

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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FEBRUARY CIRCULATION: 51,715

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of February, 1914, was 51,715.

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

It will be St. Patrick's day in the morning! Free speech everywhere but at the chautauqua.

The grade crossing continues to get in its steady work.

Good politics should be merely a matter of good business and good sense.

Secretary McAdoo may look "no older than 30," but old Father Time knows.

Pancho Villa must keep well in the background to escape the sharpshooters as he does.

One of New York's streets exploded the other day. It seems to be in the very soil of the town.

Will Tammany follow the lead of the National Democratic club in ousting Murphy? Hardly.

A newspaper, like a police officer, knows that when it exposes crooks it invites enmity of their pals.

Mr. Bryan once pronounced John Lind the best stump speaker he ever heard, but that was before the silent one lost his voice.

It should henceforth be kept in mind that the profession of law was intended to prevent, not facilitate blackmail.

Perhaps, as Julian Hawthorne insists, that Atlanta prison is a tough place, but you do not hear Banker Morse knocking it as a health resort.

"President Wilson's administration is unique in many ways," writes Mr. Bryan in Harper's Weekly. Yes, and in none more than in its State department.

Friends of some of the indicted lawyers point to their previous good reputation, which may mean either that they are novices in the devious game or that they have not before been caught at it.

The Normal School board member accused of graft explains that the goods were sold to the normal school by his partner personally, and not by his firm. In the language of Mayor "Jim," "Tall that to the marines."

Former President Taft has declined an invitation to become a college president. Just because a college president has answered a call to occupy the White House does not prove that the rule will work both ways.

President Wilson makes a special plea to Tennessee democrats to bury the factional hatchet and join hands for the common good. Perhaps the president will come around soon to the tribal warfare in Nebraska.

The agricultural appropriation bill just passed by the lower house of congress carries \$19,000,000. It was only a few years ago that all the government activities relating to agriculture centered in a little bureau maintained as a side line under the interior department.

The natural effect of the adoption of the seven-for-a-quarter initiative ordinance would ordinarily be to stimulate submission of other initiative propositions. There will be more of them in time for the next election if we do not miss our guess.

Judging the Negro. One of the leaders of the negro race in America predicts the automatic solution of the "negro problem" in another generation if the negro is continued under the benevolent circumstances now surrounding him. It is not an extravagant prophecy, in view of the amazing progress of the last half century, nor is Mr. Vernon, who makes the statement, wide of the mark in saying that the record of this period will compare more favorably with that of any other race facing similar conditions.

To get a fair estimate of the colored man, we must take the proper viewpoint. It is unfair to judge him for what he lacks, for what he has failed to accomplish. Remembering that half a century ago—less than the allotted span of one life-time—the negro was in slavery, we must judge him rather for all he has done in this very short flight of years, making allowances for shortcomings. If in the next fifty years he advances only at the rate of the last fifty, he will easily come within this forecast.

But if the white man continues to do his part, the rate of advancement is sure to exceed that of the past.

An Unfortunate Complication.

The canal toll subject is one on which men honestly differ without respect to political lines. The president finds some of his strongest supporters among political opponents and some of his most uncompromising antagonists among his own party. The question, therefore, invites the freest and most unbiased consideration. It is extremely unfortunate that it should have become involved as it has with an alleged ulterior motive on the part of those in favor of repealing the exemption clause. And that such complication should have arisen from the activities of the Carnegie Peace society is yet even more unfortunate and regrettable. The Carnegie Peace society is a worthy institution with a grand cause to serve and will doubtless acquit itself of any intentional culpability.

So far as is visible from the outside the cause of world peace has no direct concern with the Panama tolls question. There might be a point for arbitration in the contention of Great Britain that the exemption clause violates a treaty as against our contention that treaty rights are not involved, and the peace contingent could properly have urged a reservation for arbitration in the event of such a dispute, but hardly had a call to go further. The pity is that the over-enthusiastic apostles of peace did not see fit to keep hands off altogether, and thus avoid giving the slightest grounds for suspicion of their motives. If the incident has the wholesome effect of drawing definite boundary lines around the peace movement, and confining within them the activities of the peace society, it may be not without its fuller compensations.

Workmen's Compensation.

Although the subject of workmen's compensation is pending before the people of Nebraska in the form of a referendum upon the law enacted by the last legislature to be determined by popular vote next November, it has so far received little serious attention.

In this connection a most valuable compendium of the legislation in other states, and of what is being accomplished by their operation, is just out in the report embodying the results of the investigation by a commission jointly representing the American Federation of Labor and the National Civic Federation. The comprehensive character of the report has, it appears, warranted its presentation in congress for publication and distribution as a public document, which should be availed of by those who wish to post themselves upon the merits of the proposition to be passed upon in our coming Nebraska election.

Without going into details, the main point brought out is that the principle underlying workmen's compensation—that industry in general should bear the burden of industrial accident rather than the workmen who happen to be the victims—is being generally accepted, twenty-two out of our forty-eight states now having laws applying this principle in greater or lesser degree. There are, of course, different methods employed in different states, and variations in some important particulars. But the tendency is already noticeable, and must become stronger, for an approach to uniformity throughout the country. Under pressure of competition it becomes desirable, if not imperative, that conditions of production and of employment in this respect shall be substantially similar, as between a factory, for example, here in Omaha and one in Council Bluffs seeking the same market, although located in different states. Whether this uniformity must eventually be sought through national legislation is still to be determined.

The commission reports that more than 5,000,000 workmen are now covered by compensation laws, and that several million more will be brought into the system by laws going into effect the coming year. Naturally, a number of intricate problems are presented which practical experience promises to help solve by successful results, which here, as in all such path-blazing work, should mark the way clearer for states falling into line.

The Call of the Diamond.

Run down the list of a few stellar base ball salaries and see what you think of the game as a career for aspiring, talented youth. Mr. Joseph Tinker, \$37,000 for three years. Mr. Johnny Evers, \$10,000 a year and \$20,000 bonus. Mr. Christopher Mathewson, \$15,000 a year. Mr. Honus Wagner, \$10,000 a year as long as he wishes it. Mr. Tris Speaker, \$16,000 a year, with a \$5,000 bonus. Mr. Tyrus Cobb, indefinite, his employer says the highest of all.

These are either players only or playing managers and among them might also be mentioned the Messrs. Miner Brown, Otto Knabe, Red Doolin and others. Then to lengthen the general list, we might add the name of Mr. Frank Chance, manager, at \$25,000 a year, with a 5 per cent cut-in on the net gate receipts, giving him, probably, the most money paid to any employed ball player or manager.

So it goes without further discussion, that if talented youth, yes, even genius, seeks a fertile field of money-making, he has it here on the professional base ball diamond. Nor is he necessarily restricted to his base ball income. For instance, there is Mr. Mathewson, who, they say, earns generous rewards with his pen, which has proved quite facile of late; also with a life insurance side line, which he pursues in and out of the regular seasons. Others of these young capitalists of industry with and without histrionic art of musical talents, pad out their plethoric incomes upon the stage during the winter months, thus also holding their places continuously before the public.

Seriously, base ball is a great, big business engaging young men of education and culture at such terms as few other occupations have to offer, and almost none for the time of preparation.

Two of South Omaha's commissioners make public announcement of their intention to reduce the plentifulness of drink dispensaries there by cutting down the number of licenses to fifty, and increasing the license fee to \$2,000. We have heard of such announcements before in the lively little burg to the south of us, but they never materialized except to pass current as an invitation for someone to come across.

Which reminds us, What has become of the Water board boss's pet scheme for a municipal electric lighting plant? Who has pulled him off?



THIRTY YEARS AGO THIS DAY IN OMAHA

According to the statements of Postmaster General Gresham and other postoffice officials, the newly installed fast mail service will stop for the present with the Burlington and Milwaukee roads. This is a disappointment to the Rock Island and the North-western.

This Sunday is heralded "as the first genuine spring day of the season." The people are said to have taken advantage of the fine weather so that every church was well attended. Even the boys brought out their marbles.

At the meeting of the firmen J. C. Cleland, mayor of Fremont, and president of the State Firemen's association, occupied the chair. Dates for holding the annual tournament were dismissed, and finally Jerome Pensek, the secretary, authorized to correspond with the secretary of each company to ascertain the most convenient time.

The Chinese Dry Goods Store, 109 and 111 South Fifteenth street, George P. Brown proprietor, advertises a special handkerchief sale.

Ira & Motter, southwest corner of Farnam and Fifteenth, have placed two new additions. Leavenworth terrace and Austin place, on the local realty market.

Twenty Years Ago—

The martial air of old "Dixie" reverberated through the halls and rooms of the Young Men's Christian association building at sixteenth and Douglas streets, where many southerners gathered to form the Omaha Dixie club. The meeting was called to order by C. G. Cunningham of Virginia, who nominated John Dicks Howe as temporary chairman. James L. Logan of Georgia and George W. Dunham of Kentucky were made secretaries. The chairman named as a committee on constitution and by-laws: J. L. Logan, Captain Cunningham, F. S. Howell, Mr. J. Dunham, E. J. Berryman and Paul Foeslich and on entertainment, Mrs. C. R. Glover, Mrs. Foeslich, Mrs. Clara E. Miller, Miss Grace Conklin, Miss Margaret Burdock, Frank B. Brockman and Harry S. Byrne.

The Milwaukee school board, having succeeded in its effort of raising the salary of city superintendent to \$6,000 over the mayor's veto, Carroll G. Pearce of Omaha wired his acceptance of that position, saying that he would ask to be relieved here so that he might take hold in Milwaukee April 1.

Judge James S. Neville and son, Elmer J. Neville, filed an option held for five weeks on the old Kountze Memorial church property at sixteenth and Harney streets. This agreement specifies a tender of \$50,000 any time before December 1, will be accepted and the rest of the selling price, \$90,000, will be accepted in instalments.

Thirty Years Ago—

R. L. Wiley was on hand to keep tab on the vote of the city council by which it overrode the mayor's veto abolishing the office of city electrician. It was a stormy session and Councilman Wheeler enlivened it by making a personal attack on Mayor Bemis.

Miss Anshutz, so severely burned by the explosion of a lamp a day or two before, died at her home, 33 North Sixteenth street.

Everything was out and dried for the celebration by the Irishmen of Omaha of St. Patrick's day, with C. J. Smyth as the principal orator.

Dr. Thomas Marshall of New York, field secretary of the Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian church, spoke at Castellor church, being in the city for the purpose of giving a series of lectures at the Omaha Theological seminary.

Marriage licenses were issued to these: Frank Mandfield and Lizzie Blubaugh of Omaha; Mathias Beyer of Omaha and Cora Morrison of Wolbach, Neb.; J. H. Henrichsen and Annie Brandt of Omaha. Miss Bell Hale left for Los Angeles. Mrs. Edgar Morsman went to Chicago for a few days.

Twice Told Tales

Young Sandy's Teat.

There is a lad in a certain Scottish town who is noted for his shrewdness. The other day he was sent by his father to a neighboring public house with the following order: "Please send to our house ten dozen ale."

Now, it so happens that one of the publican's faults is a propensity to poke his nose into other people's business, and so, when he had read the order, he could not help ejaculating: "Guld gracious, laddie, and whatever is yer fether gaun ta dae wi' aye muckie ale?"

For a moment Johnnie was puzzled, knowing that his father wouldn't like him to exactly tell the truth. Then an idea occurred to him and he quietly replied: "I'm no vera sure, but I think he's gaun ta mak' a cork frame and he'll need the corks."—New York Tribune.

Donbly Generous.

When Jones called on the Browns with an important message last night he had no umbrella. It was raining pitchforks and he was soaked to the skin. Mrs. Brown was sympathetic and hospitable.

"I couldn't dream of letting you go away like that," she cried. "You must come in and get dry and have some supper."

"Never," demurred Jones. "I am soaked through and couldn't get dry. And I couldn't sit down at your table in these clothes."

"But Mr. Brown will lend you a suit." "Wouldn't do. I'm twice as big as Brown."

"Well, he'll lend you two suits. He has a plenty—come in!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Balance.

The late Barton Willing of Philadelphia used to lament that the trust kings, with their untold millions, had crowded out the fine old aristocracy of New York.

"Money governs everything nowadays," Mr. Willing once said at the Philadelphia club. "It even governs society. When we weigh a man nowadays in the social scale we always use a cash balance."

Quaint Bits of Life

Philadelphia isn't so slow in some things. Here is a sign on a little shop on Walnut street: "Pants pressed here while you wait—One leg ten cents, two fifteen cents."

Herbert D. Nickerson, while working upon his meadows at Orleans, Mass., found a sea turtle measuring five feet around the lower edge of its shell and one foot ten inches from tip to tip.

Pumpkins nearly two years old were used by Mrs. D. H. Eyer of Jersey Shore, Pa., to make pies last week and produced what were called pretty fine pies. The pumpkins had been stored in the cellar since 1912.

The infant prodigy is developing on original lines. Precocity in which romance and business are mingled shines brightly in a New Jersey lad of 14, who earned himself a suit of it. He bought her an engagement ring and charged it to her father.

Lymna Prescott of Auburn, Me., has an interesting relic of the battlefield of Chickamauga in a section of a tree twelve inches in diameter and three feet long. Buried in it is a solid shot five inches in thickness. The section was cut twenty-five years after the battle.

Mrs. George Pissel of Hampton, Adams county, Pa., is quilting a quilt for Mrs. Emanuel Bollinger that had been placed about fifty years ago and containing 5,988 patches. The patches are about an inch square and put together by overwhipping the seams, and each patch had a piece of paper sewed in with the patch, supposed to be a pattern.

A Massachusetts railroad is confronted with an unusual difficulty in trying to lay a ghost or ghosts whom gossip credits with haunting a tunnel where men have been killed in accidents. The track-walkers refuse to enter the tunnel on account of the rumors, so the railroad authorities are in a quandary, unless members of psychic societies should take advantage of so rare an opportunity to meet a real spook and volunteer their services.



THE BEE'S LETTER BOX

The Real Bill Jones of Prosperity. OMAHA, March 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Having read the article by Champ Clark concerning "Bill Jones and Prosperity," we conclude that it was not the real Bill Jones, 30,000,000 strong, about whom Mr. Clark was writing, but that instead it was an imaginary Bill Jones. Imagination, you know, is a "cheerful giver," able to add much to the guidance of its possessor, and to which guidance it, imagination, is a willing subject. Some, you know, tell us that there is nothing real, but that everything is the result of imagination. But if one of these imagining gentlemen, while lost in a reverie of thought, were suddenly and forcefully run his head against a stone wall he would, on receipt of the first telegram his mind sent him, conclude that there is yet the solid rock anyway.

And this, we think, is about what would happen to Mr. Clark if he came into contact with the real Bill Jones, 30,000,000 strong. Now the reason we think Mr. Clark was not writing about the real Bill Jones is because Mr. Clark's Bill Jones says that he thinks he will buy more suits of clothes because, or if, they are cheaper.

Now the real Bill Jones, 30,000,000 strong, knows that capital invests for profit. And Bill Jones, 30,000,000 strong, knows that he makes the clothes and the other manufactured article mentioned by Mr. Clark. And Bill knows that if the necessities of life are bought cheaper they will have to be made cheaper and consequently he, Bill Jones, 30,000,000 strong, will have to work cheaper, if he works at all, and will not be prepared to take any more suits of clothes. And should these things come from the "old country" Bill will be idle and not have the means to take the suits of clothes at any price; and hence might come the demolition of much of the prosperity that Mr. Clark makes consequent upon Bill's prosperity.

Now we think we know Bill Jones, and his circumstances, as well, and possibly better, than Mr. Clark does, because we are nearer to Bill, in fact, we think we are only his next door neighbor. And we are inclined to think that possibly most of the "three hundred letters" from the "middle west" were from the fellows in the "pie counter line," and that possibly only the three letters specially mentioned were from Bill Jones and maybe only the one by the "disgruntled brother," was from anyone of the real Bill Jones' 30,000,000 strong. H. T. E.

The Voice of the People.

OMAHA, March 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Why all this complaint about the outcome of our recent election as if it were not the real voice of the people? Does anyone intimate that we did not have an honest election?

Does anyone charge that any ballot boxes were stuffed or votes uncounted or illegal ballots received? Does anyone claim that anyone entitled to vote and who wanted to vote was not permitted to vote just as he wished?

An election offers the only way we have to find out what the people want and when they say what they want, what right has anyone to pretend that it is not the rule of the people? A. L. D.

Holds Society to Blame.

PAPILLION, Neb., March 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Many of the unemployed may be tramps, who will not work unless compelled, but even the most capitalistic papers testify that hundreds of thousands are idle who want work the worst way.

In many instances this winter I have read about men and women committing suicide because not being able to procure labor.

Some were young, others old, but all were crushed by the system of society we call American civilization. Also some say the unemployed frequent the saloons too much. But why shouldn't they? It is about the only place they can go and mingle, and it is natural for men to crave social contact.

I think we place too much responsibility on the individual. He or she is often handicapped by many circumstances which society should stand responsible for. In my opinion society is responsible for both crime and prostitution and for unemployment. CLARENCE GIBBONS.

Tabloids of Science

Lombroso has found that there are more left-handed women than men. Adjustable canvas shields have been invented for protecting freshly transplanted trees from too much sunlight.

The greenhouse attached to a hotel in Yellowstone park has been built over a hot spring to benefit by its heat.

To disguise the unpleasant taste of Epsom salts, drop in a little lemon juice. Then you will find the salt solution quite pleasant to take.

Powdered animal horn enters so extensively into native remedies in China that some of the larger medicine factories maintain herds of deer for their horns.

In putting new lightning conductors on St. Paul's cathedral, London, a part of an old lightning rod installed by Benjamin Franklin 140 years ago was found.

For drying towels or clothing there has been invented a band to be clamped around a hot water boiler, carrying hooks on which to hang the articles to be dried.

So good an insulator is fire snow that the bare wire of the telephone line to an Italian observatory on Mount Rosa often is buried in it without interfering with the service.

J. Ham 'Sounded Himself.

Springfield Republican. Senator James Hamilton Lewis may have won a great diplomatic triumph in the safety-at-sea conference at London, but indisputably he sounded himself in his own assembly when he asked oratorically at the banquet Friday night: "How can there be peace with a nation that is inciting our neighbors to war on our borders?" So obvious a fling at England was supremely uncalled for as well as unskillful. Mr. Lewis would be more of a statesman if he were less of a bouncer.

Something Besides Needs.

Cleveland Plain Dealer. By asking for nearly \$1,000,000 more than was voted for it, the Department of Agriculture astonishes congress into the realization that the rural districts need something beside the seeds that are franked.

People and Events

At the age of 82 years, John Finner walked 111 miles through the recent blizzard from Columbus, O., to Cincinnati in an attempt to find his relatives. He carried all his possessions on his back and suffered no ill effects from his exposure.

Three Fort Wayne (Ind.) couples celebrated their golden weddings together on the last day of February. The three men—Jasper Edsall, Jacob Pfoff and Jefferson Shannon, were soldiers in the civil war, and became married on the same day, while off on a furlough.

The verdict of a jury in a criminal case in Arkansas has been set aside because the jury consumed nine quarts of whisky in reaching a conclusion. Three half pints to a juror! Think of that quantity, enough for three gurgles, constituting an obstruction to the orderly administration of justice. In Arkansas, mind you.

The wife of a New York business man has applied for divorce on the ground that hubby gave her and her two daughters by a previous marriage the silent treatment for days at a time. She ought to get the decree. Most of the spice in domestic life becomes utterly tasteless when no one talks back.

Referring to the "Go-to-Church" movement of the Industrial Workers of the World in New York, the Brooklyn Eagle remarks: "Many a farmer and business man who is not breaking into a church, would like to have the state guarantee to him a net return of \$3 a day. When the good things are passed around, why not remember them first? The prodigal son received nothing but the husks until he became penitent."

Francis J. Cotting, who died at his home in Boston last week, devoted all of his life, a little less than fifty years, to the care and education of crippled children. Himself born with a crippled body, he appreciated to the full the handicap he labored under, and devoted his energies and his inherited means to helping those similarly afflicted. The school for crippled and deformed children, which he started and managed in Boston, has become one of the noblest philanthropies in New England.

LAUGHING LIVES. "Has it ever struck you there is one way in which girls' colleges have never attempted to rival the men?" "What way is that?" "They never attempt to apply the silent treatment."—Baltimore American.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I feel that I ought to make some sacrifice during Lent." "Do you?" "Yes, I have often told you how much I enjoy the fragrance of an ex-

sensive cigar when you smoke it. I am going to be unselfish and dispense with that pleasure."—Washington Star.

Allice—How many times would you make a man propose to you before you said yes? Marie—if you have to make him propose better say yes the first time.—Boston Transcript.

"You should join our Discussion club. It is no end of benefit." "Do you cover a wide range of subjects?" "Oh, no. We confine ourselves exclusively to bridge and tango."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I wish my wife was less firm in keeping her New Year's resolution." Marie—Well, excuse me for saying so, dear, but he and I were once engaged. Ethel—Oh, I didn't ask him about engagements. I only asked him about love.—Boston Transcript.

"What's worrying you now?" "You know that female doctor I married?" "Sure." "Every time I want to speak to her I have to wait until office hours and then she charges me \$2 for the consultation."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Yes," he sadly said, "she offered to be a sister to me." "And what did you say to that?" she asked. "What could I say?" "You might have suggested that it would be easier for her to be a grand-mother to you."—Chicago Record Herald.

GRIT AND PLUCK. A. Treadwell, in Brooklyn Times. Often when the triumph seems certain we find The unexpected takes place. And in lieu of winning we drop behind. 'Tis then we should summon our grit and pluck. And effort put forth again. Next time there may come to us better luck. And what we have fought for gain.

"There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip." Says the adage old and true, But because we at one time lose our grip Is why we should try anew. A man is a weakling to quickly yield if vigor and health remain. For the whole wide world is an open field To the man with a heart and brain.

Efforts when clothed with a confident trust Will oftener win than fall. 'Tis the man who lets his energies rust Yield to the passing gale. The man who's equipped with determined will Will never be discouraged by. Will conquer defeat by his pluck and skill. And will rise to victory.

There are all about us half-hearted men, And this is the reason why. So many have failed in the struggle when They'd win if only they. "There's many a slip," 'tis true, but we know There's many a conquest made By the men who to the limit will go. And to dare are not afraid.

Hotel Colfax. COLFAX MINERAL SPRINGS. The Most Popular Priced, Strictly First Class Mineral Water Resort in America. Special 1914 Winter and Spring Rates \$15.00 Per Week for Rooms and Meals. The famous Colfax Mineral Water has a reputation for relief and cure of Rheumatism, Liver and Stomach troubles. In the Ladies' and Men's Mineral Baths you will find the very best equipment and skilled attendants. Colfax is located on main line of the Rock Island Railway. All trains stop. Hotel Colfax, located one mile east of the city, operates its own electric car line from depot direct to hotel. For further information ask any Rock Island agent or write Hotel Colfax and Mineral Springs, Colfax, Iowa.

A Salesman mailed an important order to his house. The letter was delayed. The goods arrived 48 hours too late. A Western Union Day or Night Letter would have saved this salesman a customer. The cost would have been trifling. THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO. Telephone or call at any office for rates