

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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JANUARY CIRCULATION. 53,102. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of January, 1916, was 53,102.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 24 day of February, 1916. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

There is no mistaking the voice of Brother Charley. It is high and dry.

Wonder if this is not a good time for the Bar association to speak up.

Oklahoma's riot dazed some of the participants, but it did not faze grandfather.

As a means of insuring the safety of coasters, the weather distances all other agencies.

Democratic organs object to the tone of the Root keynote, which proves that it carries the right ring for republicans.

The notion that elevated activities tend to elevate the spirit does not command enthusiastic support in the aviation service.

What does it indicate, when a request is made to inquire into a case of perjury and subornation of perjury, and a lawyer jumps up and protests?

A prominent railroad president is quoted as saying that he dreads reporters more than haycocks. For the same reason that shady promoters dread the light.

The rotten system of shake-down law suits with which this community is afflicted ought to be rooted out regardless of effect on the shyster lawyers who fatten on it.

Warring countries speak in terms of billions quarterly, while Uncle Sam with his annual billion fails to make ends meet. Still, it is safer to be short for a time than overload posterity.

Two exceptions must be noted to the rule that "few officeholders die and none resign." One resigned at Washington because he did not get enough salary. One at New York quit because he got too much.

Long before war came to Europe government economists predicted that militarism inevitably led to national bankruptcy. The debts piling up in those unfortunate countries already point in that direction with sufficient clearness to make the cautious stand from under.

Resort to ink bottles, paper weights and plain fists in the Oklahoma legislature marks a startling change in the accessories of statesmanship in the "sonner" belt. The total absence of hipocket artillery is a melancholy reminder of the eclipse of Oklahoma's classy markmen.

A former congressman of New Hampshire, conscripted into retirement, expressed a readiness, "in the hour of a great national emergency," to give the government and the district the benefit of his knowledge and experience in public affairs. Readiness to help the country at \$7,500 per is a hopeful sign of the times.

Let us remind our Omaha art lovers that there are two ways to promote the cause of art—one is to cultivate artistic taste through presentations of masterpieces of painting, sculpture and architecture, and the other is to remove the ugly spots constantly obtruding on people's view.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee Files. Dean Millspeugh preached his farewell sermon at Trinity cathedral, where he has served as pastor for nine years.

Marshall Cummings is recovering from his recent serious illness and is now considered out of danger. T. C. Bruner has returned from St. Paul, Minneapolis and the north.

F. B. Woodrow, formerly connected with Bradstreet's Omaha agency, but for the past few months manager of the agency at St. Joseph, has come back to take up his position here permanently.

George F. Munroe, the sixteenth street grocer, left for a six weeks' visit with relatives at Westchester, Ia.

Ben Hogan, the evangelist, is back, and spoke to an overflowing house in the Saunders street chapel. The Carter White Lead works, which began business last month as successor to the Omaha White Lead company, is showing much activity. The officers of the company are Levi Carter, president; Henry W. Gale, vice president and treasurer; S. B. Hayden, secretary.

Services were held in the library of the Young Men's Christian association for the benefit of the deaf mute. Prof. J. A. McClure preached a short sermon in sign language, and others participating were Messrs. B. Smith, Fisher, and Samuel Tuthill. Miss Belle Findley has taken a position in the Union Pacific office.

W. H. Truesdale has succeeded J. A. Clark in the management of the Pacific Hotel company's dining room.

Treaty with Nicaragua.

The treaty with Nicaragua, just ratified by the United States senate, is a part of the obligation that came with the building of the Panama canal. In granting to the United States in perpetuity a right to construct a ship canal along what has long been known as the "Nicaragua route," the Central American government has ceded but little, since, with the Panama canal open, little likelihood exists of the longer route being used. This route was stoutly advocated by Senator Morgan of Alabama during the long days of debate prior to the final determination on the Panama project. Some interest has of late attached to it because of renewed allegations that Germany had offered Nicaragua to purchase the right-of-way now granted to the United States.

The most important features of the treaty are those that have to do with the cession of the Corn Islands in the Caribbean sea and a site to be designated on the coast of the Gulf of Fonseca, to be used as naval bases for the protection of the great canal. These sites are vital in the defense program. On the Atlantic side, the base at Guantanamo is the closest, while on the Pacific side no naval station closer than San Francisco exists. While shops, dry docks and the like are projected for Balboa, at the Pacific end of the canal, and fortifications are established at both ends, the independent stations for the navy are essential parts of the whole plan and could not be neglected.

Protests from Costa Rica, Honduras and Salvador against the presence of the United States on Nicaragua territory will not be given very serious consideration. On the Gulf of Fonseca either Honduras or Salvador might have been approached for a site had it not been for the negotiations concerning the canal route. Costa Rica has little to complain of. The treaty itself has been unfortunately involved with the effort at blackmail being pushed by Colombia, but now that it has been sent along for Nicaraguan action, the way will be cleared for consideration of the Wilson-Bryan attempt to discredit the work of President Roosevelt and Secretary John Hay.

Brothers in Complete Accord.

The most perfect of harmonious understanding exists between the Bryan brothers of Lincoln and Miami. In fact, it is doubtful if all history records a more touching instance of fraternal accord than this, which very nearly approaches in its essence that union of thought and love which has banded Castor and Pollux down to us from the mists of antiquity. Brother "Bill" writes a letter from Miami, in which he pledges his unwavering support to Brother "Charlie," and Brother "Charlie" in his turn gives his unqualified approval to Brother "Bill's" plan. Could anything be more charmingly devoted? They are one in mind and one in purpose. Neither desires to dominate the democratic party, but both are agreed that they will give their support only to democrats who subscribe to their present program. Opposition to the president and death to the Rum Demon is their slogan, and is to be whispered or shouted, as expediency may require, over Nebraska's prairies by the silver-tongued and such of the faithful as will accompany him.

Brother "Charlie," a reluctant candidate for an office he could get no other to file for—as long as he was in sight—says he is willing to get out of the way for anyone who is entirely satisfactory to the Bryan brothers. Any old democrat who wants to run may do so, for this is a free country, but if he expects to get anywhere he had better make his peace with the Bryans first.

Making Laws in Oklahoma.

Lawmaking in Oklahoma continues to be strenuous business, if accounts of how one roll call vote was taken are reliable. The scene in the house while the democrats were driving through an election bill may not be taken as typical of methods prevailing in that state, but it is indicative of the spirit of the party in power there. This is the state for which the "great commoner" prepared the constitution. It had to be modified in some ways before the enabling act could get through congress, but it has often been referred to as a model for the conservation of all human liberties. It worked so well that under its operations the democrats passed the "grandfather" law, which disfranchised the negro voters of the state. This law was set aside by the supreme court of the United States, and the disgraceful scene in the legislature was engendered by the effort to enact another law to prevent negroes from voting.

Democrats are defiant in all parts of the south, when it comes to the right of all citizens to vote. Regardless of the guaranty of the constitution of the United States, these bitter partisans want the franchise exercised only by those in accord with the party. Many different ways of accomplishing this result have been adopted, but the result is the same, and a large number of voters are kept from the polls by reason of democratic tactics.

Oklahoma's method of making laws is crude, perhaps, but scarcely more brutal than the caucus plan that prevails at Washington, where the south is in the saddle.

The famous battleship Oregon, champion racer of two oceans and the thunderer at Santiago, goes on the naval retired list as a training ship for California state marines. Eighteen years ago the Oregon stood at the head of the American navy and won innumerable laurels for the service. Today it is so far outclassed by modern battleships as to be useless as a fighting factor. The battleship of today, tagged as the "last word" in naval construction, is doomed for the junk pile in twenty years or less.

Now comes an official with the assertion that even with the proposed five-year naval building program, the country will be a poor third in naval progress at the end of the period. The apparent lack of cohesion and coherency in administration circles endangers the most urgent needs of national defense.

It is estimated that automobile owners last year paid an average of \$7 a car in taxes and license fees, or a total of \$14,000,000 in all the states. As a means of keeping money moving the automobile looms large as an all-round circulator.

Aimed at Omaha

Nebraska City Press: The Omaha city council has refused to accept the bids recently submitted by the manufacturers of fire trucks, with the explanation that they are too high and the commissions to be paid to local parties are too numerous and expensive. The refusal of bids is not surprising to anyone who has watched the maneuvers which so frequently accompany the submission of fire apparatus bids to cities, large and small.

Beatrice Sun: A new department of public welfare was created in Omaha and the commissioners sent to Kansas City to find a man to take the superintendency of that department. They secured one who was recommended by the head of a similar department there. That is according to the new thought in community affairs. The old thought would have dictated the appointment of local man, friend of somebody close to the municipal throne, and without questioning whether he had any particular fitness for the place. The new attitude toward municipal affairs manifests itself every little while in just such manner. People are gradually coming to see the senselessness of it.

Hastings Tribune: Omaha will soon be entertaining the National Association of Swine Breeders. In place of that putting Omaha on the hog it will put Nebraska's metropolises on the map.

Papillon Times: A bunch of nuts posing as commissioners for the city of Omaha have outdone any jerk water town in the state in asking that a certain wrestling promoter apologize to them publicly before they will consent to rent the Omaha city Auditorium to him. Of all the "rube" stunts ever recorded this has them all beaten to a frazzle. "Hicks" is what we country people call folks who act in such a foolish manner. But my, if some little village out in the state pulled such a bone wouldn't the city smart set fairly bubble over with merriment. Well, here is hoping that this sentiment will not continue to "grow with growing Omaha." Gene Madady, the promoter who gave offense to the commissioners should use the terms used by Mayor Dahlman at the Democratic Editorial association in Lincoln, when he bluntly consigned all editors to the hot place. Such dampfoolishness has hurt and is hurting Omaha.

Monroe Republican: Omaha is getting a reputation for something new in holdups. After disposing of Hauser they had the auto bandits and now they have a robber who binds his victims and relieves them of their coin at his leisure.

Exeter News: Tuesday's Bee contained a twenty-line write-up, with a big scare head, about a dog which was supposed to have died in that city. Just notice the contrast. A number of children in Omaha have died of scarlet fever, and the same paper barely made mention of the fact. According to the "dog reporter" of The Bee, a lengthy write-up about a dog is of more importance to the public than the death of a little child. Nix on such news. More people look after the welfare of the animals, than they do of the children. Is it any wonder that the city of Omaha is known as the "home" of holdups, when a reputable newspaper as The Bee will allow so much space to be given to a dog. Look after the children and the dogs will take care of themselves.

Lincoln Star: One hates to think that that suggestion of Omaha clubwomen that men ought not to wear hats arises from woman's ambition to wear more of them.

Grand Island Independent: Mayor Dahlman of Omaha is said to be the Bryan candidate for national committeeman. This means an alliance between Mayor Jim and Secretary Bryan, and Lincoln politicians are persuaded that "one who knows the political game at all needs to be told that an alliance in which W. J. Bryan is running for delegate to the national convention, Governor Morehead for senator and Dahlman for national committeeman is entitled to the respectful attention of all opponents." That there is still some ground for the belief that Morehead has been played or is being played for senator, in opposition to Hitchcock, is shown by the fact that petitions had been circulated asking that his name be placed on the primary ballot, this occurring at Fairbury, as well as in this city. The presumption is that it has also occurred in other parts. "One who knows the political game" circulated by the same man who circulated the Charles Bryan petition for governor, and at the same time. Whether or not the senatorial petitions will be further pushed remains to be seen.

Twice Told Tales

System. The visitor was being shown about by the head of the up-to-date business house. "Who is that dapper youth at the glass-topped desk?" he asked.

"That is the superintendent of the card index system. He keeps an index showing where the index cases are."

"Who is the young man with the gray gaiters and the efficient ears?"

"He keeps an index showing the length of time it takes to index the indexes."

"Who is the girl with the golden hair?"

"She decides under what index an index to the index of the filing cabinets shall be placed."

"And who is the gray-haired man at the disordered desk in the corner?"

"Oh, that's Old Jogg. He doesn't fit in very well with the rest of the office, but I have to keep him around. He's the only employe who can find important papers when I want them in a hurry."—New York Mail.

Not Enough Languages.

There had been a fatal accident at the railway crossing in a town in Iowa, and the coroner, a pompous old chap, who magnified both his office and his incumbent, had impaneled a jury for the inquest. There was only one witness of the accident, an Illinois Slav laborer, who could understand no English. With him the coroner began to struggle.

"Can you speak English?" he asked.

The man shook his head.

"Can you speak German?"

Again the man shook his head.

"Can you speak Italian?"

The same response.

"Can you speak Russian? Can you speak Swedish?" were the next questions, to both of which the man signified in the negative.

"It's no use, gentlemen," said the coroner, turning to the jury. "We can't proceed with the case. I've spoken to this man in five different languages and can't make him understand me."—Harper's Magazine.

Depleted Stock.

This little example of Irish wit was related at a recent dinner of the Wheel club.

A newly landed son of Erin was gazing along a New York street when he chanced to turn into the office of a lawyer, thinking it was a store. He was considerably impressed with the fine furnishings, and approaching the only occupant of the room, a man busy at a desk, asked:

"Could you be telling what you sell here in this fine place?"

"Certainly," was the retort, uttered in rather an impatient tone. "We sell blockheads."

The Irishman looked around and nodded in understanding.

"Sure and you must have a fine trade, I'm thinking," he commented. "You have but one left."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Clerical Submarines.

Church service was over, and three prominent members of the congregation walked home together, discussing the sermon.

"I tell you," said the first, enthusiastically, "Dr. Blank can certainly dive deeper into the truth than any preacher I ever heard."

"Yes," said the second man, "and come up drier."—Windward Magazine.

The Bee's Letter Box

Discordant Doctors of Divinity.

CARSON CITY, Ia., Feb. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: When doctors disagree in regard to physical conditions of human suffering it is said the next thing to do is call the undertaker, and the reason is patent to all that dissolution is not far away.

Since the coming and going of a great evangelist there appears to have been a shaking up and trimming down of the clergy of Omaha that has never been equalled or even dreamed of before. And now comes one who is pastor of a Swedish church and exultantly lambasts and tells 'em where to "head in." There appears to be a serious contention in regard to a personal Savior of mankind and a personal devil. According to "Billy" one places the immortal soul on a pinnacle of eternal glory, with a golden hair, with a few "for rent" signs in sight, presumably for some of the Omaha school board, et al.

As the reverend gentleman indicated in The Bee it is rather amusing and quite confusing to see these ministers who sat night after night for seven weeks guffing down and nodding assent to all that was said during the campaign, and now not united "with one accord" in regard to soul saving. With such conditions prevailing one sometimes wonders what is to be gained by "the foolishness of preaching" unless more tangible results obtain. One thing is certain, present-day evangelism would not be forced on the people were it not for the collection plate and its generous contents.

Some of us farmers believe a training school for preachers and teachers of common sense could make a happy hit instructing the people on how to live, enjoying the glorious sunshine and shade, trees, birds and flowers, and there would be less need of "ifs," "ands" and "isnas," and the personal Savior and devil would be cases such apparent unrest.

When ministers, doctors and evangelists are gone, what should we do to be saved? Unless there is more unity of spirit, less wrangling and jangling, it will be necessary to have the recall and referendum—have the evangelist come back, thrashing over the old straw to preserve our peace and dignity in the religious world. THE J. AITCH.

Freedom of Discussion.

GREELEY, Neb., Feb. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: It is rather disappointing to see Mr. Bradshaw withdraw from the debate on freedom of the press, which he entered in such a breezy manner. Even though his contribution, as he asserts, served no purpose.

Of course, that "purpose" was to protect the constitution from fierce attacks. This surely was the time for the "patriot" to stand by the colors, but well a constitution-defending hero is a queer kind of animal.

No Mr. Bradshaw, I'm not "one of the gang that Metcalfe is trying to accommodate by muzzling the press on religious questions." If such a gang exists, it certainly is unknown to me.

Unfortunately it isn't always the searchlight of truth that is brought to bear on religion and religious questions. On the contrary, in nearly every instance it is the dark lantern of ignorance, prejudice and hatred. Is it reasonable to expect that conclusions arrived at by such people with such a light can be fair to the church or radio or exposed to the more or less annoying rays of that pestiferous little "glim?"

Since this debate began an unknown admirer (?) in Omaha sent me a copy of the Yellow Jacket, and if you have any doubts as to the measure of freedom the press of today is enjoying under our democratic administration, just take a look at it and all doubts will be dispelled. It certainly is a gem. After reading it you will wonder what they have insane asylums for in "Nawth Calenry." MICHAEL O'CONNOR.

Proposed Soldiers' Monument.

OMAHA, Feb. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: Kindly let me say a few words regarding the proposed monument to be erected at some suitable place in the city of Omaha to commemorate the valiant and heroic deeds of men, both living and dead, who, by their struggles, succeeded in preserving our glorious union, and that some other provision be made, either by inscription, on the monument heretofore referred to, or by a separate monument, suitable to commemorate Spanish-American war veterans, the Daughters of the American Revolution and the pioneers of Nebraska.

We understand that the legislature of Nebraska has provided that the people may vote a proper amount of money to defray the cost of any of these monuments. It is, therefore, left to the people to say whether they desire them to be erected.

In view of this fact and that this can be done with the outlay of a mere pittance by our city, and that there has been erected in Omaha no suitable monument, with the exception of the beautiful soldiers' monument at Forest Lawn cemetery, this is the only one in Douglas county. Referring to the history of its erection, in looking over the files of one of the Omaha newspapers I find the following referring to the said monument:

The officers of the Indian Union Veterans' Monument association were Mrs. Anna Yule, president; Miss Clara Feenan, secretary; Mrs. J. D. Murrer, Mrs. Sarah Potter, vice president; Grant Coe, Woman's Relief corps; Mrs. A. Sheler, vice president; Ladies' Union Veterans' Monument association; Mrs. Addie Hough, vice president; G. A. Custer corps, Woman's Relief corps; Mrs. C. E. Davis, chairman advisory board; Dr. S. K. Spaulding, secretary advisory board.

This monument was provided after long years of patient endeavor by the ladies of the relief corps heretofore mentioned, the Grand Army of the Republic and other patriotic citizens of Omaha, who assisted in furnishing the means for its erection. It does not seem that there has been such a general lack of interest taken in honoring at least some one of our beautiful warriors of old and dead, who made the preservation of our glorious union possible.

We do not want to be understood as finding fault with the manner in which the public has treated the old soldiers. Words can hardly express our feelings, our gratitude and our appreciation of the great outburst of patriotic enthusiasm manifested by the public in considering what effect a monument of this kind suggested has on the public—Suppose a stranger, traveling through Nebraska, gathering historical data, should visit for instance the towns of Blair, Tecumseh, Columbus, Lincoln and other towns of this state, he would find many monuments to the memory of the gallant soldiers of the republic, and in viewing Omaha no doubt he would expect to behold monuments and other works of art commemorating the deeds of the soldiers. He would also inquire how old is Omaha, was it on the map at the date of the civil war? But I do not ascribe it to the fact that we are not unpatriotic, but that this

SAID FOR FUN.

He—"Can't you find anything pleasant to say about the members of my family?" She—"Well, I remember they were all opposed to our marriage."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

"So you were up to see the Newlyweds. What do you think of their flat?" "It is merely a fustete, consisting of Mitchenette, parlorette, chamberette and bathette."—Boston Transcript.

"I hear you have gone into business, old fellow." "Yep, the restaurant business." "And how is the restaurant business, as you find it?" "Quite a grind. I eat in my own place as an advertisement, but it is beginning to tell on me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"This," said the messenger, sadly, as he looked on the broken form which had been knocked out of his hands, "was once an article on electricity."

"Well, what of it?" asked a bystander.

"And now it is a piece of current pl."—Baltimore American.

Her Father (viciously)—So you want to become my son-in-law, young man? Young Man—No, I merely want to marry your daughter.—Indianapolis Star.

"Evening gowns—half off." The man perused the sign for quite a time.

"That's the way they're wearing them this season," he remarked as he resumed his stroll.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

itor. "Here's that front door been freshly painted." "Yes," said his friend from a safe distance. "It is hard luck. Any one to look at you can see you have been up against it."—Baltimore American.

"I say, Silthens, did they finish your daughters at the fashionable school where you sent them?" "I don't know about my daughters, but I do know they finished me."—Baltimore American.

MY PA SAID SO.

Edgar A. Guest in Detroit Free Press. Foxes can talk if you know how to listen. My paw said so.

Owls have big eyes that sparkle an' glisten. My paw said so.

Bears can turn flip-flops an' climb elum trees. My paw said so.

An' steal all the honey away from the bees. My paw said so.

An' don't mind the winter, cos they never freeze. My paw said so.

Girls is sarkered of a snake, but boys ain't. My paw said so.

They holler an' run; an' sometimes they faint. My paw said so.

But boys 'ud be 'shamed to be frightened that way. My paw said so.

When all that the snake wants to do is to play. My paw said so.

You've got to believe every word that I say. My paw said so.

Wolves ain't so bad if you treat 'em all right. My paw said so.

They're as fond of a game as they are of a fight. My paw said so.

An' all of the animals found in a wood ain't always ferocious. Most times they are good. My paw said so.

The trouble is mostly they're misunderstood. My paw said so.

You can think what you like, but I stick to it, when My paw said so.

An' I'll keep right on sayin' again an' again. My paw said so.

Maybe foxes don't talk to such people as you. My paw said so.

An' he's never show you the tricks they can do. My paw said so.

But I know the stories I'm tellin' are true. My paw said so.

ADVERTISING

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BUY an automobile the way you would buy life insurance. Buy your car of an old line company. Apperson Brothers have been building quality automobiles for twenty-three years. Sizes, \$1550 Eight, \$1850 Apperson Motor Car Co. of Omaha. 2417 Farnam Street. Auto Show Headquarters. Throughout the week of the Automobile Show the street from everywhere gather an always at the best place in town. If it's an owner you wish to see, you'll find him here. If it's a dealer, he's here, too. If it's the man who is interested in how good things in life, his city, his business—in living, he's here, for let's enjoying life better because of this hotel, which has become the common ground for the interchange of thought that makes for a bigger, better and broader Omaha. This was the purpose of the projectors of this hotel, and the house in operation is the realization of the intent. A policy of conduct has aimed to make this a hotel for women no less than for men. And that's why it succeeds. That's why the tone and character is made and kept so attractive. Special effort will be made during the week to come to town, the increase in patronage that the occasion deserves. "BUILT FOR YOU TO ENJOY" HOTEL FONTENELLE A. BURBANK, Managing Director