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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 March, 1914, was 51,715.

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The way for Nebraska republicans to get together is to get together. It seems to us that Champ kicked his poor old dog around more than any of them.

Those British army officers who quit are what might be called soldiers of peace. Even though April should run short on its traditional showers, we have a little hang-over from March.

"Pure elections" would be just as good a slogan for a "reform" organ in Council Bluffs as it is in Omaha. The spirit of co-operation between employer and employe is not boosted much by railroad orders laying off 25,000 men at a time.

It would seem that the place where a grand jury is needed is across the river in Pottawattamie county, where Council Bluffs is located. Son of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley speaks Latin at 23 months of age.

Poor little fellow! But he will get over it, maybe before he is 23 years old. Villa overran his time limit for taking Torreon. He is the same Villa who was going to eat his last Christmas dinner in the Mexican national palace.

Toledo people may refuse to ride for nothing on street cars, but it's a cinch they have not been trained on Omaha's system of making the return trip on a free transfer. The debate on the tolls repeal bill in the house was limited to twenty hours. But it will take twenty days to read all the leave-to-print speeches inserted in the Record.

Congressman Maguire's selection of a postmaster for Lincoln has started another backfire on him. If "misery loves company," Uncle Dan Stephens must be feeling a little better. Champ Clark's toll speech may, as reports say, have been his greatest, but not because of the repeated references to himself and his own personal fortunes and misfortunes.

What will it profit Champ to get the president's goat and lose his houn' dog?—Exchange. The question loses its force for two reasons, Champ lost his houn' dog at Baltimore and is yet to get the president's goat. One of our justices of the peace complains because the justice courts do not command the respect properly due them. There is always one obvious way to raise the standards of the justice courts.

Of course, when an indicted lawyer "settles" with his alleged victims he is as completely "exonerated" and as fully "vindicated" as the one who gets off because the vital witnesses are out of town. According to the World-Herald, a republican wins out for mayor of Council Bluffs "by only 83." Gee! If they only had known it was that close they would have paid off a few more "workers" in the World-Herald Council Bluffs office.

Mr. Charles G. Aiton and Miss Lillie E. Edson, daughter of Mr. George D. Edson, were married at the residence of the bride's parents on Capitol avenue by Rev. Copeland, pastor of Unity church, and proceeded at once to their new home on North Nineteenth street. Mr. Edson is being congratulated also on having at the same time been appointed assistant tinsmith at the transfer office.

"Pure Elections" in Council Bluffs. That is an interesting story of election methods practiced in the city election just held across the river in Council Bluffs which comes from the responsible local newspaper published there. According to this authority, the democrats had possession of a big boodle fund for the purpose of colonizing and buying votes under the old pretense of hiring "workers." The amazing thing is that this nefarious work was carried on so boldly and openly, and that the Council Bluffs office of the Omaha World-Herald, the great democratic organ of reform, should have been turned into the paymaster's wicket, where the "workers" were to cash in their orders when O. K'ed for having voted right. Fortunately, the democratic conspiracy to buy the Council Bluffs election failed of its main purpose, although apparently successful in some minor places on the ticket. That, however, is not the fault of the corruptionists.

People who want pure elections, not only in Omaha, but in neighboring cities as well—not to disfranchise the honest foreign-born voter, but to stop dishonest colonizing, repeating and purchase of votes—would like to see the lid lifted on the recent proceedings over the bridge. The President's Mastery. Whatever may be done in the senate with the bill repealing the exemption clause of the canal tolls act, the vote on it in the house marks the complete mastery of President Wilson over that branch of congress. The president has proved, even with Clark, Underwood, Fitzgerald and other powerful democratic leaders thundering their protests against him, he is able to persuade, not only the house to reverse its action, but also to force his party to repudiate its plain platform pledge. To be sure, as things now stand, with the ultimate form of the bill uncertain and an early vote improbable, it is still to be seen whether the president's power to command obedience to the voice from the White House will be equally resultful at the other end of the capital.

This much is certain, that without the propelling force of the president's appeal the movement to secure rescinding of the free tolls policy, so objectionable to Great Britain, would never have gotten under headway. In other words, it is essentially an executive act, and not a legislative act, for no one will contend, or pretend, that the house divided on the merits of the question. Its larger significance is its emphasis of the growing tendency to subtract power from congress and transfer it to the White House. The logical end of this tendency, if permitted to go on unhindered, is subversive of the fundamental idea of government by coordinate branches. The belief is general, however, that the reaction is inevitable. Many are convinced it has already set in and will before long bring us back nearer to the balance of authority originally contemplated by the founders of the republic. It is worth noting that the protests against the executive overshadowing of congress does not come solely from the political opposition, but from all the political parties, and especially the president's own democratic following.

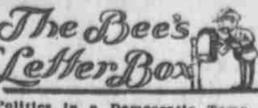
Our Consular Service. Secretary Bryan contributes to the current issue of The Nation's Business a very instructive article on our consular service, of which he says American business men apparently are so poorly informed. "It is surprising to learn," says Mr. Bryan, "that many of our citizens are unaware of the existence of a consular service which reaches to the four corners of the world. Others seem to believe that consuls are maintained in foreign countries for the express purpose of entertaining traveling Americans and to perform the combined duties of tourist agent and social secretary." He then enumerates some of the exceedingly important duties of these agents abroad, 900 in all. Commercial reporting is but one, and by no means the largest duty. Another more important one is reporting to the Treasury department the correct values of foreign merchandise imported into this country. Undervaluations by shippers frequently result in great loss of revenue to Uncle Sam. To every cabinet department the consuls make respective reports on different matters. Through them our nation keeps its finger on the pulse of the world about it, very largely.

The secretary points out that the consular service as now organized dates from 1906. Development even more recently, during the administration of President Taft, is now bearing excellent fruit. President Taft and Secretary Knox realized the necessity of applying the civil service rules rigidly to secure the maximum of efficiency, and it is gratifying that this principle is still being adhered to. These men must become experts to be of any great service. It was under the Taft administration that the system was inaugurated of bringing the consuls home periodically and having them go about the country advising business men of the factors to be dealt with in foreign markets. Our consuls at some of the larger European capitals have shown that one chief reason why Americans lag behind others in commerce there is because they have not given the same amount of study to the needs and desires of the people, suiting their wares accordingly.

Our merchants and manufacturers should make use of the government's agents in this way far more than they do, but even as it is the consulates, as Secretary Bryan shows, play a very big and important role for us abroad. Every postoffice bill passed by congress contains mail contracts in the nature of ship subsidies, so it cannot be merely from prejudice against building up an American merchant marine that the democrats respond to the British demand for repeal of free tolls.

To call the newspaper dismissal of Superintendent Grant a "premature publication" puts it mildly. Some folks might refer to it as "a brazen fake." But no doubt the wish was father to the thought of those who perpetrated the fake. Philadelphia finds pleasure in gloating over the fact that New York is the only city where horse cars are still in use. Philadelphia may also vaunt itself over Gotham in the base ball business.

The militants are said to be revising the Bible. If that is so, the stoning that Stephen got will not be a circumstance to what is coming.



Politics in a Democratic Town. COLUMBUS, Neb., March 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: I noticed an item in your Sunday's issue about the "citizens' ticket" placed in the field this spring by a "harmonious" gathering of our representative citizens, and feel that a word of explanation might not be out of place.

I first want to say that my father was a democrat, I am a democrat and expect to be one at least on national issues, and my son is a democrat. For this reason I feel privileged to comment on the actions of my own party, and, if possible, warn them of their danger. Platte county is, now and has been for years the banner democratic county of the state. The politics of Columbus has for years been controlled by an unscrupulous bunch of politicians as ever scuttled a political ship, and the people have stood for it, for they did not think they could help themselves.

In the spring of 1913 a call was made for the organization of "citizens' party" to improve the almost intolerable conditions. The convention was held and the different nominees named, and things ran along until the eleventh hour, when the city clerk was told to advise the citizens' nominees that their names could not be placed upon the ballot. The matter was taken to court and the district judge finally decided that "while he was not quite clear on the point" at issue he "guessed" the point was well taken. Those familiar with Platte county politics "guess" they know why the judge guessed as he did. Nothing was left for the citizens to do but to write in the names of their candidates, and the result showed that with anything like an even show the old ring would have lost out by an overwhelming majority.

This year another convention was called and every precaution made to avoid the fate of the year before, the dates of the democratic and citizen's conventions were the same, but in different buildings. When the "citizens" began to gather they found the democrats had the hall packed with henchmen who took possession by mere force of numbers, nominated a state which had been printed for them, adopted the "citizens' platform" and adjourned immediately reconvened as a democratic convention, nominated the ticket they had just nominated on the citizen's ticket and adjourned, feeling secure for at least another year.

How the good citizens of Columbus can put up with a condition of this kind I do not know. It is said they can elect a "yellow dog" in my ward providing it has a democratic brand on it and I am sometimes forced to think they are about right. There is no question but what, if the people could have an opportunity to express themselves at the polls, the bunch in control of our city affairs would be the last to see it. It is evident that they know this and will stop at nothing to keep the people from expressing their wishes. AN AMERICAN-GERMAN DEMOCRAT.

Experience of a Working Woman. OMAHA, April 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: I take the pleasure of writing a few lines for publication of the experience of a working woman out in the world. The article I write, I venture to say, is a true statement and worth while for the public to read and get wise to the facts of what they have to contend with. I believe the public at large does not know what a working person has to put up with when out in the world, getting in with all kinds of people. I have been out in the world doing for myself for the last fifteen years. And I have not found it very pleasant yet.

What has a person got to live for when one has to take the abuse from the ones they are working under. I think it fierce when a person of a high-minded opinion of self respect and of a religious nature has to hear all kinds of talk and slang. I find it so in laundries and hotels, especially in hotels, when the chefs will use all kinds of language to the girls, and without any reason at all. What does the proprietors care for a girl who is down and out and no place to go, and without alma? They turn them out on the street sick and then who is their friend but the hospital and the doctor? If there was ever any good done it is through the hospital and the doctors.

People of today care not for anyone, but the dollars and cents. What do some care? They insist on a poor girl selling her pride and sometimes her virtue for the price to get fine clothes and plenty of money. People of today look at it in this light, as long as you have money you are all right, and when you are down and out they have no use for you. Girls, beware of those fellows who have a signet ring on with a snake's head in it, and red eyes. Beware of them, girls. When you are in trouble throw your handkerchief over your right shoulder where some officer will see it, and he will come to your assistance. What if I would sell myself for my living, all they would do would be to laugh at me. No, I would die of starvation first.

Why is it that girls go wrong? Because they are not getting sufficient wages to support themselves. They say go to foreign fields to do missionary work. There is plenty of it right in Omaha. And Kansas City is the next place. If all girls that work in hotels and different places of the like would turn on the ones that are talking so harshly to them and using vulgar language to them; would use a weapon or use the law on them, there would not be so much of this done. Trusting this may appeal to all the respectable citizens of Omaha. I am as ever yours for suffering humanity. J. H. O.

Around the Cities. The extreme limit of a foot in the Great White Way in New York City is 3 a. m. At that hour the lid is clamped on the lobster palaces. The proposed park in front of the new union station in Kansas City, according to the Commercial club committee, will cost the city \$1,700,000. Chicago's coroner reports that it is more dangerous to sleep at home than go out on the streets of the city. In his annual report for 1913, he shows 896 fatalities in homes, and 772 on the streets. Last year there were more than 2,000 automobile accidents of which, 136 were fatal, but during the same period there were also 2,099 cases of people falling down stairs and out of windows, of which, 187 were fatal.

Aimed at Omaha

Example of Rare Business Management. St. Joseph Gazette: Somebody with rare business sense and personal integrity had charge of the distribution of the Omaha tornado relief fund. A report of the committee which handled this work shows that \$20,000 was paid out to storm sufferers at a cost of but \$5,900 for the work. That was less than 2 per cent "overhead" expenses. Probably no business enterprise in the entire city was half so economically conducted during the same time.

Consistency Missing from the Jewel Box. Columbus Telegram: An Omaha city official has announced that the daylight saloon law was enacted for the benefit of farmers only, and not intended to be enforced in the largest cities. That foolish official advocates the setting aside of certain territory in Omaha where the state law shall not apply. On the same theory some county statesman might ask that a certain territory in a certain county shall be set aside for the benefit of horse thieves, and that the laws of Nebraska shall not be enforced against horse thieves in that territory. In order to be consistent the Omaha officials should now set aside a certain part of the city in which Omaha lawyers may practice the blackmail without fear of the state law against blackmail. And it might also be well for the Omaha officials to set aside certain territory in which murder may be freely perpetrated without fear of the state law. Omaha city officials are always brilliant, but sometimes they are cruelly inconsistent.

Sidelight on Dense Democratic Harmony. York Graphic: At a sidelight on democratic harmony be it remembered that Senator Hitchcock, though in Omaha at the time, was too busy to attend the Bryan birthday banquet in Lincoln. Consolation in the Comparison. Lincoln Star: All of the civic factors of Omaha will doubtless feel like extending a cordial vote of thanks to Superintendent Carson of the Anti-Saloon league for his tip that Lincoln is a hotbed of iniquity which he is determined to purge of its rottenness by fire and sword. As a highly virtuous community, Omaha must appreciate this information from one who devotes so much diligent attention to uncovering the cankers of communities.

When a Pincetree Goes Traveling. Seward Blade: A man from Omaha went to sleep in a Fremont hotel with a roll of \$1,000, under his pillow. Next morning this pincetree forgot all about his money and went for a walk. He is a newspaper man and cares nothing for money. No Bed of Roses for Lawyers' Victims. York Graphic: "A lawyer's life is no bed of roses," according to a cartoon recently in The Omaha Daily Bee. So we opine. And life is no bed of roses for anybody who has occasion to mix up with either.

What About the Last Dollar? Norfolk News: At a recent meeting a number of Omahans told how they made their first dollar. It might be embarrassing if they told how they made their last one. Good Cover for the Numerous Kicks. Eustis News: Commissioner Kugel of Omaha blames the 5 o'clock closing law for many crimes. Verily, verily, that poor law covereth a multitude of vices.

Wisdom in Fixing the Date. Neigh Leader: March 29 has been fixed as go-to-church day in Omaha. The pastors have been wise to fix the date before the opening of the pleasure resorts and the base ball season if they expect Omaha people to attend church. Twice Told Tales. A Democratic Pickaninny. The attitude of the democrats with respect to the neck of land that they assert was stolen from Columbia by the republicans reminds us of an episode in the life of a respectable colored family in Georgia. "Mammy," said Sarah's pickaninny, "I ain't never seen no such watermelons as dey is in Cunnel Howell's patch. Mammy, dem melons sho' am fine." "Glong, nigger; doan' yo' talk 'bout no melons ter me. Dem melons ain't yorn, an' some ob dem melons ain't ripe, an' I see gwine kill yo' of yo' tech atty one of dem green watermelons. I tell you now, dem melons dem am ripe sho' am 'Holous, dey in, an' ripe ter de vind. * * * Oh, my! doan' I wish I had one of dem ripe watermelons dis minute. But yo' leave dem green melons alone, nigger, an' ef yo' doan't, I see gwine kill you!" Late that night Sarah's little pickaninny came trudging into the cabin with a vast melon on his shoulder. "See here, yo' low down little nigger; didn't I tell yo' I see gwine kill yo' of yo' tuk and dem melons," said Sarah. "Bring dat melon right here dis minute an' lemme see ef its ripe, an' ef dis here melon ain't ripe, I see gwine teach yo' to keep out of melon patches, I s'."

The melon was found to be ripe.—Neal's Magazine. The Brotherly Love Lodge. A riot call had been sent in, and the police had arrested the whole lodge meeting. At the hearing, however, there appeared to be a strange reluctance about testifying. The judge noticed that although everybody would admit that there had been trouble, nobody would tell what started it. So it was that his honor pinned one conscientious man—the Honorable Worthy Inner Custodian it was—down to facts. "You say somebody started this row by hitting somebody over the head with something. Now who hit whom with what on what occasion?" "The occasion was the annual grand peace pipe meeting of the Brotherly Love lodge of the Heart-and-Heart fraternity. We were met to welcome—" "Never mind. Who was the assailant?" "The chairman of the entertainment committee." "Whom did he hit?" "He hit him the Noble Lord of Universal Peace." "What did he hit him with?" "The loving cup."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

People and Events. Twenty-three cranks were chased away from the White House last year, exclusive of the campers near the pie counter. Charles W. Morse is back in New York from Europe in the pink of health, confirming the original report that Charley's funeral has been indefinitely postponed. The average age of members of the British House of Commons is 61. Only seven members are between 21 and 30, only three between 30 and 35 and only one over 35, and he answers to the name of Young. More than half the members are between 40 and 60. Elton A. Hall has just retired from the employ of the Maine Central railroad after a fifty-year career as telegrapher. His first message, which he remembers distinctly, is one telling of the death of Lincoln, while he was a telegrapher in a little store in Westmoreland, N. H. Little Miss Anna Olsen, a young nurse at the Ellis Island immigration station hospital, has received at the hands of the president the silver medal of honor authorized by congress to be bestowed upon "any persons who shall endanger their own lives in saving, or endeavoring to save, lives from perils of the sea." Harry Jager, 1 year old, the youngest traveler to cross the Atlantic alone, arrived recently in New York on the North German Lloyd steamer Prins Friedrich Wilhelm. His parents were forced to leave him with his grandmother in Hamburg some months ago, because he was taken ill when they were ready to sail. They met him at the pier. Part of the pen used by Speaker Champ Clark of the United States House of representatives to sign the Alaska railway bill is estimated to be at least 50,000 years old. It is a piece of ivory from the tusk of a mastodon thought to have roamed through Alaska that long ago. The pen itself was made from Alaska gold, and the whole will be presented to the territory.

Troubles of J. Bull

Indianapolis News: The prime minister of England undoubtedly has a mighty tough job nowadays, but, even so, he is a good deal more fortunate than some of his predecessors. There is no danger of his head being cut off. New York Post: If the English Tories will not submit to the mild rule of Asquith, they may exchange for his whip the scorpions of Lloyd George. However that may be, it is certain that their readiness to throw the army into politics will return to plague them, if they come into office, and will, in any case, be used as a justification for excesses of lawlessness such as we had supposed had become forever impossible in England.

Chicago Inter-Ocean: The army is royal, as the House of Lords is aristocratic. It clings to the old allegiance to its class, rather than to the new allegiance of the law. Starting as are the threatened Ulster revolt, and the refusal of the British army to obey orders to repress it, they are episodic in comparison with the discovery that the army is a makeshift in the scale of British politics opposed to the will of the majority expressed in law. Springfield (Mass.) Republican: A crop of plagues may come out of the British army officers' dissatisfaction in the Ulster business. A fine precedent it establishes! How it must help the arguments of the leaders of rebellious labor in the future that soldiers should not fire in strike riots on their own class. What is sauce for the officers is sauce for the privates. If one need not fight, the other need not fire when ordered to by superior authority. Sylvia Pankhurst's "army" in East London is beginning to take on dignity and respectability.

Brooklyn Eagle: It would surprise few students of English politics if, after the government has exercised its undoubted ability to force the home rule bill through the House of Commons for the last time, the inevitable general elections should develop a new party in politics, comprising the Laborites and the Radicals, and led by Mr. Lloyd-George. Home rule will eliminate the Irish party as a real force in the House of Commons, and its present position as the most formidable of the minor parties may be taken by Mr. Lloyd-George's following.

GRINS AND GROANS.

Wife—if I'd known that you were after my money, I would never have listened to you. Husband—And if I'd known you'd be no mightly close with my money, I would never have proposed.—Philadelphia Ledger. "Did you see where it is promised that in half a year we will be telephoning across the Atlantic?" "That will be a far cry from old times, so to speak."—Baltimore American.

"I understand you got into jail," said the warden, "on account of a glowing mining prospectus." "I was quite optimistic," admitted the gentlemanly prisoner. "The gentlemanly warden wants a report on conditions in my jail. I want you to write it."—Pittsburgh Post. Tramp—Yes, mum, I was once quite a musician, an' I guess I ain't forgot all about it yet. Mrs. Housekeeper—Indeed! Well, you can take the axe and chop a few cords out of that woodpile.—Boston Transcript.

"Sus, waiter," said the traveling man to the hotel waiter, "what kind of chicken do you call this?" "That's a Plymouth Rock, I believe," replied the waiter. "I'm glad it has some claim to historic mention," said the man. "I thought it was just an ordinary cobblestone."—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE UNNOTED HEROES.

S. E. Kiser, in Leslie's. There are heroes who have never heard the fearful din of battle. Heroes who, unknown forever, labor where no sabers rattle. There are heroes who are giving joy to others day by day. Who are making life worth living just by earning honest pay. There are heroes who are wearing no bright medals for their merit. Heroes who may not be sharing splendor that the proud inherit. There are heroes who prefer the tasks of righting wrongful things. And thus make themselves more worthy than the numbered sons of kings. There are heroes, uncomplaining. Who are making life worth living. So the goals we would be gaining. May each morning shine more clearly. Who, by toiling late and long in surroundings that are aordid. Help the luckless to be strong. There are heroes with wan faces. Who uplift their fallen brothers. Labor for the love of others. Why not pause sometimes to cheer them. For the courage they reveal? Why not willingly reverse them. For their patience and their zeal?

Soap on Your Hair Causes Dandruff; Scalp Gets Dry, Then Hair Falls Out

Girls! Boys! Get a 25 cent bottle and try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse"—Save your hair! After washing your hair with soap always apply a little Danderine to the scalp to invigorate the hair and prevent dandruff. Better still, use soap as sparingly as possible, and instead have a "Danderine Hair Cleanse" and just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one strand at a time. This will remove dust, dirt and excessive oil. In a few moments you will be amazed, your hair will not only be clean, but it will be wavy, fluffy and abundant, and possess an incomparable softness and lustre. Besides cleansing and beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; stimulates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair. Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful. Men! Ladies! You can surely have lots of charming hair. Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and try it.—Advertisement.

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