

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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JANUARY CIRCULATION. 50,542

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, deposes that the average daily circulation for the month of January, 1914, was 50,542.

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

When last seen Villa was going south.

Grape juice may yet have to give way to grape shot.

Mr. Ground Hog knew what he was doing when he beat it.

Santo Domingo is said to have accepted our treaty plan. Oh, gee!

Zhyzaco claims Gotch's title, which is about the only way he could get it.

But in sunny California, as elsewhere, every rainstorm cloud has a silver lining.

That opera troupe went on the rocks, paradoxically as it may seem, because it lacked the rocks.

"Fame is a bubble," remarks an exchange. Yes, and most often mixed with toil and trouble.

In his own quiet way, Charles Otto Lobeck may be counted on to give Mayor Jim a run for his broncho.

The Chicago man who killed himself with a safety razor must have been a firm believer in the "safety first" idea.

That Swiss freak with two stomachs may be forgiven for thinking more of physical nourishment than of brain food.

Speaking of California as a great tourist state, it is only fair to add that it produced 100,000,000 barrels of petroleum in 1913.

If anyone still asks "What's in a name?" tell him that a Florida town has recently elected for police judge a man named O. B. Goode.

A state paper calls Edgar Howard, editor of the Columbus Telegram, "an egotistical editorial ass," and we can almost hear Pastor Savidge's devout "Amen."

More money for parks and playgrounds by all means, but how is it to be provided without raising the limit of the park fund appropriation as fixed by the charter?

If the lawyers refuse to do their own housecleaning, the grand jury can do it for them. Sweep out the crooks, perjurer promoters and blackmailers wearing the livery of the law.

One of the points raised before our supreme court is whether the governorship is "another office" with respect to the lieutenant governorship. The contention must be that the two jobs are political twins.

Four of the six newspapers in Pittsburgh have been running daily verbatim accounts of Billy Sunday's sermons and the other two liberal reports of them. So if Billy fails to drive the devil out of that wicked town it will be no one's fault but his.

A city, like an individual or corporation, has just so much credit capital that it can draw on. Omaha strained its borrowing power when it floated \$7,500,000 of water bonds, and that is one reason why it now has trouble to market a little \$200,000 bond issue for street improvements.

If the demand of the labor unions that a maximum eight-hour day be incorporated into the charter, not only for all city departments, but also for all employees doing work under city contracts, had been acceded to by the charter convention, the element behind that demand would be clamoring for its adoption irrespective of any objections since discovered.

Locating the Reserve Banks.

It should not be long now before the locations of the federal reserve banks under the new currency law are announced. It is open to doubt, however, whether the tour of the country by the two cabinet members charged with this responsibility has changed the situation in the least, although their observations, and the familiarity thus acquired with the business and financial conditions of the different sections, should be valuable in the later discharge of their duties.

Will Omaha be favored with the location of a reserve bank? That is a question that directly concerns us. If the latest report that twelve regional banks are to be established, and that no two of them are to be within the borders of one state, then Omaha ought to be on the new banking map. The president and his advisers must know that in setting the new federal banking system in motion the chief rock they must avoid is that of politics. It is to be expected that the democrats will have the big end of the appointive patronage, but political considerations ought not to control the location of the banks. By every requirement or test, except that of political claims, Omaha is entitled to recognition, for Omaha's one handicap is the political disfavor of the democratic United States senator from this state, whose course has put him out of joint with the White House powers.

The selection of Omaha for the reserve bank would be the best possible proof that the administration is disregarding politics, and looking only to strengthen the financial fabric of the country and stimulate business efficiency.

Emancipating Business.

President Wilson has said that not more than 10 per cent of the corporations need discipline. In "The Emancipation of Business" chapter of his "The New Freedom," explaining that his party's program is a program of prosperity, he says: I am one of those who believe that we have had such restrictions upon the property of this country that we have not yet come into our own, and that by removing these restrictions we shall set free an energy which in our generation has not been known.

If this prospectus is to be carried out, no honest or legitimate arrangement is to be disturbed, every impediment to business is to be removed, every illegitimate kind of control destroyed. The emancipation comes to its fullness in this, that "The brains and energy of those formerly engaged in monopolies are to be allotted freely against those of us who have not enjoyed such advantages." There is to be a general release of the capital, the enterprise, of millions of people, a general opening of the doors of opportunity.

Surely that is all that could be asked by big or little business. With the multiplicity of our anti-trust and anti-corporation laws, our new commissions and methods for regulating this and controlling that and curbing the other, the question is presented, Have we not provided enough restraints and safeguards against the encroachments of "big business?" Have we not gone far enough in the direction of discipline? If not, how much further? If the president believes only 10 per cent of the corporations need discipline, congress ought to join hands with the executive in a genuine, earnest, efficient working-out of these attractive plans of emancipation.

Country Life Schools.

It is quite agreed everywhere that one of the essential elements required for holding young folks on the farm and deepening their interest in the rural life is more direct education along those lines. Schools must point the farmer's boys and girls countryward more than cityward, must inculcate in their formative minds the love, both from a practical and sentimental standpoint, of the bucolic pursuits, instead of following merely in a haphazard way the ordinary lines of schooling with alluring pictures in the forefront of the city and its attractions as compared with the old homestead.

All this talk and agitation is fine, but the thing, itself, is better. On that theory the state of Minnesota invests annually \$7,500,000 in this sort of education. Says Governor Eberhart:

By establishing a central school with land for experimental work, with facilities for social entertainment and with provision for manual training and instruction in domestic arts, we hope to solve the rural problem and to make country life more attractive. There now are seventy of these central schools in the state and 125 others are getting started.

Nebraska, though making great strides in manufacturing, is and will indefinitely remain pre-eminently an agricultural state. It, like others of its class, cannot afford to defer action of this character. It is time our people were giving the matter their serious consideration.

Bill Allen White, who is leading a fight on Emporia billiard tables, is accused of a bit of peevishness, owing to his inability to play the game because he cannot get within reach of the table. But what's to prevent his backing up?

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM OUR FILES

FEBRUARY 23.

Thirty Years Ago—The Swedish Library association gave a mask ball at Masonic hall. The judges who awarded the prizes were Gustave Anderson, A. Swende and Henry Wilson.

The bar held a memorial meeting in tribute to late County Judge Chadwick presided over by Judges Wakeley and Neville. Addresses were made by E. W. Simeral, Warren Switzer, C. A. Baldwin, James M. Woolworth, W. J. Connell, W. A. Redick and Messrs. Montgomery, Morarty, Smith and Troup.

John A. McShane left on a week's trip to New York and Boston on business. John Grant, superintendent of the Harbour Asphalt company, has returned from Washington.

The explanation is offered by a member of the school board that Decoration day is to be the holiday for the schools hereafter instead of Washington's birthday.

Mrs. J. B. Ryan is back from Washington, where she has been on the sorrowful errand of sending the funeral of her father, James Gray, for many years employed in the United States treasury.

Twenty Years Ago—

Attorney General Hastings and Secretary of State Allen died at the Millard. Rev. Marsena Stone, 81 years old, died at the home of his son, Dr. R. M. Stone, 329 Dodge street, after ten days of painful illness. Throughout his ministry Rev. Mr. Stone was prominent in the Baptist church. As a speaker and writer he was famed for his virile and simple English. He had resided for three years with his son. A brief funeral service at the home was planned, to be conducted by Dr. Hastings, the body to be taken to the old home at Lebanon, O., for burial.

August Neuhaus and Annie Waleman obtained license to marry. Fred Stinson, the well-known manager for Julia Marlowe, reached town from Kansas City and began preliminary arrangements for Miss Marlowe's forthcoming engagement at the Boyd.

Ray, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Viggers, less than 2 years old, passed away at the home, 1119 South Eleventh street, and the grief-stricken father and mother planned to lay the little body at rest at Table Rock.

Orders were received from headquarters of the Distillers and Cattle Feeders' company to increase the output of the Willow Springs distillery, which had been consuming about 1,300 bushels of grain daily. The plan was to run this up to 1,800.

Ten Years Ago—

G. W. Sues left for Chicago on business. Sam C. Homer, 212 Iard street, a painter, fell from a tree he was trimming and fractured his skull. He was taken to a hospital.

Joe Cohen, Twenty-seventh and Cummins, driver for Goldenberg & Hornstein, seems to have his lucky cap on the wrong way. While driving down the street his wagon collided with a street car and he was thrown to the ground, sustaining some severe body bruises. A few days before he was rammed into an ice box in the store while thieves took the money.

Walter H. Shoeman and Miss Effie Campbell, both of Waukesa, Ia., were married by the Rev. C. W. Savidge at the residence of Leo Rothschilds, Twenty-sixth street and St. Mary's avenue.

Miss Violet Patton of the senior high school class won the award of the Daughters of the Revolution for the best colonial period essay. Hers was entitled, "Franklin as Our Colonial Agent."

William H. Mallory, 212 North Eighth street, fell from an elevator shaft three stories at his place of business, 215 Maple street, and strangely escaped with only a few bruises, whereas he stood a fine chance of losing his life.

T. J. Mahoney left the contracts for the building of his new \$25,000 residence at Thirty-seventh and Farnam streets. John McDonald was the architect and Philip J. Kuns the contractor.

Political Tips

Final figures show that it cost the state of New York \$300,000 to impeach Governor Sulzer, but William is again on the payroll.

Ellsworth Borough, near Pittsburg, Pa., contains, out of a population of 2,300, only one democrat, Henry Bourne, and he has been rewarded with the local postoffice.

The late Senator Cullom's estate, as shown in court, amounts to \$40,000 which isn't much for a statesman with the opportunities of half a century in the public service.

In swelling his "Million Dollar Boost Boston" fund, Mayor Curley put the newspapers down for \$1,000 each, without permission, but the newspapers declined to be shaken down that way.

The forehanded bull moosers of Michigan sought to corral Henry Ford, as a candidate for governor, but Ford shooed the tempters away. Mr. Ford is using his surplus to build his advantage.

Twice Told Tales

John Bull Abroad.

The Paris Liberator has discovered the most "nervy" of English tourists—always a self-conscious race. This man entered a well known restaurant, accompanied by two little girls, ordered a bottle of mineral water and three plates and began to eat sandwiches, which he had brought with him in his pockets.

The manager, overcome by this outrage, approached him and said: "I should like to inform you that this is not a—"

"Who are you?" interrupted the Englishman.

"I am the manager," was the reply.

"Oh, you are the manager, are you? That is good. I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the band playing?"

Getting Even. Governor Hymn of New York tells a story concerning one Casey, a hollercarrier, who during the summer was employed at a country place in Westchester county.

In order to reach the railway station to take the train home it was necessary for Casey to cross an extensive field.

One evening there was a bull in this field and it gave Casey a terrible chase. He sprinted for about half a mile and only escaped by a wonderful leap over a five-foot fence.

Next evening, on his homeward journey, Casey carried a hod with him to serve as a weapon should he again encounter the bull. This time, however, the bull was absent. Only a playful, harmless calf was in sight. Approaching it, the vindictive Casey gave it a sharp blow with his hod, at the same time exclaiming excitedly:

"Take that and tell your father Patrick Casey done it!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Beware!

Appropos of his policy of silence, Mayor Mitchell of New York said at a dinner:

"In silence there is safety. They who want opinions often get opinions they don't want. Take the young planter's case."

"A young Mississippi planter had a servant, Uncle Jeff, who had cared for him as a child and who was very devoted to him. The young man became engaged to a neighboring beauty who was credited with a very bad temper. Noticing that Uncle Jeff never mentioned his approaching marriage, the young planter said one day:

"Jeff, you know I'm going to marry Miss Lamar?"

"I haven't heard you say anything about it," persisted the planter.

"No," Jeff acknowledged. "Tain't no me to say nuffin' about it. I ain't got nuffin' to say."

"But, what's your opinion about it?"

"Well, massa," said Jeff with some hesitation, "you knows one thing—the most pinescent snakes has got the most prettiest skins."—New York Globe.

Nebraska Editors

C. B. Hale, formerly with the Red Cloud Chief, has purchased the Indiana Reporter.

H. N. Wagner, editor of the Homer Star, was recently married to Miss Lena Wilson of Homer.

The Alliance Times, which recently started a daily edition, has added an insert to its equipment.

Arthur V. Shaffer, who has been editor and proprietor of the Alma Record for the last eight years, has sold the paper to Arthur Kimberling.

The Bee's Letter Box

Suggests Still Another Reason.

SOUTH OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: Possibly the reason that more people do not go to church is because so few ministers preach the old time religion of forty and fifty years ago.

When I was a boy I lived next door to a church where the old fashioned shouting Methodists held their services, then across the street was a Baptist church and only two blocks away the Congregational church of which I was a member and the Presbyterian church were located. In those days of forty and fifty years ago all of those churches believed in and taught us of the dangers of a literal burning hell.

When services were held in those churches they were nearly always crowded to the doors and religious fervor seemed to be at white heat. The shouting Methodists were under such great leaders as Dick Hammy and the other Hanays and Father Summers and the services became so intense many times that we could almost imagine that we smelled the sulphurous fumes of hell and could almost hear the shrieks and moans of those who had been condemned to the eternal fire and brimstone through all eternity.

Those old time Methodists were wonderful people and made the world better for their intensely religious zeal and fervor. If we had more of them today the world would be a better off.

When I was a boy of 15, one of my most intimate friends was the minister of that Methodist church. He was a veteran of the war of the rebellion who was noted for his valor on the field of battle and for his high class eloquence in the pulpit. He preached the old time religion and became one of the noted ministers of Illinois. He treated me as his chum when I was a high school boy, his memory to me is as sweet incense, for he passed away a good many years ago.

In these days that are called progressive by many people, it is seldom that preachers mention hell and when they do they make it as mild as possible. So much so that people have begun to think as the man at the circus did who stood for a long while and looked at a giraffe. He finally said, "There ain't no such animal." As preachers seldom mention hell any more and do not tell of fire and brimstone any more, people are beginning to think that "there ain't no such place as hell."

In my boyhood days, many times church members who danced or played cards were fired from the church rolls, but in these up-to-date times churches give balls for the benefit of the Lord, I suppose.

If the preachers of the present time would preach some of the old time religion, they might draw back many of those who have wandered away. Instead of objecting to the coming of Billy Sunday they had better welcome him and let him put some of the old time religion into them.

In present times the ministers seem to be beginning to wish for the present day thoughts and I do not know as they are to be blamed for that as most people seem to want hell made as easy for them as possible.

Mr. Editor, let me add that I could hardly make the above any shorter and then I left out some things I intended to write. I am always astonished at the number of people who tell me they read my articles in The Bee and many of them congratulate me on every communication I send to you.

F. A. AGNEW.

Variety of Our Contributions.

WAHOO, Neb., Feb. 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: In your Letter Box, I noticed four contributions. The first one I signed "A. F.—a stranger from New York." He wants to solve the cost of living problem. The second is signed "Robert H. Park," and says he is opposed to religious holidays, and believes in Abraham Lincoln. The third is by "A Taxpayer" who cannot see the difference between a salary paid to an officer and a pension paid to his widow after his death. The fourth is by "Beriah F. Cochran" who insists upon an impossible book, outside the fairy realm. Now my point is this, why do the managers of the paper insist on filling their waste basket with really meritorious articles instead of bringing them to light through the medium of the Letter Box. You will notice that three of these articles were written from Omaha and one outside the sacred precincts of that "Ballwicked" and none of them, with the possible exception of the first one, has any real literary value either as an exponent of a current event or as a matter of history. There is no apparent disposition to establish a religious holiday, hence no necessity for the protest. Nor do we believe there is a disposition towards the pension act, as regards the widow of your lamented policeman, and as far as the last article is concerned, we want to say that most of us are having it hard enough in trying to square our thoughts with "public sentiment" with out trying to cut them into cubes. This, in the opinion of the writer is an allround article, and you will probably conform to the shape of your waste basket.

C. H. GILLILAN.

Omaha's Go-to-Church Movement.

BRADSHAW, Neb., Feb. 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: We have been reading with a good degree of interest in regard to the movement on foot in Omaha for a kind of rally day for church going people. In all ages people have been easily moved in by popular work affecting religion. The human family are worshippers, and the church, with its multiplicity of dogmas and creeds seems best fitted to fill the cravings of the human mind. Bloody wars have been waged to establish creeds upon which certain churches have been founded. But we are living in the early history of the twentieth century of the Christian era, and can rejoice in the hope that the day of religious wars have been engulfed in the great ocean of Christian civilization.

Men of all creeds have more tolerant. Federations are being formed among churches. Creeds and dogmas have lost their power to create the sharp differences they once possessed. Men are learning more and more to be governed by the sermon on the mount in their dealings and relations to and with their fellow man. The "Go-to-Church" move in Omaha should be viewed from an optimistic standpoint. Let the spirit of Christian faith and prayer prevail. This very move may be the beginning of a great revival.

"Man's extremity is God's opportunity." The churches of Omaha thought they wanted a Billy Sunday. They did not get him—they do not need him. There must be sufficient spiritual life—spiritual holiness among the godly people of Omaha when once put in

earnest, active motion to save even Sodom itself.

Omaha is Nebraska's great city. In fact it is the eastern gateway to the state and the great west. All good citizens are anxiously waiting to rejoice with the churches of Omaha in a grand victory, not only in getting people to attend church, but in a victory over sin. Let the good work go on.

JOHN B. DEY.

Home Industry Boosting.

OMAHA, Feb. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: The Bee publishes a letter signed "Home Industry Patronizer" commenting upon the fact that certain large building contracts had been let to outside in preference to Omaha firms. There are a number of prominent business men in this city, members of the Commercial club, who are so actively engaged in "boosting for Omaha" that they apparently can not find time to "practice what they preach."

I can cite the names of half a dozen large shippers who route practically all of certain classes of their freight over eastern fast freight lines, whose nearest offices are located in St. Joseph and Kansas City, notwithstanding the fact that another fast freight line, whose rates are identically the same, with service as good, if not better, maintains an office in Omaha, at an expense of over \$3,000 a year, practically every cent spent in this city. One of the gentlemen I have in mind is one of the largest shippers in Omaha and a member of the transportation committee of the Commercial club.

PROSPECTIVE COMMERCIAL CLUB MEMBER.

Undesirable Visitors.

Baltimore American. Coxe is recruiting his army of the unemployed to march upon Washington, and the capital city, viewing this new invasion, is beginning to wish for a return to the old fashion of having a city walled around with moats, drawbridges, armed guards and other protection against undesirable visitors.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

"Do you study political economy in your school?"

"Yes, indeed. Six of us girls study it together, and every night we meet in Mrs. Allen's room and make fudge."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He—Mrs. Jellyby of your club does not seem inclined to take definite sides in a dispute. She ought to be. She worked in a millinery store long enough to be one—Baltimore American.

THE GOLDEN SIDE.

Mrs. A. M. Kidder. There is many a rest in the road of life. If we only would stop to make it. And many a tone from the better land. If the querulous heart would take it. To the sunny soul, that is full of hope. And whose beautiful trust we're faithless. The grass is green and the flowers are bright. Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope, though the clouds hang low. And to keep the eyes still lifted. For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through. When the ominous clouds are rifted. There was never a night without a day. Or an evening without a morning. And the darkest hour, as the proverb goes. Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life. Which we pass in our idle pleasure. Or a mother's prayers to heaven. Or the miser's hoarded treasure. It may be the love of a little child. Or a mother's prayers to heaven. Or only a beggar's grateful thanks. For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life. A bright and golden filling. And to do God's will with a ready heart. And hands that are swift and willing. Than to snare the delicate, minute threads. Of our curious lives asunder. And then blame heaven for the tangled ends. And sit and grieve and wonder.

There are three questions to consider: 1. "Shall I be glad to have the new Encyclopaedia Britannica in my home?" 2. "Shall I order it now while I can get it for \$5 a month?" 3. "Shall I wait, knowing that if I do purchase it later, it will cost me \$25 more and be sold for cash payment only?"



If You Are the Head of a Family

the sort of family you are the head of, and the welfare of that family, will depend very much on what you know. No book, of course, will take the place of brains or character; but there is one book in the world better fitted than any other investment you could make to supplement your mental equipment for the many-sided task that confronts you as the head of a family. That book is the new Britannica.

It has articles, for instance, bearing on the problems involved in the bringing up and education of children, on the construction, decoration or maintenance of a house, sanitation, lighting, etc., on matters affecting health, emergencies of all kinds. They are written, as are all the articles in the Britannica, by experts in each special field. You can rely on them, and their range is so wide you will never be at a loss for trustworthy and helpful advice when you want it.

Do You Know

How the lights in a room should be distributed?

How to select the color of wallpaper?

How to act when a member of your family is poisoned by mushrooms?

What to do when your child has a croup?

How much your son, or daughter, should weigh at ten years of age?

How much sleep is necessary at different ages?

How to advise your son in selecting his courses at college, or his occupation?

Can you answer the questions your children ask, in a way to help them?

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