

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of August, 1913, was 50,295.

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Oh, yes, it can rain.
Come again, Mr. Commercial Club Secretary.

"Hi loe, hi loe," is the State department yell now.
Do you notice how old King Ak-Sar-Ben takes the curves?

Republican Reorganization.
New York republicans have gone on record for a reapportionment of delegate representation in national conventions. The declaration calls for a distribution more nearly conforming to the party strength, but retaining the congressional district as a unit of representation.

It must not be assumed, however, that the southern state republicans will not put up a fight to retain their present convention membership or be without strong arguments to advance in their behalf. But the time has come for a readjustment which must be worked out in fairness and good temper and with the one purpose to maintain a national and not a sectional party and, at the same time, make its organization respond truly to the will of the whole rank and file of its supporters.

Decorating the Highways.
The old-fashioned community method by which farmers threshed their grain and worked their roads had its advantages, not only in the facility and quality of the work done, but in the social life of the country, which today forms the very crux of rural needs. While not wholly done away with, this old custom is not now much in vogue and the unfortunate fact is that its passing has brought no adequate substitute.

One place remains, however, where the community co-operative plan alone can meet the need and that is in the matter of country roads. Perhaps it is neither necessary nor feasible for the farmers to band together for the purpose of themselves working the roads, but road improvement without their co-operation is impossible. Why would it not be a good idea for the farmers in a given vicinity to agree to keep their roads free of weeds and rubbish, to see that they are shaded by trees, and the sides sown with alfalfa, which, as The Bee pointed out some time ago, would beautify the highway, if not to add also to the farmer's income? Co-operation along these lines has the approval of some of the most progressive farmers in Nebraska and would unquestionably prove itself in a fair trial.

Oh, So Easy!
After all, the problem of the supply and cost of beef is no problem at all. Together with its solution, it is so simple one wonders it was ever made to seem perplexing. While rangers, packers, government experts and professional economists have been speculating as to causes and cures, a New York delegate to the American Meat Packers' association comes forth with the panacea. "My plan is simple," he says. "Just let the federal government stock its western lands with cattle, put the army, especially the cavalrymen, to work as cowboys to handle the animals, supply the beef to the packers at cost so that the price will be lowered to the people and a threatened meat famine due in seven or eight years averted."

The idea of ransacking our brains and wasting all this good time and money without thinking of that long ago. The most seductive feature of the plan is that of furnishing the beef to the packers at cost, so that they will in turn hand the cured meat over to the consumers at minimum rates. The meat industry being purely a philanthropy, there is every assurance that the benevolent packers will refrain from seeking an undue profit out of the business. The whole thing, from the government down to the consumer, would be just a sort of family affair, only it is not quite clear where the consumer would get off.

Up to Him to Do Something.
Police Magistrate Foster does well to keep his eyes open to law violations, but he is, in our judgment, way off in taking the position that he is powerless to set the machinery in motion to stop them. The judge subscribes the same oath that other officers do to uphold and enforce the laws and there is absolutely nothing to prevent him swearing out complaints, or ordering the city prosecutor or the police to swear out complaints, against any known offender. The excuse that because he may preside at the trial, he cannot be the complainant is not valid. If the police judge were the victim of an assault or of a robbery, he would be the complaining witness fast enough. And then, too, he could, if he felt it inadequate to sit on the bench, call in some one else to preside temporarily. Recall once how the fearless Judge Gaylor broke up gambling dens by going with and directing the raiding parties. No, if Judge Foster personally knows of so much law defiance as he publicly proclaims, it is up to him to do something.

Chicago has day courts and night courts, Sunday courts and family courts, and still the demand for courts exceeds the supply.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Thirty Years Ago—
An impressive marriage was consummated at St. Philomena's by Father Missal joining Mr. Harry Blair and Miss Francis McNaughton. The bride party also included Mrs. McNaughton, Miss Kate McNaughton, Mrs. Owen McCreary, Mrs. T. J. Fitzmorris, Miss Ella Kennedy, while Mr. T. H. Fitzmorris was best man. The new couple will be at home at 908 South Seventeenth street.

The grand jury passed for the October term read as follows: David R. Brown, Fred R. Phelps, Gilbert Rustin, C. D. Leighton, George A. Joslyn, Robert Jenkinson, F. C. Woodward, Alexander Deming, E. B. Thomas, Henry W. Myers, George Flannery, Evan Wyman, Claus Off, Ernest Ackerman, John O'Brien and J. J. Corrigan.

The band connected with "Happy Cat" Waggoner's minstrels made a fine street parade at noon.
George W. Duncan of the firm of McNamara & Duncan, accompanied by his wife, have gone east to visit in Chicago and Cincinnati.

The city water works company has amended its article of incorporation, increasing the stock from \$100,000 to \$200,000. The county commissioners have notified the council of willingness that one-third of the cost of the first water-works plant should go into the fill east to help carry through the work there, and to pay half the cost.

The fair Queen Dancing club had to postpone its party on account of bad weather. It will hold its parties every Saturday evening at Maynard's dancing academy, southwest corner Nineteenth and Dodge streets.

Twenty Years Ago—
Assistant Postmaster J. L. Woodard, got home from a visit to Chicago and Detroit of about ten days.
W. D. Counman returned to Shattuck school at Fairgault, Minn., to resume his studies for the year.

William Schwarick of the city treasurer's office returned from the World's Fair, leaving Deputy Treasurer Jerome Coulter there mesmerized by the sights.
Coyner M. O. Maul returned from Chicago.

Joseph L. Harley of Gettys, Neb., and Miss Carrie Missa of Petteville, Neb., were married at the home of La L. Polte by the Rev. S. Wright Butler.

The board of public works was after a brick contractor who tried to unload a lot of poor bricks onto the board for paving sidewalks on Douglas street. The bricks were examined by Members Winspear and Furry and found very defective and the officials were ready to hurl the whole pile at the tricky contractor.

John J. Barnes, the popular fire chief, was wedded at Fremont.

The Booster Editions

Among the many fine booster editions issued by Nebraska last week the Fremont Tribune and the Fremont Herald easily take front rank. Each of these papers published a magazine of about sixty pages, showing the resources and industries of Fremont, Dodge county and the state of Nebraska. Each is printed on book paper and is illustrated with fine half-tone engravings of public buildings, factories and business houses. One fine feature of the Herald is several pages of pictures of the men who have made that city one of the best in the state, and of the beautiful homes they occupy.

The Nelson Gazette, F. A. Scheininger, editor, has a full page of illustrations of Nelson's business houses and another of residences. One of the best features of this edition is the table showing the production of Neosho county's farms by precincts. It gives the acreage of each crop and a census of fruit trees and live stock. The county has 855 land owners, 545 tenant farmers and the average size of farms is 194 acres. A careful study of it will show why bank deposits in this county exceed \$2,500,000.

The booster edition of the Ord Journal is devoted largely to showing the splendid condition of its farms and ranches. It abounds in pictures of large herds of fat cattle and swine, great barns and fine country homes. Editor Davis does not use any space in telling how the valley county developed, but instead proves by use of pictures that it is on the map and then some.

Editor Dunn of the Oconto Register added four pages to his paper and apologized for absence of several features which were crowded out by demands for space from advertisers.

The Ackerman Graphic, A. H. York editor, prints several pages of description and illustrations giving the history of the town and its wide-awake business outlook. One of the best features is the article on road building by Dr. W. J. Douglas.

The Bancroft Blade, in its booster edition, prints a history of Cuming county by Judge J. H. Lindale, which, the author says, is the best county in the state. The crowded condition of the Blade's display advertising columns proves that Bancroft has a live bunch of business men.

The Stanton Register contains a history of the development of Stanton county for the last fifty years. The article on real estate development is by George Fitch, the school history by Superintendent Welch and the article on taxation is by Ervin Nye. One very noticeable feature is the large amount of display space taken by live stock breeders.

Shaffer's Alma Record contains a good history of Alma county, and the editor writes enthusiastically about its wonderful resources and great advantages. He proves that prosperity abounds by the fact that there are no delinquent taxes.

Wood River interests, which is printed in the center of a large sheep and cattle feeding district, makes a feature of this industry. One ranch, near the edge of town, last year fed 2,500 sheep.

The Waterloo Gazette, which is printed in the center of the seed district, devotes much of its space to a write-up of this industry. About 40,000 bushels of seed corn are shipped from this town annually, and the price of corn to farmers is generally 10 cents above that of surrounding towns.

"Cheyenne county concedes supremacy to none" is the slogan of Editor F. A. Gapsen of the Sidney Telegraph in his booster edition. He has eight pages of facts, figures and pictures to prove his faith he has within him. He says Cheyenne county has more tractor plows than any like section in the west. He modestly admits that the only thing the county needs is more people.

The Bees Letter Box

Honest and Dishonest Land Schemes.
OMAHA, Sept. 24.—To the Editor of The Bee: In your yesterday's Evening Bee is an article with the heading "Settlers are Discouraged," which is followed by a further statement by Mr. Blanchard, "U. R. Reclamation man says privately conducted enterprises were not honestly conducted."

Who is this government man that makes this assertion, and will the government permit such statements to go unchallenged? I, for one, cannot do so. I remember well the circumstances of our coming to Nebraska, from Illinois. One of these dishonest (?) land sharks sold my father 180 acres of the Great American Desert for \$4 an acre and gave him ten years to pay for it at 10 per cent interest on deferred payments. (This very land was sold by my brother for the estate for \$25,000 within the past year.) My father bought this land in 1874, and moved his family on the land. When he arrived there he found the government had gone these terrible land sharks (?) one better and were actually giving the land away in this Great American Desert, under the homestead act; and I remember how disgusted some of these homesteaders were with the government at Washington for inducing settlers to go out into the wilderness. Now, I would like to ask Mr. Blanchard whether the government at Washington was dishonest when it gave these settlers (who were either too indolent or incompetent to eke out an existence) land upon which to live right here in eastern Nebraska; land upon which those who remained and those who came after made good.

Such remarks made against a class by a representative of the government are unjust and uncalled for. That there are dishonest land schemes cannot be denied, but that does not make all dishonest; and if this representative of the government knows of any dishonest ones he should get the authorities after them. I maintain that the man who makes an acre of alfalfa or an acre of fruit grow where none grew before, is doing the world a good, even though the indolent and incompetent howl and knock.

Offer one of this class work and the first question he will ask is "is it hard?" and he will say "I couldn't do that; that is too hard." Do you wonder that they fall? They do fall; and under the universal law of the survival of the fittest, they should fall.

Street Railway Extension.
OMAHA, Sept. 24.—To the Editor of The Bee: Since the street railway corporation is airing its troubles in the papers regarding the running of a car or laying track on Lincoln avenue several of my neighbors have asked me to give our side.

In the first place a petition was circulated and inside of five hours had over 300 signatures, asking the company to put its track on Center street, after the people on Fifty-first street and also the people on Forty-eighth street had objected to running over their streets. Then our committee, feeling that our city commissioners were the proper people to designate or request where the street railway should run its lines, irrespectively of a franchise given twenty or twenty-five years ago, we took it up with the commissioners, and after their going over all the routes very carefully they passed a resolution recommending Lincoln avenue as a better business proposition in their estimation for the street railway as well as the city at large.

It is true that there are only a few houses at present on Center street between Thirty-sixth and Forty-eighth, but enough people live within five blocks north and south to warrant a car running regularly up this roadway. We do not believe a few people living between Thirty-second and Thirty-fourth streets having little homes should put their objections into the courts to obstruct public development. We have heard it said by Mr. Wattlew himself that Hickory street from Thirty-second to Thirty-sixth would be the most feasible route to reach Lincoln avenue, as long as they could not expect to get a car on Woolworth avenue, this being a parked street.

If the street railway company wants to run a car to West Lawn cemetery on account of some political promise, as the writer has heard, we think the Forty-eighth street route to Center street would be the most practical and the cheapest, and we certainly hope that the company will remember its promises publicly advertised last spring, that the southwest section or Lincoln avenue would have a car before the snow flies again. There were no promises in this public advertisement or promise over the president's signature, and as the people of Omaha know the southwest part of town has been asking, begging and pleading for a car, and we feel that if this car is not running, or there has been no attempt to have a car running, when the people come to vote they will remember these promises which were not kept.

The People in this section need the car very badly, and we feel that if the company wishes to ignore entirely the recommendations of the city commissioners it should now be laying tracks on some other street than Lincoln avenue.
T. B. C.

Here and There
Boston is 223 years old and doesn't care who knows it.
A Kentucky court likens a mule to a railroad as a common carrier, because both can pull off rear-end collisions.

JOLLIES FROM JUDGE

Gibbs—How did that rich poor manage to get introduced into society?
Hibbs—He wasn't introduced; he was injected.

First English Militant—Do you believe in rocking the cradle?
Second English Militant—Sure; where are the rocks?
"Is he a man you can trust?"
"Should say he was. You can always trust him for everything he gets, if you want to."

Husband—Ah, my love, I see you've been making a cake again.
Wife—Why, John, how can you tell that?
Husband—From your battered condition.

"Does your son intend to take a full course in college?"
"It looks that way. His liquor bill for the first month was over \$20."

Black—I heard the audience wept after young Ranters' death scene in the third act.
White—Yes, we all knew he was still alive.

"I wonder if he'll succeed. What sort of timber is he made of, anyhow?"
"He's just a plain wooden man, that's all I know!"

Mrs. Rippler—My husband is frightfully careless!
Mrs. Rippler—How is that?
Mrs. Rippler—Why, he thought the material for my new shirt was mosquito netting and he actually tucked it up at the windows.

He had called for her answer and sat in the parlor waiting for her to appear. Half an hour went by. "I wonder," he mused, "if she is making up her complexion or her mind."—Boston Transcript.

AS THE WORLD MOVES.

Washington Star.
When the sunshine is bright and the day rolls along
At a pace that is cheery and steady
And the minutes like pictures we pass on the way
And we lightly approve of the shifting display;

When the travel is smooth and we're fain to go on
By the light of the stars when the sunshine is gone;
When pleasure is all that its travels reveal
Oh, this world moves along like an automobile!

When you're up in the air and your pace is so fast
That you take no account of the miles you have passed;
When nerves tensely quiver as dashing you go,
Disdaining the caution that mortals should show;

When you halt now and then in your half-frenzied mirth,
And wonder if safely you'll get back to earth.
This world, onward flying both early and late,
Will seem like an airship, defiant of fate.

But when time dumberly plods at a snail's pace
And the journey seems rougher each mile that you go;
When the briars are thick on an ill-chosen road
And duty grows faint with the weight of the load;

When a creaking wheel utters a protest so shrill
And the way seems forever a swamp of despair;
This world, which for some moves 'mid laughter and song,
Is only a wheelbarrow—push it along!



The HAT of QUALITY
Ak-Sar-Ben Pennants!

They are beautiful both in design and coloring. You can have your choice of a red, yellow or green one, for only fifteen cents and a Bee coupon at The Bee office.

EVERYBODY will want a pennant for Ak-Sar-Ben Carnival. It will be the fad to carry them all week, and to decorate business places, autos and homes with them. By using all three colors, they make most attractive window displays.

Besides the Ak-Sar-Ben pennants, we can supply you any of the following at the same price of only fifteen cents, when accompanied by a Bee coupon: Nebraska, Iowa, Missouri, Minnesota, Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Cornell, Knights Templar, Shriners, Masons, Eagles, Knights of Columbus, Odd Fellows, Modern Woodmen, Woodmen of the World.

They are handsome, exclusive designs, beautifully embossed on college felt, size 15x36 inches, usually sold for seventy-five cents and one dollar.

A Bee pennant coupon will appear every day on page 2 of The Bee. Cut them out and save them. You will need one coupon for each pennant, and YOU WILL WANT THEM ALL. If pennants are to be mailed, add five cents for each pennant to cover postage.

Advertisement for a hair tonic or medicine, titled 'How do you feel this Morning?' with illustrations of faces.

Advertisement for METAL STRIPS FOR DOORS AND WINDOWS, featuring F. H. TURNEY & CO.