

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 carrier, per month, per year. Daily and Sunday, \$1.00 per month, \$10.00 per year.

REMITTANCE: Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts.

ADVERTISING: Omaha-The Bee Building, South Omaha-215 N. Street, Council Bluffs-14 North Main street.

MARCH CIRCULATION: 51,641

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 March, 1914, was 51,641.

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

Not much balm in these spring elections for the third party bull moosers.

About time for the annual reminder that the Delaware peach crop is ruined.

That threatens to leave Congressman Hobson with nothing but the chautauquas to fall back on.

Personal Ambassador John Lind is returning on a hospital ship. But you ought to see the other fellow.

If Colonel Maher gets into the gubernatorial race we will find out whether the typewriter is mightier than the air cleaver.

According to the returns, Bath House John still monopolizes the tub, much to the distraction of some of the other roomers.

Up to last accounts former Governor Comer was coming fast in the Alabama election returns on the gubernatorial nomination.

It would seem as if the esteemed Kansas City Star had the municipal election there won hands down the night before, but lost it at the polls.

The resolution to lift the lid on the senate's secret sessions has been voted down. The honorable senators are for full publicity for everything and everybody but themselves.

One of the interesting features of Nebraska's local election is revealed in the returns from Beatrice, which goes wet and at the same time defeats Sunday base ball and amusements.

The fair witness in the trial of the "unministerial" preacher testifies that she is quite sure the reverend gentleman kissed her twice. Does she want folks to presume she was not quite sure the first time?

Another rearrangement of street lamps is proposed. The net result of previous redistributions has been to increase the number of lamps, and correspondingly boost the bills of the lighting company.

Congressman McDermott, of corrupt lobby fame, is to get off with a vote of censure instead of expulsion. The saving clause for the congressman is his good fortune to be labelled a democrat instead of a republican.

The prediction of a physician that present false hair tresses will in time produce baldness for the women seems entirely rational. And baldness would mean the loss of woman's crowning beauty. Think it over, girls.

No commission form of government for Kansas City for the present. The recommendation of the commission plan held out to Kansas City voters by reports of its ideal operation in Omaha evidently failed to be convincing.

Not a word yet in our great democratic reform organ about that "pure election" that took place over in Council Bluffs last week. No explanation, either, how the World-Herald's Council Bluffs office happened to be the place where the democratic "workers" cashed in the receipts for their votes at \$2 apiece.

Another effort is to be made to furnish a clock for the steeple in the high school building. The cost is estimated at \$1,200, and \$200 is already in the hands of the school board, raised a couple of years ago by an entertainment given by the school children.

March weather came back for April with a right smart snowstorm.

A number of building improvements are scheduled for Sixteenth street, some already in progress. Mr. Bushman is erecting a two-story brick at the corner of Douglas; Mr. Bruner, the grocer, a three-story brick at the corner of Dodge; and Dennis Cunningham will put up a building at the corner of Capitol avenue.

General Myers is erecting some brick stores at Des Moines; Mr. Stevens, the carpenter, frame stores between Chicago and Cass; and Dr. Rosier, the drugist, a brick store between Webster and Burt.

Deputy Sheriff Henry Green is seriously ill at his home with an attack of pneumonia.

The Women's Christian Temperance union has opened a coffee and lunch room at the corner of Fifteenth and Capitol avenue.

Ernest Fitt is rejoicing over the advent of a new boy in his family.

H. H. Fitch, mail clerk on the Sioux City line, has been promoted to the Ogden main line.

A good cook can secure employment with Mrs. Milton Rogers, northwest corner Nineteenth and Leavenworth.

The Political Pendulum Swings.

By-elections just held in two congressional districts, and the senatorial primaries in Alabama, reflect a noticeable swing of the political pendulum. It will be hard for the president, and his democratic co-workers, to find any particular satisfaction in the results.

In New Jersey, the president's home state, following a campaign in which national issues were accentuated, and direct appeal made to endorse and uphold the national administration, the democrats lose a seat in congress to a republican winning by a most decisive majority.

In Massachusetts, while the democrats hold the district in dispute, they do so on a showing of waning strength by a loss of over 6,000 votes. At any rate, no great outpouring of the people to approve the work of the democratic administration is visible.

The result in Alabama, where Underwood is nominated for senator over Hobson, comes in the face of Underwood's open defiance of the president's canal tolls policy, and, therefore, must be regarded as more of a tribute to Underwood than to the man in the White House.

On the other side, republicans have additional encouragement in the votes secured by their candidates as compared with the third party progressives. In the New Jersey district the progressive column is almost extinguished by return to the republican fold, and defections to the socialist. In Massachusetts, while the total for all suffers a shrinkage, the republicans have lost least and the progressives most.

The same identical candidate, who, running as a progressive in 1912 polled 9,001 votes, now receives only 3,593, or a little more than a third of his previous strength.

The moral of it all is that an effective union of the republican elements for the next congressional bout will leave the democrats a very doubtful chance to keep control of the house.

Another Vigorous Protest.

Our government has made another "vigorous protest" to Mexico, this time addressing to the rebels through Carranza a remonstrance against the wholesale expulsion of Spaniards.

Back from Juarez flashes the prompt and emphatic answer that our protest will be ignored and the expulsion continued unabated.

And what are we going to do about it? Manifestly nothing, except to follow it with "watchful waiting." Gradually we are being brought to a decision between two questions, whether we are bound inviolably to this policy of passive indifference, or to the traditions which have heretofore governed the United States under similar circumstances?

"Stand by the administration" has been an attractive shibboleth to which patriotic citizens have responded nobly, and will continue to respond. But they would like to know definitely what they are standing by.

Our Lone Battleship.

The United States occupies an anomalous position on the important question of armament. We have not yet reached a decision in favor of disarmament, neither are we pursuing any other definite program in this connection.

But why talk of first-class world powers when it comes to naval strength? We may as well face conditions as they are. That is, three nations are more powerful in naval fleets than the United States, and these three are not resting on their oars, but are steadily augmenting their strength.

Under the new equal suffrage law, of more than 217,000 Chicago women registered only about 50,000 voted at the primaries, and less than 100,000 in the city election just held.

Women Voters in Chicago.

Under the new equal suffrage law, of more than 217,000 Chicago women registered only about 50,000 voted at the primaries, and less than 100,000 in the city election just held.

Two features, then, stand out, judging from this test: The women show no great eagerness to use the ballot after getting it or to unite their votes on any particular candidate.

In view of the forthcoming dryness of the navy, Governor Glynn suggests that it may be necessary to substitute a pickle dish for the punch bowl in the silver service to be presented to the new battleship New York.

There will be no more scuttling of the ship, now that old John Barleycorn has been dumped overboard by the secretary of the navy.

Who wants to run for sheriff? Come on in, the graft is good.



Fitness in All Things. EXETER, Neb., April 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: The capacity of Nebraska's senior senator for blundering is causing considerable amusement at Exeter.

Preachers Can't Please All. FLORENCE, Neb., April 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: Though Mr. Charles Wooster may not care to see it, there is some resemblance between him and the Apostle Paul.

Canal Toll Questions. OMAHA, April 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: Anent treaties and Panama canal tolls, can you answer the following questions?

Twice Told Tales. First Impressions. Ex-Senator Clark had just bought at a sale in New York a wonderful Isphahan rug for \$21,000.

A New Name for It. Mrs. Larkin had a very good housemaid who had been with her some years, and one day the girl told her mistress that she would have to leave.

People and Events. It's all piffle, that talk of a Cleveland suburb extracting \$12,000,000 of back taxes from the strong box of John D. Rockefeller.

Isn't It Awful, Doc? Philadelphia Record. The Medical association of the city of New York has a Comita Minora—what ever that may be—which desires Dr. William Sherrap to explain how he happened to share a paper in a place where newspaper reporters were present.

Isn't It Awful, Doc? Philadelphia Record. The Medical association of the city of New York has a Comita Minora—what ever that may be—which desires Dr. William Sherrap to explain how he happened to share a paper in a place where newspaper reporters were present.

Democracy's 'Honest Graft'

New York Tribune. President Wilson has warning enough in the work of the organizing committee as to the havoc politics will play with the federal reserve banking system.

Mr. McAdoo, Mr. Williams and Mr. Houston have not thought of the financial interests of the country. They have not thought of the interests of the system which they were organizing.

They have tried to please as many places as possible, even at the cost of weakening the new reserve system. They have sought to conciliate the western prejudice against New York by arbitrarily cutting down the territory in the New York reserve district.

Mr. McAdoo gets Atlanta as his share of the new system. Mr. Williams has Richmond, where he used to be a banker and where his family is still in the banking business, made the capital of a reserve district.

In treating the new banking system as a personal and party prerogative in the way they did, Messrs. McAdoo, Williams and Houston disregarded the plain language of the law, which says that "the districts shall be apportioned with due regard to the convenience and customary course of business, and shall not necessarily be coterminous with any state or states."

It is no small thing that the political organizing committee has done. It has tampered with the new banking system in a way to lessen its effectiveness for the purpose for which it was adopted.

Ex-Senator Clark had just bought at a sale in New York a wonderful Isphahan rug for \$21,000. To a reporter who declared that he saw nothing remarkable in the faded antique rug and carpets spread about him Mr. Clark said:

"You are not yet familiar with this subject. It is a rug with porcelains, with jades, with enamels—one's opinion and criticism at first are rather absurd."

"There ain't nothing but a postcard, ma'am," said Lilly. "Who is it from?" asked the mistress, craftily.

There is a woman in Richmond who has in her employ a dinky servant of a most curious disposition. "Did the postman leave any letters, Lilly?" the mistress asked on one occasion on returning from a call in the neighborhood.

William F. Cochrane was elected last fall a justice of the peace in Newton, N. J., and did not know anything about it until last week, when he was requested to appear and be sworn.

J. L. Hart, a Kansas City (Mo.) voter, recently put an advertisement in the paper saying that at the three previous elections someone else had voted for him before he arrived at the polls, and that at the coming election he would be lined up ready to vote at sunrise.

A poor but proud Chicago man, John Sanders, picked up a roll of \$50 on a sidewalk, carried it to the city hall and turned it over to the city custodian. Nothing like it can be found in the history or traditions of the city.

The fact that Irishmen in New York and San Francisco have broken into print with announcements of their readiness to fight on opposite sides of the Ulster rebellion makes Denver pick up its ears.

Denver intends pulling up a show in 1915, designed to catch some of the tourists attracted to San Francisco. Needing a feature worth while, Denver talks of inviting the vocal warriors from both shores to get together on the neighboring plains and get the trouble out of their systems.

Dr. Mary Walker's romantic story of her refusal to sacrifice her identity by taking the name of the late President Arthur, is incomplete. As Mr. Arthur is not in position to give his version of the romance the doctor's story is what lawyers call *exparte* testimony.

William F. Cochrane was elected last fall a justice of the peace in Newton, N. J., and did not know anything about it until last week, when he was requested to appear and be sworn.

J. L. Hart, a Kansas City (Mo.) voter, recently put an advertisement in the paper saying that at the three previous elections someone else had voted for him before he arrived at the polls, and that at the coming election he would be lined up ready to vote at sunrise.

A poor but proud Chicago man, John Sanders, picked up a roll of \$50 on a sidewalk, carried it to the city hall and turned it over to the city custodian. Nothing like it can be found in the history or traditions of the city.

The fact that Irishmen in New York and San Francisco have broken into print with announcements of their readiness to fight on opposite sides of the Ulster rebellion makes Denver pick up its ears.

Denver intends pulling up a show in 1915, designed to catch some of the tourists attracted to San Francisco. Needing a feature worth while, Denver talks of inviting the vocal warriors from both shores to get together on the neighboring plains and get the trouble out of their systems.

Dr. Mary Walker's romantic story of her refusal to sacrifice her identity by taking the name of the late President Arthur, is incomplete. As Mr. Arthur is not in position to give his version of the romance the doctor's story is what lawyers call *exparte* testimony.

William F. Cochrane was elected last fall a justice of the peace in Newton, N. J., and did not know anything about it until last week, when he was requested to appear and be sworn.

J. L. Hart, a Kansas City (Mo.) voter, recently put an advertisement in the paper saying that at the three previous elections someone else had voted for him before he arrived at the polls, and that at the coming election he would be lined up ready to vote at sunrise.

A poor but proud Chicago man, John Sanders, picked up a roll of \$50 on a sidewalk, carried it to the city hall and turned it over to the city custodian. Nothing like it can be found in the history or traditions of the city.

About Women

Mrs. E. H. Harriman, widow of Edward H. Harriman, railroad magnate, has given \$5,000 to the Washington Irving High school in New York city for mural decorations.

Mrs. Herbert C. Hoover of California, has the distinction of being the first woman to receive the gold medal of the Mining and Metallurgical Society of America for achievements.

Mary Nixon is 11 years old, a trained athlete, and is on her way from London to Cranford, N. J., where her parents live. She is not merely properly tagged as to her destination, but wears a gold medal given her for being the best all-round athlete in her class in London.

Mrs. Joseph Fels will carry on the work of her husband, it is said, all of his entire estate with the exception of \$20,000, being left to her. Mr. Fels was a millionaire single tax advocate, and it is understood that she will continue giving financial support to single tax principles, for which her husband gave large sums in his lifetime.

At the meeting of the National Board of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington last week it was reported that more than 1,000 applications for membership had been acted upon favorably.

Mrs. Belya Lockwood, the aged Washington woman, a lawyer and literary woman and the only woman who has ever been a candidate for the president of the United States, has been in sore straits of late because of money difficulties.

Hysteria was not a fad. The folks were not sensation mad. They were quite strong on sanity. And it is very plain to see: Things are not what they used to be.

SUNNY GEMS.

"The lawyer on the other side will probably give you a cross-examination." "I don't mind the cross-examination, but why can't he be good-natured about it?"—Chicago Enquirer.

"This work of drilling extra men in production isn't easy work," lamented the disgruntled manager. "Yet, strangely enough," returned his assistant, "it is not a work of super-erogation."—Pittsburgh American.

"I wish I had taken my mother's advice when she begged me not to marry you." "Did your mother try to keep you from marrying me?" "Yes." "Oh, how I have wronged that woman."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Chicago Post. The cost of living was quite low. We used to have a little dough. Once upon a time. We can recall it didn't take a dollar bill to buy a steak. We didn't spend all we could make. Once upon a time.

The women all dressed sensible. Once upon a time. They were as modest as could be. Once upon a time. They didn't wear the low-necked gowns. When walking on the street down town. And skirts so tight they couldn't sit down. Once upon a time.

The people danced with ease and grace. Once upon a time. They didn't scramble round the place. Once upon a time. They danced in manner meant to please. Not on their elbows and their knees. They turned no handspicings in the breeze. Once upon a time.

Hysteria was not a fad. The folks were not sensation mad. They were quite strong on sanity. And it is very plain to see: Things are not what they used to be. Once upon a time.

WATCH FOR THE PROFESSOR'S MYSTERY BY WELLS HASTINGS AND BRIAN HOOKER STARTS MONDAY APRIL 13th THE BEE'S MAGAZINE PAGE

CUNARD BOSTON SERVICE London-Paris-Liverpool Calling at Queenstown-Fishguard CARMANIA Apr. 28 SPECIAL SPRING TOUR London and the Continent. 37 days—\$375 upwards.

Special Spring Sailing Largest Steamer TO THE Mediterranean CELTIC, APRIL 18 Interesting itinerary, including MADEIRA, GIBRALTAR, ALGIERS, NAPLES, GENOA, WHITE STAR LINE.

Canadian "Royals" Royal Edward Royal George Cabins de luxe—suites and rooms with private baths—reasonable rates. Montreal-Quebec to Bristol (2 hours to London) 25 delightful days down the St. Lawrence—25 days at sea in palatial triple-deck steamers.

Thirty Days Ago This Day in Omaha. Another effort is to be made to furnish a clock for the steeple in the high school building. The cost is estimated at \$1,200, and \$200 is already in the hands of the school board.