

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: By mail per month, per year. Daily and Sunday, \$6.00. Daily without Sunday, \$4.00. Evening and Sunday, \$4.00. Evening without Sunday, \$2.00. Sunday Bee only, \$2.00. Send notice of change of address or complaints of irregularity in delivery to Omaha Bee, Circulation Department.

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

OFFICES: Omaha—The Bee Building, 318 N. 16th street. Council Bluffs—14 North Main street. Lincoln—25 Little Building. Chicago—81 Hearst Building. New York—Room 196, 284 Fifth avenue. St. Louis—508 New Bank of Commerce. Washington—13 Fourteenth St., N. W.

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

APRIL CIRCULATION: 58,448. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that average daily circulation for the month of April, 1914, was 58,448.

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

"Manana" is still a live issue in Mexico. Norman Hapgood says Hearst is a liar. But Colonel Roosevelt saw him first.

That dove of peace seems to be gradually getting its ruffled feathers smoothed out. Why not hunt up the Abernathy kids and send them down to clean out old man Huerta?

Italy is evidently to have some wireless politics now, for Marconi is mentioned for the Italian senate.

Will Governor Morehead be drafted? Well, it does not look as if he were running very hard to get away from the draft officer.

The intelligent compositor was not so far off who spelled it "Dam Rumor," instead of "Dame Rumor."

And yet Governor Morehead need not feel that he must get into the race for fear there will not be enough democrats out for the nomination.

A. B. C. used to be known in this vicinity as a canned goods trade mark. Looks as if it might be the same label transferred to canned diplomacy.

The world is indebted to an Alaskan litterateur for the startling discovery that an Eskimo dog has "wonderful endurance." Otherwise he would not be an Eskimo dog.

It will be hard for any United States marshal to work the country up to a high pitch of excitement with the report that he is unable to find Mr. William Rockefeller.

Mr. Mellon seems to have shocked a good many good men by blandly admitting that he was ready to do business with the devil. The shock must be mostly in the admission.

Some of those crooked lawyers want to know how they came to be indicted. Other people may want to know how their indictments came to be quashed on technicalities. Mark Hanna used to say, "Let well enough alone."

Congressmen say they want to go home to patch up their political fences. Yes, and millions of voters are awaiting the chance to repair some of the fences erected for the protection of business which these democratic brethren tore down.

Ab, Richard Harding Davis, has told the story of his arrest in Mexico. It consumes only about three columns. Those unresourceful war correspondents who have failed to have themselves arrested are still poking along with nothing but the dull, routine facts of what is going on.

Nothing from Colonel Maher's typewriter battery since that first broadside. Can it be that the ribbon needs re-inking?

Another big real estate deal involving a quarter million dollars shows what implicit confidence shrewd investors have in the future of Omaha.



The Stadt theater was filled to capacity for the first appearance of Miss R. Spahn, the celebrated German actress. The play was Kneifel's popular drama, "The Daughter of Hell." Rev. J. W. Ingram preached from his old pulpit to the Christian church. Fred Maxwell, a 16-year-old boy, has been reported missing, and is believed to have followed Cole's circus out of town. Harry L. Langstaff and family of 208 Hamilton street, are back from a visit to their old home in Hildesburg, Pa. Thomas Kinney, Omaha delegate to the meeting of locomotive firemen from Denver, is back accompanied by his wife and sister-in-law, Miss Ella Finmorris. Father O'Connor, parish priest of St. Philomena's, celebrated the tenth anniversary of his ordination by giving a dinner to his choir, assisted by Fathers Duffy and Kelly. Report has it that Mr. Platon proposes to put up an elegant building at the southeast corner of Farnham and Sixteenth streets. J. C. Painter, the old Millard hotel druggist, passed through Omaha from St. Louis where he had been purchasing a stock of drugs for his store at York in this state. Mother Mary Camillus Palmer, one of the local community of the Sisters of Mercy, died at St. Mary's convent.

Cost of Fire Insurance

Figures compiled by the insurance department of Connecticut aggregating the business done by fire insurance companies reporting to it make an interesting exhibit that confirms our deductions made at different times from the statistics of the fire insurance business in Nebraska. The Connecticut figures, which presumably include all the business of the companies throughout the country, furnish this table:

Earned premium income, \$22,022,954. Losses incurred, \$10,073,473. Expenses incurred, \$16,628,363. Other debit items, \$49,281. Total deductions, \$26,751,117. Profit, \$5,271,837.

From this it will be seen that the losses incurred are but little more than half the amount of premiums taken in, the remainder going to expense and to profit. It is argued that this profit is extremely small, which is true on the face, for no returns are down as earnings from capital and surplus investment, which must be considerable, nor is it stated on how much capital this profit must be credited. This showing, we are told, makes it easy to understand why the capital invested in fire insurance business is not increasing, and also lends fresh emphasis to the demand to reduce the enormous and unnecessary fire waste.

Canada's Anti-Tipping Law

The operation of Canada's prospective law making it illegal to give, receive or solicit a tip will be followed with interest on this side of the Dominion line. Such a law has been almost a dead letter on the statute books of Mississippi for some time, and while we have had sporadic outbreaks against tipping, public sentiment has never as yet crystallized into effective results with us. Not even the rank injustice of paying gratuities for almost all of certain kinds of service rendered these days on an increasingly high scale of prices has brought forth anything beyond occasional protests.

It is said the Canadian senate passed the measure more or less as a joke. But now that it seems almost sure of getting on the statute books, may we not look for a serious test of its enforcement? For Canada is known for a rather indiscriminate enforcement of its laws. At any rate, the "states" will be interested to watch for results; possibly with a view of seeking similar relief from impositions in the event of successful operation.

The Harvest and Labor

Farmers in the great wheat states of the middle west who begin the harvest of an enormous crop within a month will need thousands of extra men. We wonder if they will have difficulty, as usual, in getting them. Is it possible that after a season of long lines of unemployed in cities all over the land, we are going to hear the same unfulfilled cry for laborers in the wheat fields this summer? It is not only possible, but probable. The lamentable fact is that all to many of the men who help to congest large centers of population are not eager for work, even at good wages, in the country. We had a demonstration of that during the winter, when Governor Gynan of New York provided transportation and work on farms of that state for some of the city's idle army. Most of the men turned up their noses at the work and wages and went back to loaf in the city.

Of course, many worthy and willing workers are to be found out of employment and such as these will doubtless jump at the opportunity of getting something to do in the harvest fields, but experience teaches that they are seldom numerous enough for the emergency. The floats and jetsam of the city's population does not take kindly to the bucolic life. It has been used to, radically different surroundings; knows nothing of the country and its ways and therefore cares nothing for them. One man was found among this New York contingent who had never seen a cow before.

The blame is not to be laid entirely to these men. It rests with more responsible members of society. The truth is, we have our economics wrong. Enfringed with more selfish interests, our people as a whole lost sight of the proper proportioning in the development of our population until it became lopsided, with the city growing and congesting at the tremendous expense of the country. Then suddenly there was an awakening and we began to cry, "Back to the farm," a wholly new and strange cry to millions of ears. The readjustment will take time. It will be accomplished by neither the shibboleth of a "movement," nor the horn of a harvest.

The ways of politics in Lincoln are peculiar, as witness a public statement of a candidate for regent, who, as member of the legislature, signed a report favoring campus consolidation, declaring that he is now opposed to it. The further explanation is offered that he signed the report favoring consolidation conditioned on an extra 1-mill tax levy for eight years, and was instrumental in having the condition inserted with the expectation that it would kill the whole proposition. "Now you see it, and now you don't."

Admiral Fletcher's Filipino servant, supposed to have deserted and turned a spy, shows up with the explanation that his disappearance was merely an excursion to get mangoes for the admiral's mess. Those Filipinos are surely apt pupils. That's almost as good a story as the grandmother's funeral for the office boy who wants to attend the game.



Willing to Be Governor on Trial

BIRWELLA, Neb., May 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice in your honorable paper that Colonel John G. Maher pick his opponents. Well, well, I have this much to say regarding the debate that my circumstances do not allow me to spend my time and money for debates. I am just holding my head above the water. Any person with enough education should know even if our government makes money from revenue that comes from breweries and distilleries and saloons, etc., and all the other persons that are employed by such employers, it seems a good many millions of dollars for government and for working class of people on one hand, but the damage on the other hand far exceed the gain and profit if we study the statistics where there is millions of women and widows and small children suffering, and a good many men and young lads ruin their health and a good many crimes are committed all for the sake of profit on one hand and hell on the other hand. It would take fully twenty pages of The Bee to discuss besides the above questions the political issue of the day. But the taxpayers may try me for governor and find out what caliber I am made of in plain English common language. Even if you're not from Missouri I will show you. Also I want to have it distinctly understood that this is my first and last debate this year. If Colonel John G. Maher wishes to be for woman suffrage he is welcome. I am not. I am for women suffrage, which is equal right for all and special privilege to none.

JOHN CEPLECHA, Old School Teacher. P. S.—All other journals are welcome to copy.

Thanks for Help

OMAHA, May 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: In behalf of the gymnasium committee of the Young Women's Christian association I wish to thank you for your generous support of our Gymnasium and Folk Dance carnival held May 12 in the Auditorium. CLARA M. BREWSTER, Physical Director.

Those Ungallant Boys

OMAHA, May 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Upon looking over The Bee I noticed the photographs of two girls and four boys, called the "honor pupils" of the class about to graduate from the high school. Knowing that the girls in the high school outnumber the boys very greatly and that their work has been of at least as high a standard as that of the boys, I was surprised till I made inquiry as to the basis upon which these six pupils were selected. I find that they are the six among the twelve whose essays were considered of equal merit, who excelled in orating their essays before a number of high school teachers. Even though the girls were given the same opportunities to cultivate the art of oratory as the boys, it strikes me that oratory is a somewhat unimportant attainment to merit such a pronounced premium as has thus been awarded it. HIGH SCHOOL SUPPORTER.

Improvement Club Duplication

OMAHA, May 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Many improvement clubs have sprung into prominence of late and these neighborhood organizations are doing much for the civic betterment of the city. Delegates from the various clubs are amalgamated into the federation of organizations, this being the body representative of the entire city.

But efforts of the clubs are to a large degree hampered by constant duplication of action. For instance, several clubs have taken a keen interest in the electric lighting project of Omaha. To properly secure data, secretaries of the various organizations have each been forced to pursue this quest for information along individual lines.

This is merely a suggestion that the federation be the investigating body for such matters. It could secure authentic figures, present them to each club which could then take whatever action might be desired. In this way the various clubs which have in the past, and are now duplicating each other's efforts, would find their work facilitated and such annoyance and unnecessary expense eliminated. CLUB WORKER.

Only a Horse

OMAHA, May 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: During the noon hour many horses stand on the streets wearing nose bags, the contents of which have long since been consumed. These dumb animals cannot speak, but the expression of their eyes seems to say, "Will you not remove this bag, it's uncomfortable and obstructs my breathing, especially so in warm weather." It's just thoughtlessness on the part of the driver, for, speaking from experience, the writer knows that almost invariably man loves his patient and faithful servant, the horse. Drivers, many of you will read these lines, and as you do please read between the lines to the benefit of your horse. W. O. TORREY.

Here and There

There are 91,886 organized workers in Missouri, of whom 3,528 are women. Former site of the United States mint in Philadelphia sold for \$2,000 in 1839; now it is assessed for \$1,000,000. A recent government report shows that wages of farm laborers have increased more than those of city workmen in the last twenty years. Australia avoids orphan asylums by sending parentless children to private families, which are paid for their care until they are 14 years old. The Pennsylvania railroad last year paid out \$1,145 on account of accidents to passengers who tripped over other passengers' grips placed in the aisles of passenger trains. It is officially estimated that through the New York state bureau automobile licenses will be issued this year for 175,000 passenger cars and 25,000 motor trucks and other business cars. According to these figures, there is one automobile, of one kind or another, in the Empire state to every sixty-five persons. The old story of Cinderella was repeated with variations recently in Brooklyn, N. Y. Mrs. Eggleston was to sing at a wedding and put her light shoes in the large pockets of her raincoat, but found one gone when she arrived. Instead of waiting for a fairy prince to bring the lost shoe, however, she advised, and an ordinary young man returned it and received a reward.

Honoring a Naval Hero

Related Tribute to a Warrior of the Revolution

While the greatest and best of men and ships of the modern navy is guarding the main ocean door to Mexico, the government at Washington, on Saturday, laid aside official cares and devoted a few hours to honoring the memory of a gallant sea warrior of the revolution, the first commodore of the American navy, John Barry of Philadelphia.

The statue of the famous commodore, authorized by congress is a life-size bronze figure, standing on a granite pedestal in Franklin park. In size and general characteristics the statue resembles that of Rochambeau, which stands in Lafayette park, opposite the White House. The Barry monument commission, of which Secretary of War Garrison is chairman, conducted the exercises. Cadets from the Annapolis naval college and all available naval seamen led a procession which was notable for the number of Irish-Americans who honored the memory of their fellow exile and champion of freedom.

An Interesting Career

John Barry was born in Tacumshane, County Wexford, one of Ireland's foremost fighting counties, in 1745. From childhood a sailor by choice, he followed his favorite calling on arriving in Philadelphia, where he settled at the age of 15. In a comparatively short time he acquired considerable wealth and became master of the Black Prince, a vessel then trading with London, and which was afterward purchased by congress as a war vessel. On the opening of the revolution his soldierly qualities immediately asserted themselves. He at once offered his services to congress, "abandoning as he himself said the finest ship and the first employ in America." In 1776 he was placed in command of the Lexington, the first vessel that carried the American flag on the ocean, and soon afterward captured the Edward, the first British war vessel that lowered its flag to an American cruiser.

During the winter of 1776-1777 naval operations were brought to a standstill by the formation of thick ice in the harbor along the coast. But Barry would not be idle. He went ashore, commanded a company of volunteers, and assisted in the operations at Trenton with heavy artillery. In 1777, with four boats, he captured a British war schooner in the Delaware without losing a man. He also acted for some time as aide-de-camp to General Cadwalader. When the British took Philadelphia Barry took the Effingham up the Delaware to save it from capture. On this occasion a heavy bribe was offered by the enemy if he would deliver up the vessel, but it was accurately rejected by "Fighting Jack." In 1778 he was placed in command of the Raleigh, which, after a gallant resistance, was driven ashore by a British squadron.

A Famous Fight

In 1781 Barry convoked Colonel Laurens in the Atlanta on a special mission to France, and cruised successfully in eastern waters, and in one of the most desperate combats in naval history, having regard to the numbers, he potted two more of the enemy's warships, the Alliance and the Trepasa. During this engagement Barry was severely wounded in the shoulder and had to be carried to the cockpit. The fight raged fast and furious, and the execution on both sides was severe. Seeing their colors shot away and the havoc that was being wrought upon their vessel, Barry's junior officers suggested to him that they ought to surrender. The suggestion was sternly rejected by the commander, who ordered that he should be taken on deck if the fight could not be carried on without him. The bravery of their wounded commander infused fresh courage into the tars, who now worked with redoubled energy, and with such effect that within half an hour the British flag was hauled down on both of the enemy's vessels, and they were carried off, a memorable trophy, beneath the waving of the stars and stripes.

Barry's Noted Pupils

From 1783 until his death Barry was of great assistance to congress, and was constantly engaged superintending the progress of the navy. He was fond of aiding the young officers in the service. Some of the leading naval officers following the revolution were pupils of Barry, among them being Murray, Dale, Decatur and Stewart. All of them became commodores and conquerors. Dale was his especial favorite, and Barry's noble conduct through life justified the confidence placed in him.

Personally, Barry was a unique character. When Lord Howe tempted him with a vast bribe and the offer of a British ship to leave the American service, Barry replied that he had devoted himself to the cause of his country, and the command of the entire British fleet could not induce him to forsake America.

He served till the age of 68 he died in Philadelphia, in 1805, of an asthmatic affection. Captain Barry's remains lie in the venerable St. Mary's churchyard in Philadelphia.

Perhaps a fitting close to this sketch is the following extract from Froel's "Lives of Commodores of the United States Navy" (1881): "The career of this distinguished officer commences with the infancy of our navy, and is marked by many brilliant services. His name occurs in connection with not a few of the more remarkable events in the history of the revolutionary war, and always with credit to himself and honor to the flag under which he sailed. Few commanders in the navy were employed in a greater variety of services, or met the enemy under greater disadvantages. Yet in no one of the numerous actions in which he was engaged did Commodore Barry ever fail to acquit himself of his duty in a manner becoming a skillful seaman and an able warrior."

Twice Told Tales

Hiram's Appetite. When the conversation turned to the size of some people's appetites Congressman Charles R. Crisp was reminded of Uncle Hiram's experience in a city hash house. Uncle Hiram, he said, was rambling around the city on a sightseeing tour some time ago when hunger overtook him. Noticing a restaurant close by he rambled in and ordered a layout of lamb. "One lamb," shouted the waiter, going over to the dumb waiter. "Hold on there, pard!" exclaimed Uncle Hiram, with a look of great concern. "I can't eat a whole lamb! Better make it some oysters instead." "One oyster!" ordered the waiter, turning his face toward the dumb waiter again. "Wait a minute there, young man!" interposed Uncle Hiram again. "One oyster may be enough for a church fair, but ye kin jes' trot me out a dozen!" Philadelphia Telegraph.

Accounting for Courage. "I think," she said, hesitatingly and with downcast eyes, "that you'd better speak to papa." "Of course!" he replied promptly. That's easy. The only thing that troubled me was the interview with you. "You're not afraid of papa?" she said, inquiringly, opening her eyes in astonishment. "Afraid!" he exclaimed. "Why should I be?" "Really, I don't know," she answered, "but it's usual, you know." "Oh, I suppose so," he answered in the off-hand way of the man of the world. "With inexperienced men there would be nothing surprising in it, but I have taken the precaution to lend him money, which is still unpaid." Then it was that the beautiful girl realized that she had caught a genuine financier for a husband.—Pittsburgh Courier.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

"You don't care much for me." "But, girls, I do." "You gave up smoking to please Nerissa." "Well!" "Now, won't you give up Nerissa to please me?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

She (after their quarrel)—Of course you will want the ring back? He—No, you may as well keep it. No other girl of my acquaintance could wear it except on her thumb.—Boston Transcript.

"I want a pair of button shoes for my wife." "This way, sir. What kind do you wish, sir?" "Doesn't matter, just so they don't button in the back." Philadelphia Ledger.

Frost—I don't like women to wear colors. Mrs. Frost—All right, love, I'll gladly wear black for you.—Judge.

"That booby made a bluff at kissing me last night and then quit." "But he says you scratched his face, blacked his eye and stabbed him with a hairpin." "Well, a girl has to put up a little maidenly resistance.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Pedestrian—Madam, a boy, who I am told is your son, has just thrown a stone at me, causing a wound that is very painful. What are you going to do about it? Boy's Mother—[?] I'm going to recommend amnesia. You'll find a drug store just around the corner.—Boston Transcript.

Maid—Madam, I beg to inform you that I have just come into a fortune. Mistress—Indeed! That means, I suppose, that we must part. Maid—Certainly; unless madam is disposed to enter my service.—Chicago Post.

Young Pitchers—Miss Mamie, I want to hear your head sound! Miss Mamie—My head sound! Little Pitchers—Yes! ma said you were rattle-brained and I want to hear it!—Baltimore American.

Willie—Uncle, did you ever play Indian in your life? Uncle—Indeed, no! Why do you ask? Willie—Because I saw a scalp on your bedroom table.

"I understand that she does a good deal of vocal work." "Yes, her singing is labored."

"Brown's an inquisitive chap. Coming home from the club last night, he climbed

up a high gate post to see what the sign was at the top." "What was it?" "Wet paint." "My neighbor used to be a farmer, but now he wants to go into Wall street." "Then the first thing he will proceed to do will be to water his stock."—Baltimore American.

Freshman—Why don't they wear watches with full dress? Dormite—No one could get them both out at once.—Columbia Jester.

"Are you going to have your house painted this spring, Mudge?" "No; but I shall have to paint the stairs or the back door or something. Mrs. Mudge never thinks she has cleaned house unless she can smell paint."

"The poor widow, who lost her only support in her husband, has received a large number of notes of sympathy from her friends." "How many of them were bank notes?" Baltimore American.

MODEST ARABELLA.

Louise Von Wetter in New York Times. Arabella Rumpelshneider had a very fetching air! Dress courtly, shoes subrettish. And a curly head of hair. Arabella's soul, however, did not match her jaunty clothes; Disconsolate, her glance sad. Watched men eyes her rakish hose. Dorens follow Arabella, crowds admiring, blocked retreat! With little jumps, in huddled pumps. She'd escape across the street! She tried to show these ogling avians how awfully admiration bored her. Gave icy glances or vacant stares. In vain! They all adored her! Finally fair Arabella dared not venture forth alone. They greatly vexed and sore perplexed. She refused a chaperon! In her boudoir, pink, secluded, Arabella searched her soul! Deeply pondered as she wandered, Strict propriety her goal! Suddenly an inspiration! "Votes for Women" each man views On a button which she put on. Plus a pair of square-toed shoes. * * * Unimolested now she saunters. Machiavellian was her plot; Too well her plan cured every man! Arabella mourns her lot!



Your Sunday Roast. Your Sunday roast is best done on a New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME. Its steady even heat preserves the rich natural flavor of the meat. You can get just the right heat always. The New Perfection is ready to cook in a minute. No fires to kindle—no ashes, no soot. 1, 2, 3, and 4 burner styles and a new stove with freest cooking oven. Ask to see it at all hardware and department stores.

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