

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.

The first robin is welcome, but swat the infernal fly.

Don't kick the hat! Also make sure there is no string to the pocketbook.

"Kelley's Army Lost," says a headline. "Loser's weeper, finder's keeper."

Council Bluffs is another old-fashioned community that prefers republican rule.

Take notice that the assessor is about to start out on his annual peregrinations.

It would seem that the high cost of living has penetrated even our state penitentiary.

Of course, there is no politics whatever in the selection of the federal reserve bank cities.

The wonder is that Kansas City stops at the commission form of city government when the general manager plan is the latest.

John Bull is a little too busy just now with the militants and Ulsterites to bother much about our tolls or our Mexican affair.

Omaha's marrying pastor announces that he has tied his twenty-nine hundredth knot. He must be in partnership with D. Cupid.

A southern Methodist bishop assails eugenics as taught publicly in some places as a "tragic blunder," which seems to be putting it mildly enough.

Lincoln's new postmaster is to sign his name "Johnson." One would imagine that Nasby chosen by Congressman Lobeck instead of Congressman Maguire.

Still, if the late grand jury has helped a few widows and orphans to get their money from lawyers holding out on them, it will have some substantial credit marks.

The evidence is conclusive, however, that it was a perjured deposition for which the witness was paid and that it was not the fault of the lawyer who took the deposition that the frameup was exposed.

Oh yes, whenever flagrant perjury is committed to help a lawyer win a big contingent fee, the witness concocts the story entirely out of his own imagination, and does it for a purely voluntary effort to help fill the lawyer's pocket-book.

It must be reassuring for President Wilson to know that any time he has a vacancy in his State department portfolio he need only beckon Senator Jhamlewis to secure the service of a statesman from whose tongue flows words' diplomacy like unto copious rain in the gentle spring time.

It is now explained that the Baltimore platform "contains an undemocratic plank." Oh, impossible! That platform was framed by and with the approval of Secretary of State Bryan, and was adopted unanimously by all the convention delegates in Baltimore assembled, which makes every line and word in it the double distilled essence of democracy.

It was April fool for the defeated candidates in the city election. Those who won out were: For councilman, First ward, Thrane; Second ward, Behm; Third ward, Ford; Fourth ward, Beebe; Fifth ward, Leader; Sixth ward, Fursy; For school board, Pointe, Louw and Conroyer. The sewer bonds carried, 2,177 to 7.

Prof. Cromwell gave a lecture at Boyd's on the subject of "Rome and the Vatican."

Mrs. A. Atkinson left for the east to lay in a stock of millinery goods.

Fraht's old wooden building on Farnam, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth, is being torn down to make way for a fine three-story brick.

Rev. D. R. Lucas, for some time pastor of the Christian church, has resigned to take the editorial chair of a religious paper published in Des Moines.

William E. Foley, last season's third baseman for the Union Pacific base ball nine, leaves Omaha to play with the Unions of Chicago. Mr. Foley received a telegram from the manager of that club offering him \$1,000 for the season, and immediately wired his acceptance.

Frank Bendle, the daisy catcher of the Union Pacific, returned from a visit to Chicago.

Minnie and Lillie, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jones of Sioux City, two infant prodigies, gave an exhibition at the roller skating rink.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Webster and daughter started for Washington city, to be gone a few weeks.

The Way to Get Together.

The two committees representing the two wings of the republican party in Nebraska have, we believe, struck out upon the proper way to get together—in fact, it is the way suggested a long while ago by The Bee.

The law of Nebraska provides for party organization through a state committee deriving its authority from a state convention made up of delegates from the different counties. The task ahead is to secure a single state convention representing all elements of the party from which will come a single state committee to manage the work of the next campaign.

There is no good reason why this plan should not be followed with successful results, for it is to be assumed that the radicals who do not wish to be further allied with the republican party, and who have gone to the third party movement, will this year participate in their own party primaries and conventions instead of in both, as they did two years ago.

The most significant feature of the rapprochement of the two republican committees is the sign of get-together sentiment which is rapidly growing among all who oppose democratic party policy, and see no good to come from the ascendancy of the democrats.

Promising Farm Prospects.

All indications at present favor a good wheat crop in Nebraska, and, in fact, other middle-west states. Heavy snows of the winter and rains thus far this spring have produced almost perfect soil conditions and experts report the status of wheat A1.

Asquith's Bold Move.

Sir Edward Grey's suggestion of a federal system for the British Isles as a solution of the Ulster problem loses some of the element of surprise it might otherwise convey in view of the bold and unexpected action of Premier Asquith in assuming, himself, the war secretaryship laid down by the resignation of General Seely.

Putting Oregon in Bad.

Governor West of Oregon, according to reports, refuses to grant extradition of wife-coerced seeking refuge from other states. As the Spokane Spokesman-Review says, it is impossible to imagine upon what grounds he attempts to justify such action.

Willful wife desertion is regarded by many states so grave an offense that they have made it a felony.

Candidates for democratic nominations are debating whether the campaign in Nebraska this year should be conducted on national or state issues.

The postoffice mathematicians have made an estimate of 218,353 people within the area served by carrier delivery from the Omaha post-office and its various branches.

The democrats who express fear that free tolls will benefit only the shipping monopoly cannot be sincere, for how can any monopoly in shipping or anything else exist with democrats in control of the government?

The Inter Ocean pleads for "A revival of the Chicago spirit."

These in flood-time would create temporary reservoirs and—at least so it is claimed by the engineers—would hold back millions of feet of water, releasing it after danger was past.

The Bee's Letter Box

Help that Made for Success. OMAHA, March 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: In the name of the "go-to-church" committee, I wish to thank you for the part which The Bee played in the decided success of the "go-to-church" campaign. I believe it will have a permanent effect.

Advice to the Jobs. PAPHILON, Neb., March 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have been down where the brims and idle of your city are. They strike me as nasty, vulgar persons who hang around saloons, smoke cigarettes and talk about not being able to get jobs.

I am dependent upon myself, but I hate the saloon, and hate to breathe the air in front of a saloon. Society blames these men and young boys for loafing around saloons, smoking cigarettes and drinking booze, and so do I.

Change Coming in the Church. OMAHA, March 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: Several years ago a gifted poet wrote: How long, how long, O God of Light, Shall crowd come thy human side at?

How long, how long, O God of Light, Shall crowd come thy human side at? And Christ, the God, be crowned in song. While Christ, the Man, is crucified?

These lines came to me constantly during the recent "go-to-church" agitation and more than ever as I sat in church last Sunday. They reveal a sad condition which must admit to be reasonably intelligent and have any regard for truth.

There need be no misgivings concerning the ultimate course of the church. We live in an eventful period. Change is the order of the day, especially along political and industrial lines.

How to Boost Omaha. OMAHA, March 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice that the cigar jobbers of Omaha are advertising buy cigars that Omaha men are boosting.

Now, Mr. Smoker, if you buy Omaha made cigars, you boost Omaha by giving employment to men who get a fair day's pay for a fair day's work.

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The Base Ball Business

Signed Article by W. A. (Pa) Rourke, Who Owns and Manages the Omaha League Team.

My business is running a base ball club in a league with seven other clubs owned and run as mine is by private individuals. While I think my business has its difficulties, the same as other businesses, I sometimes am forced to believe that other people do not share this view.

Why do I think that? Because everyone, my friends included, knows just how base ball ought to be run better than I know. Why, you can go down the street any day in the base ball season in this or any other city and find hundreds of fans standing in front of the score boards who are ready to admit that they could run the team better than the man who is trying to do it.

I welcome this friendly spirit, though, for while it often takes a severer turn, it shows that the fans are interested in my business. I would not care if they got even more interested along this line, so much so as to come out to the park while the games were being played and tell me there—tell me and my players just how things ought to be done.

As long as you have given me the opportunity of writing an article about my own affairs, I am going to take the leave of saying—what all those familiar with the records know—that in the last score of years I have been running the Omaha Western league ball team I have landed it near the top more times than I have landed it at the bottom.

And there is a funny thing. You know, fans are so good to their own teams that they are so anxious to see their home team win that sometimes when it loses they forget and say the owner doesn't care; that he is afraid to invest his money in good players; he is a tightwad, and all that.

I'll say this—I never had a poorer team than I could help. I like to win games and draw crowds and get good money at the box office—like it as much as anybody, and I'm going to do all this when I can. But, even the owner of a base ball club sometimes meets up with things that he either cannot do or finds very hard to do.

Every town in the country wants its team to win first place every year. That is natural. That is the spirit that makes base ball. But at the same time that spirit must allow for natural results.

Let me get down to brass tacks and say this, that it often happens that the best teams come cheap. I've seen in action in competition with the others. You see, while I am trying to build up a winner, my seven competitors are trying to do the same thing.

Well, the season ended in an uproar for my scalp. I offered to sell if I got my price. I didn't get it. I have the best plant in the league, in the best town in the league, and know that with a good team I'm there.

But in addition to newness, I've tried to look out for merit, it seems to me. I survey my recruits that Omaha will have at team fit for the race this year. At least, I shall make every effort in my power to have such a one, no matter how many changes that may require.

My business, as I say, is everyone's business, and yet it some lines of trade were criticized as the business of base ball is the men with the money invested would have grounds for damage suits.

I do not believe the fans right to kick and am not complaining. Omaha has been good to me, and if I have not returned the favor, it has been due to no deliberate fault on my part.

I congratulate the co-operation of all my friends this year in my efforts to make a good year.

N. A. Rourke

People and Events

The open season for snow shoveling down east shows an irritating tendency to stick to the end of the month.

Mrs. Mary Klump of Allentown, Pa., 52 years old, has been a druggist for seventy-five years and has not stopped work. She is the daughter of a druggist, married a druggist and at his death continued the business.

Uncle Joe Cannon and his grandniece, Mildred Ann, have had a dreadful family scrap, all because Mildred is so much livelier than her uncle that she is observing life outside of Danville and taking in 1909 per as a premier tango expert.

The genial J. J. Richardson, owner and editor of the Davenport Democrat and Leader, and dean of Iowa publishers, entered on his 76th year on the 23d inst.

SUNNY GEMS.

"What's the fuss over there in that corner?" "Woman sending a telegram." "Know that. But why the facial contortions?" "She's trying to tell her husband what she thinks of him in ten words."—Judge.

Doctor—You're all run down; you need some of nature's sweet restorer. Patient—I'll not take it; I'm all through with patent medicines.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Why don't you hold your hat in your hand when you address women on the street?" "Because, as you may notice, I easily take cold, as I have very little hair."

"I suppose your baby sister cries now and then?" "Yes, she does." "Why, she just seems to look on the dark side of things all the time?"—Chicago Post.

"I don't quite see how dancing can be so generally indulged in," said Mr. Growther. "Some very dignified men enjoy it."

"That's the point. After a man gets along to where he has leisure to learn to tango, he ought to be old enough to know better."—Washington Star.

Gabe—He's always talking about shady retreats, sylvan views, mossy gardens and balmy breezes. Steve—Is he a poet? Gabe—No, he's a real estate man.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Why do you say a thing is as dead as a door nail?" asked the old man. "Why is a door nail any deader than a door?" "Because it has been hit on the head, rattled the grouch.—Louisville Courier Journal.

"They tell me St. Diggs is settin' up as a gentleman farmer." "Yep, St. is purty particular, too. He never forgets to put on his dress overalls at 4 o'clock."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tippler—You know man is only dust. Barkoep—Maybe. But he don't settle like dust. T.—What do you mean? Barkoep—That when it's dry.—Baltimore American.

MISREPRESENTED.

I've just awakened from a dream As romantic as you please; A dream of a cottage or tiny flat With 'David' and 'bread and cheese.'

But I am convinced that that "flop of soul" Bepinkled with 'love' and 'dear,' Were the gubbings of one "Bachelor Maid Devoted."—What have we here?

"Ye Bachelor Maid Devoted," indeed. To take up her pen in defense Of the misrepresented and abused And disconsolate bachelor gent.

But if bachelor maids are earning now The same that "he" earns and more, Why doesn't he get a hustle on him Instead of just getting sore?

He was Miss-represented, I admit, When a mis-enthusiast till she rav'd Mounted nimble Pegasus in the good cause.

And Andy signed herself "David," Omaha. BAYROLL NE TRELE.

Food For Growing Children. Now is the time when your children should be eating wholesome, nutritious foods, so that they may develop and grow to strong man and womanhood. Be sure you do not give them too much meat. Meat overheats the system and, besides, a lot of meat is not necessary, for there are other foods that are just as nutritious and some more so than meat. One of the finest examples of a meat substitute is FAUST CUT MACARONI.

Fifty years ago today the first accident insurance policy in the United States was issued by the Travelers Insurance Co. Since April 1, 1864, the Travelers has maintained its leadership year after year and today transacts the largest volume of accident, health and liability insurance in the world. It is also the leading exponent of guaranteed low cost life insurance now growing rapidly in public favor. It stood ninth among all the life insurance companies in the country, and first among the New England companies in life insurance paid for in 1913.

DR. BRADBURY DENTIST. 1506 Farnam Street. 20 Years Same Office. Phone Doug. 1786. Extracting25c Up Fillings50c Up Bridge work . . . \$2.50 Up Crowns \$2.50 Up Plates \$2.00 Up Missing Teeth supplied without Flats or Bridge work. Nerves removed without pain. Work guaranteed ten years.

April Fool-ish? We hope not. The first of April brings you face to face with Spring and many problems of dress, home furnishing, and what not. If you are not already an active beneficiary of newspaper advertising begin to-day. Turn All Fool's Day inside out. Put the joke onto the other fellow who hasn't the enterprise to take advantage of all the good advice and suggestions found every day in The Bee's advertising columns. Better still, invite the whole family to become acquainted with all the good things advertised. Result: Economy, convenience, satisfaction.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha. It was April fool for the defeated candidates in the city election. Those who won out were: For councilman, First ward, Thrane; Second ward, Behm; Third ward, Ford; Fourth ward, Beebe; Fifth ward, Leader; Sixth ward, Fursy; For school board, Pointe, Louw and Conroyer. The sewer bonds carried, 2,177 to 7.