

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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Look out next for the housefly. Now for a safe and sane Fourth.

Well, April is a nice little lamb, anyway. Screen doors and base ball masks go up about the same time.

Goodbye, Mr. March. We won't care if you never come back.

We turned the April fool corner that time in rather sober mien.

Pity the man who has not in some way lent a helping hand to the storm victims.

Mexico may become rich enough some day to passion all its ex-presidents.

Frank J. Gould says he is leaving America for good. Oh, has Frank been among us all this time?

A New York paper takes Mr. Marshall to task for something he said. But if a vice president may not talk, what may he do?

Is there a tinge of irony in the university professor's discovery that a wind, becoming violent in Omaha, originated in Lincoln?

The people of aristocratic old St. Paul may teach their mayor a new kind of trot at the next election for dancing the turkey trot.

A Chinese ball team from Honolulu has defeated an American nine. Another cogent appeal for recognition of the Chinese republic.

The present incumbent, Mr. Hodges, is reputed to be "the best advertised Kansas governor thus far." Well, that is saying a lot.

A London princess exclaims, "The American girl is a fanatic." Perhaps, but not because she goes on hunger strikes and tries to catch pneumonia.

Governor Sulzer's friends boast of his independence of Tammany, Hearst and other influences. Yes, but the next campaign is a long way off.

Those London women who refuse to eat and court pneumonia may be displaying rare fidelity to a cause, but they display very little common sense.

If the county attorney of Lancaster should start out to enforce the penalties of that anti-lobby law, what a sudden exodus there would be from our state capital.

Japan has released 100 of the 106 native Koreans charged with conspiracy to assassinate Premier Terauchi and the sentences of these six have been commuted. Evidently Japan has seen a great light somewhere.

In aspiring to be solicitor general, we take it that our distinguished fellow citizen, Constantine J. Smyth, relies more on the influence of Mr. Bryan at the White House than upon the pull of our democratic senator.

"Spare us a special election" shrieks the Water boarder when he is sure he is beaten. "We insist on a special election," cries the same Water boarder when he wants the water bonds carried. It's a poor rule that doesn't work both ways.

Speculating on the reasons for the selection by President Wilson of Walter H. Page as ambassador to Great Britain is all very well. But the real explanation may be found in the fact that in their young days, Page and Wilson were fellow students in the same department at Johns Hopkins university, and have been in close personal touch and mutual admiration ever since.

Off Again, as Usual.

With its "spare-us-a-special-election" fake exposed and exploded, our amiable democratic contemporary is trying to find a cover to hide behind. Seeing that a special election to vote relief funds is imminent—in fact—with its own business manager advocating it—the editor of the World-Herald now appeals to the legislature to "spare us a second special election," when everybody knows that we can vote on both propositions at one and the same special election without any trouble whatever.

But where this Water board champion is furthest off is when he declares that the bond issue must be submitted to a vote because "there is no other way." That statement is born of grievance, for it has no foundation of fact whatever. The legislature could, if it wanted to, authorize the county or city to issue the proposed relief bonds without a vote of the people at all. The city has had authority all the time to issue renewal bonds, park bonds and district paving bonds without a vote by the people, but on general principles everyone agrees that it is not wise to give public officials such power, especially for issuing bonds for a new purpose. So in this case no one has even suggested that the relief fund bonds be issued except after the people vote them.

If a vote of the people, even at the expense of a special election, is regarded as necessary to meet the biggest problem of the tornado destruction, why should the people be denied the right to say what they want to do with their water works? No, Mr. Water Board Apologist, you are completely cornered. The only reason you do not want your pet water district bill conditioned upon popular approval is that your \$5,000-a-year hydraulic politician does not dare take the chance.

Help of Nebraska Communities. Omaha people value and appreciate the sympathy and aid of their friends and neighbors in other Nebraska communities. Hardly had the news of our misfortune gone out than words of solicitude and tokens of material assistance began to come in and they have come in very substantial measure. Omaha's affliction is Nebraska's affliction, which is made plain in a very real sense at this time. The people of the state will contribute further in the measures of relief enacted by the legislature. In yet another way they have put their shoulder to the wheel and rendered valiant service and that is through the millitamen, so many of whom are sturdy sons of the smaller towns or cities or the farm. If there were a casting up of accounts, these young men would be found with a big balance on the right side of the ledger.

Influence of Cabinet Officers. In the light of the offense taken by England at Secretary Bryan's home rule speech, some remarks by the Washington correspondent of the London National Review as to the "power or responsibility" of American cabinet officers, are interesting. Says this correspondent, A. Maurice Low: It is curious the intense interest taken (by Americans) in the cabinet when one remembers that in the United States the cabinet has neither power nor responsibility, as those terms are understood in the English system of government. In the United States the most inconspicuous member of congress has more real power than the secretary of state, who is the American premier.

Yet a most casual remark by the secretary of state may completely upset the whole British nation and provoke ringing denunciations from its press, as did the speech of Mr. Bryan at St. Patrick's day when he threw a few bouquets to the Irish-Americans. As a matter of fact, there is nothing in the constitution to compel a president to name a cabinet at all; he acts entirely from tradition and custom in this, and the wise desire, of course, to have a set of advisers about him in whose judgment he has confidence. But any president might proceed without a cabinet, so that England's super-sensitiveness of cabinet officers' remarks would seem to attach a great power and responsibility to them, irrespective of their official status.

The appeal to the people of Omaha, in and out of the tornado district, to clean up their premises, trim their trees, plant flowers and restore their summer beauty is all right, and strikes a popular chord. But how are we going to have green lawns and pretty peay gardens without generous sprinkling? And how are we going to be able to sprinkle with the water clicking at the meter at these extortionate charges? Now is the time, Mr. Water Board, to redeem your promise of lower water rates.

If the legislature wants to redeem its promise of a workmen's compensation law framed in the interest of all who work for wages, it will substitute for the measures before it, the bill recommended by the Nebraska Compensation commission, modeled after the Wisconsin law, so highly and generally commended.

If Mr. Bryan's regrets over calling back to this country so many good republicans now serving in the diplomatic corps abroad is so keen as he represents, he might reconsider his determination and keep them where they are.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

APRIL 2, 1913

Thirty Years Ago—Ben Hogan, the reformed pugilist, is the stellar attraction at a series of revival meetings under the auspices of a number of Omaha churches.

Janette Dailons, wife of Fred Dellone, died leaving a husband and two children. The Board of Education received a petition from the high school pupils asking for use of one of the rooms for gymnastic purposes.

A split in the labor party produced a faction under the lead of Street Commissioner Ford that endorsed the democratic ticket complete.

P. F. Shely, general freight agent of the Union Pacific, left for California.

Dr. C. H. Philpott has gone to his home in New London, Ia., on a short visit.

Mrs. Robert Purvis, twenty-third and St. Mary's avenue, wants a neat girl for general housework. "Must be good cook, washer and ironer."

The Maennerchor society has appointed as committee to arrange for a delegation to attend the Sangreeriet at St. Joseph in June as follows: H. Rosenzweig, Charles Kreiss, J. J. Bannan and J. E. Blum.

G. Andreen, the safe man, went to Geneva on business.

The school board is submitting a proposition for spending \$50,000 for additional school buildings.

Twenty Years Ago—Reports reached the city that the little town of Janes was all excited over reports of witchcraft, of which two women had been accused. One of them, who practiced her sorcery in healing, was almost mobbed by the people.

George H. Hastings, attorney general, and A. R. Humphrey, commissioner of public lands and buildings, came up from Lincoln and spent Sunday in the city.

Rev. E. T. Cramblet of First Christian church discussed "The Saloon—Its Influence in the Home, in Society, in Politics," in the course of which he said, "There is more drinking now than when liquor was kept in every home and accessible to all."

Mr. Thomas J. Kelly opened the Easter services at First Methodist church with an oratory, which was followed by an anthem, "Oh, the Golden, Glorious Morning." The quartette was composed of R. W. Breckenridge, tenor; Mrs. Martin Cahn, soprano; Miss Victoria Rooney, contralto; Mr. L. B. Copeland, bass. The pastor, Rev. Frank Crane, said "There is too much preaching about a dead Christ." His words centered attraction upon the " risen Christ."

Easter services at St. Philomena's cathedral were unusually impressive. The mass sung was Rossini's grand Italian No. 1 in E flat, with Rev. P. J. McCarthy, pastor, as celebrant, Father McLaughlin, deacon, Father Kelly, subdeacon and leader and Miss Swift as organist.

Ten Years Ago—The gatlin section of the Omaha guards left for Geneva, O., to join the Walter L. Mayne shows. After two weeks of preliminaries they expected to begin a tour of the east with the shows and sail for Europe for a larger tour. The section was in charge of Captain Bill Hodgins and included Corporal George W. Doane, Andrew H. Clarke and Privates Louis E. Bauer, Guy V. Clarke, E. S. Jameson, Charles L. Benawa, C. F. Challands, Carol Norton, Christian scientist and lecturer of New York City, was introduced to a large body of people at Boyd's theater by Dr. George L. Miller.

Miss Eleanor Reasoner, a former Omaha girl, it was learned, had been appointed eastern press representative of the St. Louis World's fair to succeed the late Julian Ralph, whose assistant she had been.

C. F. Robertson left for a month's stay in the Big Horn Basin, where he was interested in oil wells.

The assembly room of Douglas county democrats was crowded at the regular meeting prior to the spring campaign. Louis J. Platt made the principal address and keyed his hearers up to the proper pitch of excitement to enjoy some choice bits of humor recited by Carl Reiter, who was present as the club's entertainer.

People Talked About "Horror" and "Havoc," rival favorites of the newspaper headlines, have earned a long rest. They'll never be missed.

In another week President Wilson will have congress "on his hands." The country, too, will hump along from one darn trouble to another.

Miss Sybilla Schnatz, who fell ill of typhoid fever in Philadelphia when 21 years old is still in the hospital to which she was taken at that time, though now 56 years old. She has been unable to move for fifty-nine years.

A patriot from his boots up is A. T. Marshall of Mobile, Ala. Inspired by the theory that two can live as cheaply as one, Mr. Marshall wants to marry a saleswoman who has maintained herself on \$5 a week, and enjoy the simple life without work.

Thomas and Robert Holmes, who are believed to be the oldest twins in the west, celebrated their eighty-first birthday in San Francisco. Thomas is married and has several children, but Robert is a bachelor.

On the occasion of her ninety-third birthday, Miss Fannie Crosby, the noted hymn writer, entertained hundreds of friends by reciting some of her best known religious compositions. Miss Crosby recited the hymns from memory, she being totally blind.

Two hundred employees that had been three years and more in the employ of James H. Otley, who recently sold McCall's Magazine, have received checks for amount ranging from \$100 to \$5,000 as a token of appreciation the one-time owner of the publication felt for their services. The aggregate of the gifts was \$100,000.

The curious-minded often wondered how New York's police force gained the distinctive title "the finest." It is all wrong to suppose it is based on a cherty shape. The real reason may be found in the fact that ten of the members, already on the police pension roll for disability and drawing a total of \$2,853 a year, are also holding down other government jobs from which they draw a total of \$1,233 a year. Their thriftiness is unquestionably "the finest."

Oh, Cheer Up! Louisville, Ky., Journal. "No law is ever enforced in this country," says a pessimistic contemporary. Oh, cheer up. How about the laws of chance, gravit and the survival of the fittest?

Twice Told Tales

Orvid Miskane.

Sir Donald Mann of the Canadian Parliament, while in New York recently, told this story:

"The other day I witnessed a funny scene in a refreshment room of the Canadian Pacific station in Montreal. An Englishman was sitting at one of the large tables and next to him a man who seemed to belong to the humbler walks of life.

"Please pass me those potatoes," said the man to the elegant gentleman. The latter slowly focused his eyes on the speaker and haughtily asked, "Did you think I was one of the waiters? I expected to see our poor friend shiver up, but he turned and beckoned to a waiter.

"George, come here, please." "What is it, sir?" asked George.

"I want to apologize to you. You see, I mistook the party here for you, but I hope you won't be offended at it. And now pass me those potatoes."

"That's what you call a boomerang, eh, what?" laughed Sir Donald.

The Caddy Knew. "Speaking of juvenile witnesses," remarked Joseph H. Choate at a recent social function, "I am reminded of the great embarrassment that once fell to the lot of a judicial friend of mine.

"The judge in question was presiding over a very important trial, when a rather small boy was placed on the witness stand, and, naturally, the judge was assailed with doubt as to whether he was competent to testify.

"How old are you, my little man?" asked the judge in a kindly tone, turning to the diminutive witness.

"Fourteen, sir," answered the youngster, but I am small for my age."

"Yes, I see," returned the judge. "Do you understand the nature of an oath?" "Well, I should say so!" was the startling rejoinder of the youngster. "I have caddied for you two or three times, sir."

On the Other Foot. "John, how much money have we in bank?" "We? I have a few hundred dollars, Maria. Why?"

"Nothing, only I just got a letter today from the lawyer who settled up my father's estate. There was more property than anybody anticipated; a good deal more."

"That's fine! How much do we get out of it, Maria?" "We? I got a few thousand dollars, John. Why?"—Chicago Tribune.

Activities of Women

Miss Alice Mitholland of New York suggests that girls who are incorrigible be sent to a farm or trade school where they could be taught useful industries.

Mrs. Isabella Goodwin is the only woman detective of New York City who is connected with the police department. She was fifteen years a police matron, and bases her success as a detective on her experiences during that time. There are seventy women matrons in New York, all under the civil service rules of the department.

Miss Katherine Harrison, who was the private secretary of the late H. H. Rogers of Standard Oil fame, is said to have learned to keep secrets. When she was on the witness stand she spoke very politely, answering all questions, but told nothing to amount to much. She was the first woman to occupy such a position of trust, but there have been a number since her time.

The Chicago chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution is succeeding very well with its project of erecting a hotel for women after the plan of the celebrated Mills hotels of New York. Nine hundred Chicago members of the organization have received the sanction of the national body. Three men have pledged \$10,000 toward the building, provided the sum of \$1,000,000 is subscribed.

The Texas legislature adopted the bill that will give women the same property rights as men by a vote of 74 to 48, notwithstanding the fact that a few minutes before the house had rung with applause at the speech of Mr. Bagby in which he begged that the old chivalrous idea that the southern man protects his wife be not abandoned and the wife become little more than mistress in the household.

Political New Brooms Bills introduced in the Colorado legislature equit at the state treasury for five times the available revenue.

New York lawmakers think 5 cents is enough for a phone call, and they vote as they think.

For the love of Mike! Who knows? Whatever the moving cause, Missouri and Mike is correspondingly happy.

A Pennsylvania wants a law creating a state board to examine bartenders on their ability to mix drinks. Members of the board are to be drawn from experienced samplers.

A new state law abolishes the saloon free lunch in Missouri and saves the saloonkeepers \$250,000 a year.

Opponents of the Ohio measure regulating women's fashions boldly demand a searching investigation of the author's upper story.

Texas lawmakers refused to waste time discussing a bill making the turkey trot a misdemeanor. The only trot in favor in the Lone Star state is the trot to the federal pie counter.

Nebraska Papers A. J. Kirkpatrick is the new editor of the Lawiston Post.

The Kimball Observer will move into its new home the last of this week.

The Tamora Lyle has been moved to Reward. The paper will be published in its new location this week.

The Hummer of Scott's Bluff has been sold to O. E. Farnham of Newell, S. D., who will merge it with the Water Users' Bulletin, already established at Newell.

A. S. Pettit has started a paper at Bruning, which he calls the Booster. The first number was published last week. Mr. Pettit comes to Bruning from Fairbury.

Among the Nebraska publishers who have announced that they will make an effort to get the postmasterships in their home towns are the editors of the Falls City News, Fairbury Journal and Hastings Democrat.

The Bees Letter Box

Frecks and Fake.

OMAHA, April 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: The numerous "freak" stories and pictures you have published have considerable value in the study of the mechanism of a tornado, and what should be done to avoid danger as far as possible. A freak volume, to supplement your excellent pictorial volume, giving all the unusual incidents the various papers have published, would have great public interest.

I enclose a so-called picture of the tornado cloud which certainly seems to me to be not of the late tornado. It is entirely too small at the base covering only about fifty feet width. Everything is quiet in the vicinity. It going away from the camera, destruction should be evident. It coming toward the camera, at 140 miles per hour, the camera would have been destroyed. If moving toward either side, destruction would have been evident. The picture appears to be of a burning house. The fence of this house, poles vertical in the cloud, etc., all indicate no wind.

This picture going to outside territory would make Omaha's reports of distress appear to be fake reports. It is totally at variance with your excellent book of views. A. A. SCHENCK.

The Sacramento Valley. SACRAMENTO, Cal., March 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: In your issue of January 15, 1913, appeared an article signed by one John Truten of Butte City, Glenn county, California. I am surprised that you would give space to a communication of this kind, containing statements that a small amount of investigation would show to be erroneous. I assure you that in asking space to this item, the writer has taken advantage of your publication.

We have inquired very carefully and we have not been able to find a single person who ever heard of John Truten. After inquiry embracing several weeks, we have come to the conclusion that whoever wrote this article was either writing under a fictitious name, or else had never been in the Sacramento valley long enough to learn anything about this country.

Some statements of Mr. Truten's article strike me rather forcibly, especially with reference to the following: "Time was when this state could not be beaten, but the time when it was a stock country and its great mines sent gold to all parts of the world. Now the mines are nearly worked out, stock raising has diminished to a great extent, the land does not yield the crops it did once, and the climate which was not cold like the eastern states, has changed so that we have frost to kill fruit crops. A good yield comes once every four or five years. The wind is blowing today and the thermometer registers 14 degrees above zero but the land sharks do not tell you about these things."

In the first place the writer evidently refers to the time when stock raising was carried on almost entirely on large ranches that averaged many thousands of acres each. There are more cattle and stock raised in California and the Sacramento valley today than ever before, but not upon the immense ranches as was formerly the case, but on small tracts planted to alfalfa and where it formerly took several acres to support one head, now an acre will support one or two.

California is now producing more gold than ever before in its history. She now outranks Colorado as the leading producer of minerals of any state in the union and practically all of this mineral wealth comes from the counties, either in or adjacent to the Sacramento valley.

The annual production of the soil of thirteen counties in the Sacramento valley now amounts to \$25,000,000, which is an enormous sum for such a territory to produce and when all the land that is available for intensive agriculture shall have been utilized, the wealth of our products will be many times greater than it is now.

With reference to the climate I enclose a folder issued by the weather bureau here in Sacramento that easily refutes the statements he makes about the temperatures.

SACRAMENTO VALLEY DEVELOPMENT ASSOCIATION. O. H. MILLER, Secretary.

Editorial Snapshots

St. Louis Republic: Omaha was able to bury the last of her dead on the day when Dayton began to search for hers. Even a tornado is not so merciless as a flood.

Chicago Tribune: The Turk may be unspeakable, but he hath a voice, and he is using it not in swearing in every language, dialect, and form of slang at his command.

Detroit Free Press: Adrianople has fallen and the Illinois legislative deadlock has been broken, two proofs in a single day that the inevitable eventually happens.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: Often in the passing moment of confidence one is inclined to hope that a United States senator may some day be found whose career was not forecasted for him as a boy.

Philadelphia Bulletin: An extra dividend of 20 per cent declared by the Lackawanna Coal company in addition to its regular quarterly dividend of profits, is another reminder that increased wages, strike expenses, and a slow market, all help to make profits for the operators at the expense of the public.

Philadelphia Record: When Abraham Lincoln had the last box he remarked grimly that he at last had something that he could give everybody. Woodrow Wilson is having an experience with office-seekers that enables him to appreciate his great predecessor's humor, but he is determined not to acquire anything that could so easily be imparted to others, and everybody in the White House has been vaccinated.

Tabloids of Science Though the doct of a vault in a New York bank weighs forty tons, it is so carefully balanced that it can be opened and closed with a man's finger.

German scientists are trying to devise some way to utilize the vast amount of fuel contained in the 500 square miles of peat bogs in southern Bavaria.

An Ohio electric railroad has installed a signal system whereby the dispatcher from his office can set signals in the motormen's cabs of cars standing on any siding along the line.

Electric light signals, powerful enough to be seen in the daytime, are being adopted by several electric railroads in preference to semaphore, as they save the expense of motor-driven mechanism.

SMILING REMARKS.

He—I make it a rule to keep posted on current affairs. She—Humph! I wish you would include in them the letters I gave you to mail—Baltimore American.

"When does this ferry run, uncle?" asked the would-be passenger. "Dis ferry, marse," said the old man, "he runs at quarter arter, half arter, quarter to and at."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Salesman—That cigar, sir, you can offer to your friends. Patron—Yes, but I want some I can offer to myself.—Browning's Magazine.

Caesy—Thin you don't think there are any Irish players? Murphy—No, indeed! Whin Mullaney threw the brick there wasn't one man of them would come out and fight.—Puck.

"You say you are an actress?" "Yes, I am." "And what experience have you had as an actress?" "Well, I testified in the Wombart trial and again in the great trunk mystery case."—Kansas City Journal.

"What is a political leader?" "Well," said Senator Sorghum, "sometimes he is very much like the orchestra leader; the man who provides the gesttulation and general excitement while Washington Star.

Somebody else is doing the real work." "Yes, I'll admit I'm looking around for a wife."

"Get a helpmate, son. What you want is a good cook." "That's an old-fashioned idea, aunt. What a man wants these days is a good stenographer."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

AN OVERWORKED RECITER.

London Tit Bits. Once there was a little boy whose name was Robert Reece, and every Friday afternoon he had to say a piece.

So many poems thus he learned that soon he had a store of recitations in his head, and still kept learning more.

And now this is what happened: He was called upon one week, and totally forgot the piece he was about to speak!

His brain he cudged. Not a word remained within his head! And so he spoke at random, and this is what he said:

"My beautiful, my beautiful, who standest proudly by. It was the schooner Hesperus—the breaking wave dashed high. Shoot if you must this old gray head. Why is the forum crowded? What means this stir in Rome? Under a spreading chestnut tree there is no place like home! When Freedom from her mountain height cried, twinkle, little star, King Henry of Navarre! Roll on, thou deep and dark blue castled Craig of Drachenfels! My name is Norval; on the Grampian Hills ring out, wild bells! If you're waking, call me early, to be or go on forever! The curfew must not ring tonight! Oh, woodman spare that tree! Charge, Chester, charge! On, Stanley, on! And let who will be clever! The boy stood on the burning deck, but I go on forever! His elocution was superb, his voice and gesture fine; His schoolmates all applauded as he finished the last line. "I see it doesn't matter," Robert thought "what words I say. So long as I declaim with oratorical display!"

Break Down the Cost of Living

Your meat bill is far too high—you don't need half the amount of meat you're eating now—cut your meat bill two-thirds and substitute a food that is far more nutritious and costs one-tenth the price—FAUST SPAGHETTI.



A 10c package of FAUST SPAGHETTI contains more real nutrition than 4 lbs. of beef and it is much easier to digest.

FAUST SPAGHETTI

is made from Durum wheat, the cereal so extremely rich in gluten—that element which builds muscle, bone and flesh. FAUST SPAGHETTI is a delicious, savory, appetizing food that can be served in many different ways. Write for free recipe book. Eat less meat—eat FAUST SPAGHETTI, cut down cost of living.

At all Grocers—5c and 10c packages.



MAULL BROS. St. Louis, Mo.

The Lanpher Hat. There are many snappy, breezy shapes for "young" men of all ages in the new Spring styles.

GROVE-WHARTON CONSTRUCTION COMPANY. Help Build Homes Destroyed by Tornado. We Pull Men Off Their Own Work to Help Build Homes.

Drs. Mach & Mach THE DENTISTS. Successors to Bailey & Mach. The largest and best equipped dental office in Omaha.