaha and South Omaha letter carriers, these two distinguished and talented artists have been induced to come west on the only open date of the Spring Concert Tour. The boys "in grey" have pledged Miss Gluck that she would find no "vacant chairs" in the Auditorium on this occasion. This concert should interest all the people of Omaha, and especially the music-loving public. The success of this event will insure the appearance of a dozen big bands of national reputation in our city in the early fall of 1915, who will render concerts day and night, free of charge to all the people. Seventy-Five Per Cent of the Gross Proceeds Will Be Spent in Omaha One hundred and seventy letter carriers are working to advertise Omaha, charging nothing for their service, and attending the concert at their own expense. Miss Gluck has but recently returned from Europe, and the people over there are still singing her praise. Seat Sale at the Auditorium Begins February 26th Popular Prices: \$2, \$1.50, \$1, 75c See Your Letter Carrier for Tickets Our Motto: "NO VACANT SEATS THAT NIGHT"