

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of February, 1916, was 54,328 daily and 50,639 Sunday.

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

It wouldn't be March without these March winds.

To have good roads, we must be prepared to pay for them.

"It pays to naturalize"—it sure do pay the naturalization fee grabber.

The March lion hasn't anything on congress when the latter is wound up.

Viewed solely as a literary production the McLemore resolution invited what it got.

Strange as it may seem, the lighting question increases the darkness in the city hall.

The Jim river is reported on the rampage. No, it has no relationship to our Mayor "Jim."

It is plainly evident in the last exchange of notes that John Bull doesn't love Germany any more.

Speaking of Dr. Guttery as late head of the Norfolk State Hospital for the Insane—he never will be missed.

Nevertheless, the opposition sent to the White House information calculated to produce the "sober second thought."

An awful slump in bull moose votes is disclosed by the Indiana primary. But wait till the Nebraska returns are in.

The unmistakable note running through the tumult of congress conveys to the White House two sobering words: "Go slow."

Why does a municipal court job seem to look better to the legal fraternity than a district court job? Is it the newness that attracts?

With ducking and dodging the constant succession of low bridges, the lot of the average congressman just now is hardly a happy one.

A sledges hammer knock on the over-reaching greed of the allies would be an agreeable change and improve the brand of neutrality in vogue at Washington.

Colonel Bryan says the vote of congress doesn't mean anything. Similar comment was offered on the popular votes of 1896, 1900 and 1908, but they did the business just the same.

Omaha never got anything from the railroads without pulling for it. We will get that new passenger station, too, only by making the railroads understand that we are entitled to it and bound to have it.

If the site of the "Billy" Sunday tabernacle is to be used for the King's Highway next fall, it is up to Ak-Sar-Ben to cut out of the street carnival all the cheap gambling games and other rough stuff that put the last one in so bad.

In seeking expert advice on municipal street lighting it behooves the city commission to move cautiously. Securing disinterested expert opinion on matters electrical is not an easy task, so completely does "vested interests" control the expert supply.

Two masquerades signaled the evening, one at Gaynor's hall, given by the Juvenile band of North Omaha, composed of the following: A. R. Tooser, leader; A. J. Langen, Frank Kalne, P. H. Cosgrove, Will Truesky, Luke McDermott, John Curry, Burt Nishide, Al Tozer, George Reed, Henry Krasser, John Herald, John Kastman, Charles Walker, William Clark, John Reed, Elmer Neustrom, Vic Vicory and Dan Gillon. The other social was given at No. 4 engine house.

Mrs. Nathan Shelton entertained at a domino party. Among the characters taken were the following: Mrs. Burns, "Girl of 133"; Mrs. Colpeter, "Gretchen"; Miss Shears, "Spanish lady"; Miss Kimball, "celorated mammy"; Miss Janes, "Little girl"; Mr. Shelton, "Uncle Sam"; Mr. Funkhouser, "Mikado."

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The largest house ever gathered in the opera house was there to see "The Black Crook."

Charles Balbach and daughters have returned from the south.

Samuel Burstrom, the clothier, returned from the east.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee Files.

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The Latest German Note.

The text of the German note delivered by Count von Bernstorff to Secretary Lansing may reasonably be interpreted as indicating a disposition on the part of Germany to modify its submarine campaign, in some way to comply with established sea law. Claiming that the submarine is a new arm, the exact status of which is not established by convention or law, the German government pleads that it be given a standing that will permit use against commerce as well as for offensive or defensive warfare. The difficulty of writing new law in the presence of war is admitted, but refusal is found behind alleged violations of existing law charged against Great Britain.

Here is the weakest point of the German position. By no reasonable process of logic can be supported the implied contention that in pursuit of its submarine policy is Germany righting the wrongs put upon neutral commerce by Great Britain. That the law of blockade was violated by the establishment of a world-wide war zone through the order-in-council that superseded the Declaration of London has been insisted by all neutrals, but they are making their protest directly to Great Britain and its allies. Nor will it fully suffice that Germany promise conditionally to obey the law if Great Britain equally agrees to do so.

It must be kept in mind, too, that at no time has the United States abandoned its protest against the illegal acts of Great Britain, but this government has pushed its case with all energy, although it has been overshadowed by the presence of the more acute situation occasioned by the work of the submarine. The American people are not yet ready to surrender all neutral rights to either side.

Democratic Dilemma in Nebraska.

It is indeed refreshing to hear our amiable democratic contemporary, the World-Herald, urging that the party come to Nebraska for a running mate for President Wilson in order to strengthen the cause of democracy in a "doubtful state." Things must certainly be in a bad way on the democratic side of the fence if a president seeking re-election on his record must be bolstered up in the state from which he selected his cabinet premier by associating with him someone of only local political prestige.

Here in Nebraska all the democratic elements are professing intense loyalty to the president's political fortunes, but obviously it is for the most part mere lip service stimulated by the hope of office or patronage preferment. Beyond this, the democratic faction-leaders are pulling apart and waging a death battle for supremacy within the party.

Nebraska a "doubtful state" from the democratic viewpoint?—It certainly is. And when the principal democratic organ is moved to make that admission it is tantamount to confession that Nebraska is already regarded irretrievably lost from the democratic column unless some hoped-for but not expected life-saving miracle transpires before the November voting.

Way Clear for the President.

Mr. Wilson may now proceed with the performance of his constitutional duties, with the assurance that congress is not, for the time at least, to intercept the executive prerogative. The way has been cleared for him by dint of utmost exertion of party influence, and the adoption of such means as will leave those outside the inner councils of democracy wondering just what has been achieved. So far as numerical preponderance enters into the calculation, the vote is most decisive. Totals, however imposing, frequently lack the element of finality, and that most essential factor seems to be here missing. As in the senate, when a similar test of strength was had last week, the decision is suspended, not expressed.

Whether the vote was to save his face, or to honestly support the president, the house has followed the line of least resistance, and has left the question in an unsatisfactory position. It is admitted that certain members of the majority party in congress are ready at any time, for partisan or factional reasons, to hamper or thwart the president in any of his actions in connection with his foreign policy. This clique has avoided a square test of strength by temporarily shutting off opportunity for fair consideration of the issue on its merits. Dodging behind a technical parliamentary maneuver permits the partisan to pose as a patriot, a refuge to which many of the democrats swiftly flew.

The next move in this domestic disagreement must wait on diplomatic action. It is only certain the marplots of democracy will not cease to embarrass the executive in whatever negotiation he may undertake.

Reason in Wage-Fixing Act.

Quietly, and without reported friction, committees representing operators and miners have concluded their labors and ratified a wage scale that brings an increase in pay of \$8,000,000 a year to the men in the great central bituminous coal districts, and will affect wages of coal miners everywhere. Contrast this procedure with the strife and turmoil of the past, of strikes and lockouts, destruction of life and property, and the embroilment of whole states in a wage controversy. At the late convention of the United Mine Workers of America it was voted that work would continue in all mines, pending settlement of the wage scale. Negotiations were promptly taken up, with a conciliatory attitude on both sides, and the result is just announced from New York. No better exemplification of the power of reason in wage-fixing action could be asked. The railroad men can well afford to follow the example of the miners.

Rome scores once more in seeing things far in advance of rival visionaries. Spotting a German fleet of twenty dreadnaughts on the North Sea demonstrates a range of view unrestricted by distance. The inability of nearby watchers to see the dreadnaught parade goes to prove the superior range of Roman imagination as it sweeps the world from the Tiber lighthouse.

The State Banking board proposes to look beneath the application for the sources of strength of proposed state banks. Inasmuch as the state leans on strong banks for the protection of the weak, justice to the former requires a secure foundation for each charter granted.

Power of the Imagination

Garrett F. Serviss.

Among the many phenomena which our fellow-men present to us for our wonder and instruction, none is more curious than the strange limitation of the power of the imagination which seems to make many persons unable to see, mentally, things which are not evident to their eyesight. This is illustrated by the following question which, singularly enough, has come almost simultaneously from places as wide apart as San Francisco, Chicago and Brooklyn:

"If the world were twice larger, and a perfect globe, and a piece of glass a quarter of an inch square were put on it, would every part of the glass touch the globe?"

In some of the letters it is stated that this question has been made the subject of a wager. Evidently these things occasionally run in waves through the general mind.

Assuming, as seems due from the character of the letters, that the question is seriously asked, one wonders why it was thought necessary to double the size of the earth. Taking the earth as it is, if it were an absolutely perfect sphere, a perfectly flat piece of glass a quarter of an inch square laid upon it would seem, even if viewed with a powerful microscope, to touch with its entire under surface. But that would be a deception, for the glass would only touch at the central point.

The earth rounds off eight inches in a mile, and the amount of depression varies as the square of the distance from the tangent point, or point of touch. An eighth of an inch (half the diameter of the piece of glass) is the 1/256,800th part of a mile. The square of this is 256,807,336,400. Divide this by eight and we see that the space separating the outer edges of the glass from the sphere would be about one-thirty-two-thousand-millionth of an inch! This space would be decreased with increase of the earth's size, but no matter how large the earth became there would always be some space left.

Time and thought given to such things are by no means wasted, because they show how limited would be our knowledge of the universe around us if that knowledge were confined to what we could actually see, or measure with instruments. Upon the scientific use of the imagination is based a very large part of the knowledge of nature that we possess. If we could not mentally see things which are invisible and intangible to our physical senses, we should know nothing about molecules, atoms and electrons. The electrons, which are the smallest known particles of what we call matter, have been estimated to be only one twenty-million-millionth of an inch in diameter, which is more than 200 times less than the minutest space of which we formed a mental picture in the calculation made above. On the other hand, the diameter of a hydrogen molecule is probably about 600 times greater than that space.

There is nothing that the imagination cannot do. It leads science at every step. Often it seems to lead astray, and when its pictures of possibilities contradict what we already know we must reject them until further knowledge settles the question. In their mind's eye certain men of science foresaw the division of the atom into still smaller particles long before a practical demonstration was obtained of the actual existence of those smaller particles, now called electrons. That was a case in which the imagination did not lead astray. It is not difficult to imagine the electrons again divided into something smaller yet, but science will speak of such division only when, if ever, it has a demonstration of it. As an exercise in the use of imagination, suppose we take a look through the mind's telescope from the wrong end. You know that if you look at a house through a spy-glass, or opera-glass, reversed, the object seems to have been greatly diminished in size and to have been removed to a corresponding distance. Now, it is easy, in the mind, to treat the whole earth, the same way. Increase of actual distance has the same effect on size that is produced by increase of apparent distance.

The earth is 8,000 miles in diameter, and living on its surface we cannot see it as a whole. But if we went to the moon we could see the earth as a ball nearly four times as great in diameter as the full moon now appears to us. Going twice as far the earth would have the same apparent size as the moon. Now, an electron, the smallest known thing, has a diameter of one 20,000,000,000,000th of an inch; how far would we have to go in order that the apparent size of the earth (if we could see it at all, which of course we couldn't), should be no greater than that of an electron one foot away? There is no need to display the calculation here; it suffices to give the result. The distance would be over 1,500 quadrillions of miles, or away beyond the known limits of the starry universe! And yet, though the earth were at that tremendous distance, and hopelessly invisible, the imagination could see it perfectly well, and just so the imagination can see the electron, when once assured of its existence.

Twice Told Tales

Wise Constitution.

A congressman received almost daily letters from a constituent asking for garden seed, with emphasis on peas. The demand for peas got so heavy that the congressman was moved to write this letter:

"I am sending you a half-dozen more packages of peas as requested. Say, what are you trying to do down there, plant the whole state in peas?" The reply came a few days later. It read:

"No, I am not planting them, but they make bully soup. Send along some more."—Kansas City Star.

The Modern Way.

"What is your diagnosis, doctor?"

"Well, I find that you have a little inflammation in the ears; your throat is slightly affected; your digestive organs are not functioning properly, and there is evidence of bronchitis."

"But can you fix me up?"

"Well, I advise that you go to Dr. Tappem for your ears; across the street you will find Dr. Swallow, who is a throat specialist, and Dr. Pepsin will understand your digestive difficulties. As to your bronchitis you should see a good lung expert at once."

"But isn't there anything the matter with me that you can cure?"

"Yes, you have a \$10 bill in your wallet. I'll relieve you of that."—Philadelphia Ledger.

People and Events

Nearly 100 girls of Paterson, N. J., gave chase to a man, but failed to land him. He attempted to burglarize a home for working girls and managed to escape empty handed and with hide whole.

The court of appeals confirms the conviction of Prof. Henry Samuels of Wichita, Kan., sentenced to serve one year and one day and pay a fine of \$500. The professor's offense was using the mails to sell an alleged cure-all that had no curative property whatever. Quite a fortune was derived from the bogus medicine, which enabled Samuels, for thirty years a resident of Wichita, to build a home "done in mahogany and each piece of furniture, the curtains and every detail shows the touch of a hand of taste."

Joseph Medill Patterson of the Chicago Tribune relates his experiences in the different war fronts in "The Book of a Neutral." He relates that on his return voyage on the Cymic, the largest of the ammunition carriers, he took precautions to relieve his country of responsibility for the risk he took. "Before sailing on this ship," he says, "I left behind me a note, which would have been produced had occasion arisen, to state that I wanted to be the subject of no representations or inquiries whatever, as I had gone into the thing with my eyes open."

The Bee's Letter Box

Democratic Politics Only Confusion.

NORTH PLATTE, Neb., March 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: This racket being put up by the democratic press as to what Wilson should or should not do, former diplomatic relations, superannuated international law, etc., may be well as an interlude between the scenes of a democratic administration that never has had a purpose since it was inaugurated.

In the first place, no one of any information expected anything from Wilson's administration but confusion, however preferable that might be to something worse. If this present democratic administration demonstrates there is nothing in democratic politics but confusion, it will have served some good purpose to democrats, of whom there are many who do not depend upon getting into a political chess box for a living.

The republicanism of Lincoln and the democracy of Jefferson were synonymous. Democracy is a principle as opposed to imperialism, not a party. The democracy of this country is today smothered by one-man power, party idolatry. The management of the democratic party (so-called) are simply political promoters for office, chess box statemen; when one chess box gives out, they put in an application for more chess.

Let the "hyped-up" citizens of this country—political, religious and economic—continue to furnish supplies to their allies to devastate Europe and destroy its rising democracy; they cannot now be stopped.

If any reckless and adventurous American wishes to invade Mexico or navigate the war zones of Europe and get shot or drowned, that is their business; they did not have to go. We do not propose to sacrifice a million men and much money on their account. They have been warned of their danger.

Let us be Americans for America. If hell has broken loose in Europe, let the pot boil, we cannot help it. Those who want to jump in, let them go to it. Let us, here in America, re-establish a "government of the people, for the people, and by the people"—a democratic government that the unfortunate people of Europe can conform to when their "cruel war is over." Such is the best "preparedness" to protect the peace and honor of this country.

LUCIEN STEBBINS.

Good Roads Out from Omaha.

OMAHA, March 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: Do you not think if the property holders and taxpayers of Omaha would stand together and take over the street car line, Omaha gas, Omaha electric light, Omaha telephone and make Omaha the western terminal for the railroad line across the river then Omaha could have money plenty to build double track paved roads to county lines in all directions? No doubt you are aware that Omaha is but a whistling station on some railroad lines which are asking for Omaha patronage, that are helped by Omaha mechanics to boom small nearby towns, rivals of Omaha. Do you not think Omaha needs a few live wires to look after its interests. An oil pipe line from Omaha to Wyoming would bring dollars into Omaha where the good roads will not bring cents. A. TRAYNOR.

Navy League is Busy.

OMAHA, March 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: The Navy league is promoting a great convention to be held in Washington late this month. By request of the national officers of the league, I have prepared an invitation to our members in this state and to non-members who may wish to join our party. I would thank you to publish the invitation, which reads as follows:

We are arranging to have full representation in the convention of the Navy league, to be held at Washington, March 27 to 30, inclusive.

The Nebraska section of the league will have a voice in the proceedings, which will be "a civilian's post-graduate course in national defense."

At the convention the nation's ablest experts on fighting ships and fighting men, on generalship, policy and international relations will make important addresses.

Secretary A. H. Dadrinn wires me a pressing invitation to every member of the Nebraska section, and to every Nebraskan who desires to be heard, to join our delegation.

As president of the Nebraska section, I take pleasure in sending this invitation to you, with the assurance that the officers of our section would be delighted to have you join our party.

Come and help us register public sentiment as we find it in Nebraska, in order that our senators and representatives may know of a certainty that our great state stands for an adequate national defense.

Let me have your acceptance soon. If you have a friend who would like to go with us, bring him along. If the party is large, we will charter a special car.

ARTHUR C. SMITH, President.

Editorial Snapshots

Pittsburgh Dispatch: As further evidence of the modernization of the courts a New York judge has ruled that a flirtation with your neighbor's wife is all right.

Boston Transcript: Charles Warren Fairbanks thinks that a happy compromise between a "blood and iron" and a "milk and water" policy would be a buttermilk policy.

Indianapolis News: The house has clinched its hold on the mileage graft again by defeating an attempt to abolish it. This action is perfectly natural, as get all you can is one of the most important rules of politics.

Lines to a Smile.

"You seem fascinated by that six-armed girl." "I am that. Wouldn't he make a great base ball pitcher?" "Why?" "You could get any batter's goat winding up with six arms at once."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Mamma," asked five-year-old Harry, "ain't there one single thing God can't do?" "Not one thing," answered his mother. "Well, then," said Harry, excitedly, "I'd just like to see Him make a rook so heavy He couldn't lift it Himself."—New York Times.

DEAR MR. KABIBBLE, SHOULD I ACCEPT THE FIRST PROPOSAL OF MARRIAGE THAT I RECEIVE? YES—AND HAVE ANNOUNCEMENTS PRINTED BEFORE HE CAN BACK OUT!

"We won't have time for you to deliver all the speech you are to make at the next stop," said the campaigner.

"What'll I do?" asked the orator. "Cut out the facts and logical conclusion and get down to epigrams and adjectives!"—Washington Star.

Approved—the lower bertha are taken. "Fat Man—That's all right. Give me an apple seed some thin, nervous man. When he sees me he'll be glad to exchange."—Puck.

She—"What's this I hear about your getting a large sum of money from some woman?" He—"Someone's been kidding you. Who was the woman?" She—"Innocently"—Why, May Wheat.

OUR YESTERDAYS.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: I sometimes think the yesterdays are fairer, sweeter far. Than any days that are to be or any days that are. As distance lends enchantment to the far horizon line, So time its glamour weaves about the days of auld lang syne.

The friends of youth seem dearer than the friends we know today. The world was brighter, lighter in the years of faraway; The blossoms on the orchard tree a subtler fragrance blew. And all the roses seemed to wear a rarer, fairer hue.

And, oh, the joys of yesterday are deeper grown with time. Our ancient woes are sweetened, olden sorrows made sublime; And all the dreams that seemed to die, the things that could not be, The prayers of life, unanswered, still live on in memory.

Today may bring us happiness, tomorrow lure us on. But something ever turns our hearts to other days long gone; And blessed is the life which sees through recollection's haze The tenderness and sweetness of its halloved yesterdays.

Cream of Tartar

is derived from grapes. This means a healthful fruit origin, a natural food, as distinguished from mineral substitutes such as Alum and Phosphate used in cheaper baking powders.



Royal Baking Powder was used exclusively in the Free School of Home Economics at Omaha Conservatory Theater last week.



This "Old Chemist" trade mark is known to millions. It is an honest trade mark for an honest product.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

has stood the test for 55 years. It is for medicinal use. Remember the "Old Chemist"

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BOYLSTON ST., COR. CLARENDON, FACING COPLEY SQUARE. A high class, modern house, intelligent service, pleasant rooms, superior cuisine. Ladies traveling alone are assured of courteous attention.

EUROPEAN PLAN, SINGLE ROOMS, \$1.50 UP WITH BATH \$2.00 UP. DOUBLE \$3.00. AMERICAN PLAN, \$4.00 PER DAY UP. FRED E. JONES, PROPRIETOR.

Persistence is the cardinal virtue in advertising; no matter how good advertising may be in other respects, it must be run frequently and constantly to be really successful.